JEFIENDER . 1303 . 20 OLINIO

THE LEATHERNECK

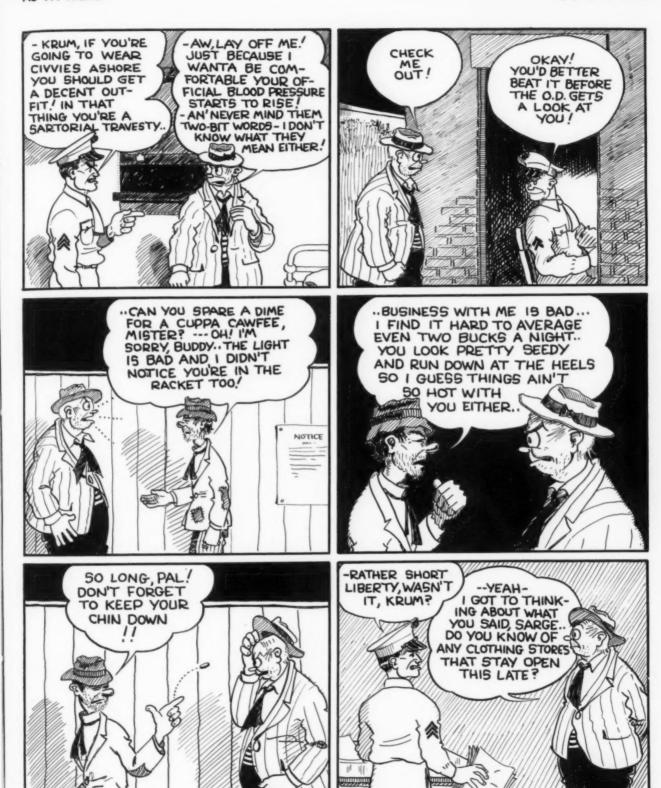




.. the cigarette that's different from all others

It's the RIGHT COMBINATION of mild, ripe, home-grown and aromatic Turkish tobaccos .. the world's best.. that makes Chesterfield the milder and better-tasting cigarette . .

> A HAPPY COMBINATION for MORE SMOKING PLEASURE



.. TATRIC



Published each month by the Marine Corps Institute at 8th and Eye Streets, S. E., Washington, D. C., for the advancement of educa-tion. Copy closes on the 8th of each month preceding date of issue.

Honorary Editor, The Major General Commandant. Editor-in-Chief, The Director, Marine Corps Institute. Publisher, Lt. Col. Charles T. Brooks. Editor, Lt. J. O. Butcher. Associate Editor, 1st Sgt. J. J. Rogers. Sports, Sgt. Major F. Belton. Broadcast. Pfc. T. A. Willis. Staff Arrists, Sef. Sgt. F. S. Thomas, Cpl. G. W. Hoff. Circulation Manager, Cpl. Ben F. Wilson. Advertising Manager, Cpl. J. R. P. Wilson. Book Reviews, Master Tech. Sgt. D. M. Hyde. Philatelist, Tech. Sgt. Charles Inglee. Staff: Sgt. L. S. Littrell, Sgt. R. W. Wells, Pvt. T. A. Dickinson, Pvt. J. N. Wright.

CONTENTS

	Page
Firearms Training in the FBI By J. EDRAR HOOVER	- 6
Swede Nelson-Marine Ry J. J. Rogers	. 9
Page Miss Marine By LEO WERNER	11
Pix Contest Winners	14-15
The Poison Kid By CLIFFORD KNIGHT	16
On To Camp Perry	22
Gyngles of a Gyrene	24
Skimmed from the Scuttlebutt	
Marine Corps Institute News	30
Sports	54
By BELTON	
The Stamp Corner By CHARLES W. INGLEE	57
The Gazette	. 59

The opinions of authors whose articles appear in The Leatherneck do not express the attitude of the Navy Department or of Marine Corps Head-quarters.

Cover designed by Frederick S. Thomas.

IN MEMORIAM

THE LEATHERNECK takes pause this month to pay its respects to the memory of the late Brigadier General Calvin B. Matthews, who died 20 August of injuries received in an automobile accident. Respected and beloved by all who came under the influence of his powerful personality, he was buried with full military honors 22 August in the Arlington National Cemetery. He was laid to rest, with regret, by the corps he loved and served with a fierce militaristic pride.

Born 10 September, 1882, in Loudon County, Tennessee, General Matthews was appointed a Second Lieutenant in the Marine Corps, 6 December, 1904. Faithful and industrious in carrying out his duties, he was promoted through the various ranks to that of Colonel, and was selected, with the approval of the President, for promotion to the rank of Brigadier General, 1 November, 1938. He was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General on 1 July, 1939,, and served as President of the Marine Corps Examining and Retiring Boards in Washington, D. C.

A graduate of the Field Officers' Course, Marine Corps

Schools, and the Naval War College, General Matthews served on foreign duty in Panama, Cuba, China, France, Haiti, and Nicaragua, and at various posts in the United States. Prominently identified with the development of rifle shooting in the Corps, he served as Team Captain of a number of Marine Corps Rifle Teams, and as Inspector of Target Practice of the Corps.

Among the many awards presented to the General were: The Navy Distinguished Service Medal, by the President of the United States; The Nicaraguan Medal of Distinction and the Presidential Medal of Merit, by the President of Nicaragua in recognition of outstanding service, first, as Chief of Staff, and later, as Commandant of the Guardia Nacional de Nicaragua; the Haitian Distinguished Service Medal by the President of Haiti, in recognition of service as Assistant Chief of the Garde D'Haiti; the Victory Medal, Second Nicaraguan Campaign Medal; and the Marine Corps Expeditionary Medal.

Generous and far-thinking in the carrying out of his duties, the Marine Corps will miss the sage advice and counsel of Brigadier General Calvin B. Matthews. The Corps will miss this man who, throughout his career, devoted himself unremittingly to the United States Marines.

Y an act of Congress, June 28, 1894, the first Monday in September was made a legal holiday and named Labor Day. Then, those who labor are to be honored. In the modern world there is a tendency to look down upon the laborer, and schoolboys throughout the nation are preparing themselves for white collar jobs in an effort to shun laboring occupations.

While it is true that most jobs which bring very large financial returns are in the white collar class, only a small proportion of men are capable of administering such jobs. Besides, a certain amount of labor is required; all cannot hold executive positions, or the work necessary to our progress would never be done.

Independent farmers and owners of small businesses must labor, yet many of them are far happier than some of our great executives. Working for oneself brings a joy all its own, and the man who toils at a work he likes, though it be labor, is more contented than if he were an office

Manual labor out of doors builds the body, and the laborer has a great advantage in healthiness over the office man. Then too, his work does not bring the mental and nervous strain that is often the white collared worker's

Before a man can successfully manage labor, he must know the tasks and attitudes of the man who labors. Therefore, even the man who is otherwise adapted for managerial duties should lay his foundation by laboring.

Castes in occupation, like social sets, are divisions made by unreasoning and superficial persons. The pencil pusher who looks down upon the man with the hammer is a man of small perception. If a man earns an honest living at an occupation for which he is fitted and is happy in his work, he is indeed a fortunate man and an asset to his community. He has respect for himself and for his work, and the respect of the community is his. Fortunate are such men, and on Labor Day we acknowledge our respect, and, if we are not one with them, this should be for us a day of envy.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Washington, D. C. Additional entry at Baltimore, Md. Acceptance for mailing at the special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917.authorized Jan. 27, 1915. Price \$2.50 per year. Advertising rates upon application to the Business Manager.

SOUND OFF!



By F. S. THOMAS & J. N. WRIGHT

With the war scare ever present and becoming more ominous every day, with beautiful Paree pocked with gun emplacements, searchlight batteries, and trenches, the French war department took a step further in preparations and has issued an official communique forbidding the carrying of fishing tackle in gas mask containers. Our doughboys of World War vintage were a bit more practical in their use of containers as "chow" bags. After all, a ham saudwich might come in handy.

We see where Hitler has added another "World First" to the titles collected in the last Olympic Games held in Berliu, After a week of air raid drills, Berlin officials have claimed a new record. Last week they claimed to have cleared the streets of 4,000,000 inhabitants in one minute. It formerly took the Berliners two minutes to reach the safety of their bomb shelters. Time Marches On.

White-

ed of of or gn : of

on of

as

00

al.

11-

sel

ill

116

av

ed

d.

on

PP.

ın

ge all

bs.

tot

KF.

ne

03

œh

ce

laice

nd

ist

ial

de

er

an

an ·k.

W.

111.

we

.

the

K

here in these good old United States the fields of Bull Run again resound to the tread of marching feet as the Army turns back the calendar and holds its maneuvers at old Manassas.

With Congress passing, rescinding, abrogating, tabling, and using every other method to frustrate their efforts, the Bureau of Navigation has thrown in the sponge, and is resigned to wait before trying to put out a Benefit Guide for the Officers and Enlisted men of the Navy and Naval Reserve. Seems as though every time an attempt is made, a new bill is put through before the ink is dry on the Guide. An example is the War Department Guide, issued in 1938, already obsolete in certain sections.

In recalling the late great General Sher man's pronounciation anent war, we are inclined to gather at the wailing wall with our friends in far-off Spain. Naturally a romantic and laughter-loving race, how it must spoil their afternoons to read signs forbidding the use of cocktails, one-piece bathing suits, and eigarettes. And horror upon horror, the beaches abound with knee-length suits that fasten up to the

We have viewed sundry "chow-hounds" through jaded eyes, Lo these many years, but are now ready to stand forth and place a mantle upon the aviation service champion. Although unknown to us per-sonally, his verve and clan have never failed to bring a gasp of admiration well-

6

ing to our throat. At exactly 11:45 every day, we hear the thunderous roar of his motor as he hurtles over our heads, struts singing, and motor wailing, as he moves to the savory mess, where he undoubtedly proves himself a trencherman beyond even our noble state. Alas poor Yorick,

With nettled brows and bewildered mien, members of the Second Bombardment Group, Army Air Corps, are still suffering from the loss of their beloved motto. No mere plaything was the "Mors et Destrucio" (Death and Destruction) emblazoned upon their ships, the "flying fortresses but rather, a challenge to the sky, and the enemies that might pass swiftly beneath their wings. Then the catastrophic day when, on their cruise which circles South America, they were ordered to strike it from their ships. Many of the bomber-boys were all for replace ing it with "Love and Kisses."

Humiliation . . .

Bows our heads, our cup of bitterness runneth over. We raise our tear rimmed eyes and advise all of you,—DO NOT RIB AN EDITOR! Last month we called public attention to a typographical error which got by our eagle eyed lord of the line. In revenge for our comment, the editor (don't try to convince us that it was accidental) deliberately put the word "ION" into our mouth. We did NOT say ION—We have NEVER said "ION" and we never intend to.-The word itself has that the overlord might have forced us to say was "smoosh" or "etacoin" but oh,-the stinging humiliation,—the horrible agony of having to face comrades who think that we stood up ANYWHERE and shouted "ION!"

And then

There are the two seasoned campaigners, one a Corporal and the other a Private First Class, who, at the rifle range, couldn't understand how their shots kept hitting the corners of the target for deuces, and no amount of sight-changing could rectify their aim. Instead, every time they their aim. Instead, every time they changed sights, the disk moved to a different corner of the target, but always at the extreme corner. Their record books had rows of deuces until it was brought to their attention that they were plotting the marker, instead of the shot.

5 # 5

No rifle range story would be complete without mentioning the Second Lieutenant who refused to raise his elevation at 500 yards, because he was going to shoot down-

Of our representatives made a trip to Quantico this mouth for the purpose of taking photographs and gathering news of timely interest. The co-operation extended these representatives was so hearty as to be almost astonishing. There was no grumbling on the part of men fallen out in field equipment, officers were pleasant and helpful. All in all, our men came back feeling that Quantico was made up of the most cordial group of enlisted men and officers that could possibly be gathered on one post. Thanks to the Fifth Marines, The First Chemical Company, The Post Adjutant, The First Engineers and The Commanding General, our photographers and reporters feel that such duty comes more in the form of a day's vacation than as an assignment.—Thank you, Quantico!

For some time . . .

We have been wondering about this much lauded business of filling rifles and other shoulder weapons with sand and firing them.—It sounds very messy to us.—Is there a possibility that, in the next war, the enemy will send a patrol over to sur-prise our men in the dead of night and fill their rifles with sand? . . . We are defi-nitely not ballistics experts, but 'way back in the dimmer recesses of our soback in the diffine revesses the spark places this peculiar ordnance diversion under the heading of pie eating contests and beer drinking competitions.

Allow us to introduce to you...

The latest addition to our editorial staff... S. Salvo Smirch,—Editor in Brief. S. Salvo Smirch is Chief of our Mistake Department. He will handle all complaints anent linotype mistakes, mis-spellings, wrong captions, etc. Smirch is a character of peculiar physical make-up. He has shoulders four feet wide and proportion-ately heavy. His head is very small but the addition of an eight inch nose offsets this apparent weakness, and gives him an appearance somewhat similar to that of abird, particularly as his legs and torso are very short and dumpy. In case you wish to get in touch with Smirch, write or call our editorial office,—Smirch is sure to be out

Showing

The originality that has always marked members of the Marine Corps, one of our distinguished comrade-in-arms, in lieu of the gala festivities that usually mark shipping over or non-shipping over, spent his time hilariously feeding the pigeons in the park adjacent the Capitol. Maybe he had observed the fete beforehand.





Firearms Training in the FBI

BY J. EDGAR HOOVER

Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation

(Official photos, Federal Bureau of Investigation)

Special Agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation were given the authority by Congress to carry firearms on June 18, 1934, and immediately a program was instituted to thoroughly train all Special Agents in the use of various types of weapons. Today all Special Agents are required to qualify in each type of fire-

arm used by the Bureau. Twelve times a year firearms training programs are held by Special Agents in each of the 42 field divisions. as well as the Headquarters in Washington, in order that the Special Agents might become not only proficient but expert in the proper use and handling of such weapons as the revolver, the automatic pistol, the Thompson sub - machine gun, the shot-gun, the .351 caliber rifle, the .30'06 Springfield rifle, as well as the tear gas gun and other gas equipment.

Many of the new Special Agents who are appointed from time to time have had little or no previous experience in the use and proper handling of firearms. Thus an important part of the intensive sixteen-week training course for newly appointed Special Agents is instruction in the proper use of all types of weapons used by the FBI.

Considerable time is spent explaining the various safety precautions which are strictly enforced at all times. Any viola-

tions of these safety regulations on the part of the new Agents are emphatically called to their attention.

The new Special Agent receives his first training in the use of the revolver at the indoor pistol range in the Department of Justice Building in Washington, D. C. This is an ultra-modern range equipped

Proposed FBI Barracks and School to be erected at MB, Quantico, Va.

with electrically operated targets, sheathed with sound-absorbant material and protected with armor plate steel. Here the new Agent learns how to properly align the sights and squeeze the trigger without flinching or jerking the weapon. This prepares the men for the more practical and difficult courses in which they must qualify later on.

The major portion of the firearms instruction afforded the new Special Agents

is conducted at the United States Marine Corps Base at Quantico, Virginia. For the past five years, through the coopera-tion of the United States Marine Corps, the various facilities of this organization have been utilized by the FBI to train the Special Agents. At the present time the FBI has under construction at Quantico

a modern pistol and rifle range together with a Barracks Building. The range will be equipped with automatic moving targets and other devices designed to provide the most practical and realistic firearms training possible. Many practical phases of the training work for Special Agents and officers attending the FBI National Academy will be conducted at Quantico when this project is completed. The new Barracks will provide space for lecture halls appropriately equipped to accommodate the training

classes of Special Agents and the FBI National Police Academy, Comfortable living quarters will be provided, as well as a gymnasium, a modern kitchen and dining hall. These plans have been enthusiastically sponsored by Major General James C. Breckinridge, and the plans and specifications have been prepared through the courtesy of Rear Admiral Ben Morrell, Chief of Civil Engineers of the Navy and the Bureau of Yards and Docks.



Firing from moving automobile is part of the training for future agents



When the new Special Agents arrive at the outdoor range, they are first given training in the use of the revolver, firing the standard Army "L" target course. But shooting at bullseye targets is not practical training for law enforcement officers, since in an actual shooting affray it is rarely possible for an officer to stand erect, take careful aim, and shoot at a stationary individual. For this reason there have been other more practical courses devised.

rine For eration the tico and ther ks noo with ng de proietifire-IMISactithe for the

end-

luct-

chen

oni-

Bar-

vide

ure

itely

com-

ning

ial

olice

rters

ium,

hese

ored

idge,

been

Rear

En-

n of

ECK

The Practical Pistol Course, devised and used by Special Agents of the FBI, combines various types of firing positions which simulate what actually takes place in a gun battle. Speed is essential, so a definite time limit is set for this course. The target used is a silhouette outline of a man drawing a pistol. This training combines hip-shooting from a position seven yards from the target; firing from prone and sitting positions at sixty and fifty yards; and firing with both right and

left hands from behind barricades at fifty and twenty-five yards. Emphasis is placed on speed, accuracy, and practicability, combined with safety.

To provide the Agents with training in firing from moving vehicles, there has been devised an automobile course wherein the Agents fire at three Army "E" targets from an automobile traveling twenty miles per hour. Two shots are fired at each target as the automobile drives past, and the Agent must hit at least two of the targets in order to qualify. This course is also fired using the Thompson sub-machine gun. In firing this course, the clips are loaded with fifteen rounds of ammunition and the Agents are required to hit each of the three targets at least twice to obtain a perfect score.

The Thompson sub-machine gun is also fired from the usual standing position at a distance of twenty-five yards, using an Army "E" target. Using clips containing twenty rounds of ammunition, ten shots

are fired single fire and ten in burst fire in thirty seconds, and this course is also fired at night using a flare for illumination, and tracer annumition.

The shotgun is fired at Army "E" targets placed at varying distances up to forty yards. Five targets are placed at various locations within an angle of approximately thirty degrees from the firing position, and the instructor calls the number of the target to be fired upon. The Agent must disengage the safety bar and fire at the target specified by the instructor within two seconds.

The .351 caliber rifle is fired at a distance of 100 yards, and a silhouette target is utilized. The Agent assumes his position on the firing line with two clips each loaded with five shots. He is required to load the weapon, shoot five shots from a sitting position, reload, and fire five more shots from a prone position, in one minute.

The .30'06 Springfield Rifle is also used



September, 1939



by Special Agents where a high powered weapon is needed. This weapon is capable of shooting a distance of three miles and will disable an automobile engine. Obviously its use is restricted to rural areas and for such purposes as blockading roads, and raids conducted in sparsely settled sections. In training the Special Agents with this weapon, it is first fired from standing and prone positions, slow fire. Then the Agent is required to fire ten shots, five from a sitting position and five from a prone position in one minute and twenty seconds. This weapon is fired from a distance of two hundred yards and the silhouette target is used.

Special Agents are also given training in the use of tear gas candles and the tear gas gun. Tear gas candles are tossed into a building, and the Special Agents are required to enter the building with war masks and retrieve some specified object. Practice is also given firing the tear gas gun to develop accuracy in shooting the gas projectile into buildings through windows and doorways.

The primary purpose of training the Special Agent of the FBI in the use of these various weapons is to enable him to protect his own life when in actual combat with desperate criminals. Special Agents are instructed to use firearms only when absolutely necessary in effecting the apprehension of dangerous criminals and when their own lives are in jeopardy. During the past five years only sixteen

criminals were killed by Special Agents of the FBI, while over 21,000 notorious criminals have been taken into custody. Some of the most desperate criminals this country has ever known have been captured by Special Agents without a single shot being fired. These include such notorious hoodlums as Alvin Karpis, Harry Campbell, Arthur "Doe" Barker, Harvey Bailey, George "Machine Gun" Kelly, Ed Bentz, William Dainard, and John Henry Seadlund. The underworld today is well aware of the proficiency of the Special Agents of the FBI in the use of firearms, and it may be that this is the reason why it is seldom necessary for the Special Agent to make use of his weapons in effecting the apprehension of vicious criminals.



SWEDE NELSON -- MARINE

BY J. J. ROGERS

When on August first, Sergeant Major George ("Swede") Nelson was transferred to the twenty-year Reserve, he left behind him twenty-three years of service as a real Marine; a record of which any man could be proud, and an indelible impression on those who served with him.

Universally known as "The Swede," Nelson has made more friends than any other Marine of his time. In a career which included four tours of duty aboard ship; six tours of foreign duty, and ten short periods of duty at posts in the United States, he has served with approximately half the Marine Corps. In any gathering of old-timers in any of the Enlisted Men's Clubs, tales of the Swede and his exploits are certain to pop up in the course of the evening.

Born in New York some few years before the turn of the century, Nelson's first love was the fast-disappearing sailing vessels. As seaman aboard these "wind-jammers," the Swede got a taste for travel in foreign countries and learned to get along with his fellowmen. Swede left the wind-jammers—but not the sea—shortly after the entry of the United States into the World War. Living through the recruit training at Parris Island-its tents, salt water to bathe in, sand fleas, and diamondhard instructors-and with no voice in the matter, Nelson was soon in Norfolk Navy Yard waiting to join the Marine Detachment aboard the USS "Wyoming." After the sailing vessels, the "Wyo" was like a yacht, but it has one bad memory for Nelson, for it was aboard that ship that he got the name, "The Swede." An harassed first sergeant who suddenly found himself with five privates named Nelson in a ship's detachment was to be expected to do some thing about it. This first sergeant did do something. He lined up all the Nelsons sometring. The fined up an the Nelsons and held a mass christening. George Nelson was fourth in line, so after "Big" Nelson; "Little" Nelson and "Blabbermouth" Nelson, "The Swede" was the best the top could do for George. Having run out of names, the fifth man in line was doomed to be called simply "Nelson" for the remainder of his career.

odv.

this

ean-

ngle

no-

Ed.

enry well

ecial

rms.

ason

ecial

nals.

While having the highest admiration for the Swedes, George Nelson is apt to become testy about his nickname. He is not of Swedish extraction, he alleges, but his fanciest peroration as to the racial characteristics of Finns, Norwegians and Swedes, their habits, vices and virtues, and pointing out to his victim that he, George Nelson, couldn't possibly be a Swede, usually has no effect on his listener, who ordinarily furthers the cause of peace by agreeing: "Well, maybe you're right, Swede, but no matter what you do or say, the Marine Corps is still going to call you 'Swede'."

After a short tour on the "Wyoming," Nelson served successively in Brooklyn Navy Yard, Iona Island, and at Quantico, where by dint of much schooling, including instruction in the gas, scout, sniper, mapmaking, bayonet and machine gun schools, the Swede was fully qualified to take his place with the combat troops in France, having thus qualified for duty in France, by some strange quirk of fate, Nelson was

shipped to Cuba, where he joined the 7th Regiment, encamped at historic San Juan Hill.

The Swede didn't think so much of Cuba and continued his efforts to get to France, where he arrived shortly after the Armistice. Nelson's knowledge of the Scandinavian languages, of German and of Spanish, and his acquaintance with the Baltic countries were placed to good advantage in the inauguration of the State Department Carrier Routes, on which Marine officers carried from one capital to another documents of such importance that they could not be entrusted to the mails.

At the end of this duty, Nelson had become one of the Corps' first privates first



Sgt. Major George Nelson

class when that rank was created in 1918. Transferred to the Brooklyn Navy Yard again, he shortly found himself on the USS "Tennessee" when she was commissioned at that yard. Aboard the "Tennessee," promotion to corporal, then to sergeant, qualified Nelson for his next job, warden of the Brooklyn Navy Yard brig, from whence he found himself aboard a transport enroute through the Carribean to Santo Domingo.

So far, nothing the Marine Corps had done had prepared the Swede for the happenings in Santo Domingo. Banditry having been crushed, he expected routine garrison line duty. However, when the details were called off on arrival of the transfer contingent, the Swede was solicitiously asked if he wanted to be in charge of the Signal Platoon in Santo Domingo City, now Trujillo City. George had a positive answer to this proposition. He did not. He knew nothing about radios and telephones, wanted to know nothing about them, and was perfectly content as a line soldier. Nelson was placed in charge of

the Signal Platoon.

Luckily, the radio organization was functioning perfectly, but the Swede soon found that trouble was being experienced with the telephone service, and he found

himself on the receiving end of vehement complaints. There was nothing to do but to learn about telephones. This the Swede did to such good effect that the complaints soon dwindled to the everpresent trickle of gripes about wrong numbers, and Nelson turned his efforts to expansion of his system. This was effected through the construction of telephone lines to nearby cities. As the Swede will testify, these lines didn't always work at first, but with able assistance and his own ever-increasing knowledge, the trouble was eventually corrected.

Promotion to gunnery sergeant arrived in 1922, and after a short tour in Quantico, Nelson was again on the way South, this time to two years in Haiti. In 1924, returning from Haiti for the customary few months at Quantico, the Swede soon found himself enroute to the USS "Oklahoma." Duty aboard the "Oklahoma" was one of his high spots. Placed in charge of rifterange practice of the sailors on the ship, the "Oklahoma" led the Fleet in range shooting in 1925. Transfer to the USS "Arkansas" followed, then Nelson returned to Quantico for a promised two-year stay. However, this promise was broken on four hours' notice, not by the Corps, but by a gentleman named Sandino, who had developed Napoleonic ideas in Nicaragua, and once more Swede was aboard a transport.

On arrival in Nicaragua, the Swede joined the 2d Machine Gun Company of the 11th Regiment. It was here that hitherto unsuspected talents made their appearance. After all the years that had passed, Nelson found that he was a bull cart driver of the first water. His Marine Corps service had given him a vocabulary startling to the gentle Nicaraguan bull, and when the vocabulary was hooked to a foghorn voice, real results ensued. However, this phase of the Swede's career came to an abrupt end when he discovered the fascination of being a horse trader. With Master Gunnery Sergeant "Mickey" Finn, the Swede became purchasing agent for the horses the Marine Corps needed for its work in Nicaragua.

Starting in the Chinondega area, the horse buyers had two hundred head by the time they reached the city of Leon, where they were met by a company of Marines who seemed to have every intention of shooting them. This little misunderstanding was ironed out when Mickey and the Swede explained that the red bandannas they wore over their noses and mouths as protection against dust were not the insignia of the rebel army, as was thought by the Nicaraguans who saw and reported them, but were merely brightly colored handkerchiefs they had received in their Christmas packages from the American Red Cross a short time before.

Next came duty with the First Battalion and the trek to northern Nicaragua. The battalion passed through the Managua Department; Matagalpa; Jinotega, Estili and Neuva Segovia, contacting enroute a promising pair of bandit leaders with the euphonious name of Echevarria, and cutting short promising careers in banditry. With six hundred men in the organization, base camp was established at Los Robles, and as the unit advanced to establish posts in the North, banditry was suppressed en route. As a matter of course the Swede's abilities came to the attention of the Guardia Nacional, and for the last year of his tour in Nicaragua he served as Adjutant, Chief of Police, Company Commander and Forage Officer of the Department of Chontales with headquarters at Juigalpa. varied with a term of duty as Assistant Chief of Police of Managua and Assistant to the Commandant of the National Penitentiary in that city. On April 7, 1930, after over two years in Nicaragua, the Swede left for San Diego and a longneeded period of dry-docking in the hosnital there.

After leaving the San Diego hospital, Nelson was promoted to first sergeant and was soon enroute to, this time, the other end of the world—China. Four years of duty in China included liaison duty during the 1932 Sino-Japanese Incident, and a de-

tail as secretary to the Vice-President of Nicaragua when that official visited China.

By December, 1935, Nalson was in Washington, D. C., field sergeant major in charge of drills, instructions and ceremonies. He was selected to be in charge of President Franklin D. Roosevelt's guard when the President made the trip to the Buenos Aires Peace Conference in 1936, and was later detailed to duty at the White House during the 1936-37 social season.

After promotion to Sergeant Major in 1936, the Swede was sent to Parris Island, where for the past two years he has been Sergeant Major of the Recruit Depot. Early this year he joined the First Marine Brigade, Fleet Marine Force, for a tour brought to an end by transfer to the Re-

His twenty-three years of service have brought a breast full of decorations to the Swede, most unusual of which is the Chinese Order of the Brilliant Jade, awarded to him by the President of the National Government in China in 1934 in recognition of his services in connection with the visit to China of His Excellency, Dr. Rodolfo Espinoso, Vice-President of Nicaragua. Nelson is one of the few Americanto whom this decoration has been awarded.

It would take a mathematician to calculate the Swede's mileage during his service, but to give the youngsters something to shoot at, Nelson has visited Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Santo Domingo, Haiti, Germany, Russia, Finland, Esthonia, Latvia, Lithuania, Italy, Turkey, Greece, Spain, France, Ireland, Great Britain, Scotland, northern parts of Africa such as Algiers and Alexandria; Nanking, Tientsin, Peiping, Shanghai and some other unspellable Chinese cities; all the countries of Central America, and most of those of South America. He is thrice a shellback, having crossed the Equator three times and having each time been unable to show his certificate to prove previous exposure to the rage of King Neptune.

A most efficient Marine, Swede Nelson is

A most efficient Marine, Swede Nelson is one of the men who have made the Marine Corps what it is today.

Personally-I'm proud to know him,



GENERAL McDOUGAL TO MAJOR GENERAL

The promotion of Brigadier General Douglas C, McDougal to the rank of Major General in the United States Marine Corps has been approved by President Franklin Delano Roosevelt. General McDougal was recommended by the Marine Corps Selection Board, headed by Rear Admiral Walton R. Sexton, U. S. Navy, and composed of nine rear admirals of the Navy. The board had been in session since July 6.

Born April 23, 1876, in San Francisco, California, General McDougal was appointed a Naval Cadet May 19, 1893, resigning June 16, 1894. On the outbreak of the Spanish-American War in April, 1898, he enlisted in the Navy, and was appointed an Ensign the following month, serving in that capacity until October, 1898, when he was honorably discharged. During the War, General McDougal served on the USS "St. Paul" while that vessel was engaged in scouting the Spanish fleet at Santiago, Cuba. He later served on the USS "Hist" and the USS "Marblehead," participating in the Cuban blockade and in an engagement with shore batteries at Manzanillo.

In October, 1898, he was appointed a Cadet, U. S. Revenue Cutter Service, resigning in June, 1859 to prepare for his examination for appointment as a Second Lieutenant in the Marine Corps. General MeDougal was appointed a Second Lieutenant March 12, 1900; was promoted to First Lieutenant 1903; Captain, 1908; Lieutenant Colonel, (temporary) 1918, Lieutenant Colonel, 1920; Colonel, 1926; and Brigadier General, 1934.

As a Lieutenant, General McDougal served in the Far East, Philippine Islands, China and Korea, participating in the Boxer Rebellion and later commanding the Legation Guard at Seoul, Korea. Detached for expe-



General McDougal as a Colonel

ditionary service in Mexico, he participated in the occupation of Vera Cruz, and active operations in the field in Haiti, and Santo Domingo. In September of 1918, General McDougal sailed for France as second in command of the 13th regiment.

Serving as Chief of the Gendarmie d'Haiti, General McDougal was awarded the Haitian Distinguished Service Medal, and the Haitian Medal of Honor. For outstanding services as Chief of the Guardia Nacionale in Nicaragua, he was awarded the Nicaraguan Medal of Honor and Merit, and the President of the United States awarded him the Medal of Distinction. General McDougal also holds the Spanish War Medal, China Campaigu Medal, Mexican Campaign Medal, Victory Medal (World War), Marine Corps Expeditionary Medal, Philippines Campaign Medal, Dominican Campaign Medal, Haitian Campaign Medal and the Second Nicaraguan Campaign Medal. He has served as Commanding General at the Marine Barraeks, Parris Island, S. C., since May, 1937.

ORDNANCE NEWS

(Gleaned from Current Publications)

Recently patented in this country is a tracer bullet which begins to trace only when at some distance from its point of discharge.

Denmark has perfected a new anti-tank rifle of tripod design. Manufactured by the Madsen Arms Plant, this 20 mm. weapon has a muzzle velocity of 860 m. per second, a range of 6,000 m; weight is 60 kilograms, weight of cartridge, 160 grams. (about 5½

The Polish army is extremely well armed according to European standards. are modeled from the 1898 Manser, and are termed the 1925 Manser. Machine guns are of both the light and heavy type and are patterned after the Colt-Browning system. 46 mm, mortars and 81 mm, Stockes-Brandt mortars are of Polish manufacture. The in-fantry division comprises three infantry regiments and one light artillery regiment Each infantry regiment is armed with light machine guns, Stockes Brandt and heavy machine guns, Stockes Brandt mortars, field guns and anti-aircraft guns. Light artillery regiment has two groups of guns and one group of howitzers; heavy artillery has one group of guns and two groups of howitzers; each group comprising three batteries with four pieces. Artillery regiment is also equipped with 18 heavy machine guns,-two per battery.

The Soviet Army has a new armored car, 39 plus, tons in weight. It is equipped with a 75 mm. gun in the upper turret, (all around traverse,) and a 37 mm. gun with limited traverse in front and rear turrets; machine guns are also carried.

Russia has recently provided caterpilars for howitzers of large size instead of the carriage wheels formerly used. Soviet trans port is mechanized and has a travelling speed of approximately 8 miles an hour.

Page Miss Marine!

BY LEO J. WERNER

(Photos Courtesy of Miss Shaughnessy)

It was exactly twenty years ago (31 July, 1919), that the most inspiring sight ever witnessed on the streets of Washington was enacted for the thousands upon thousands who, since early morning, were lined up on both sides of the Avenue of Presidents. Eager eyes strained, necks craned, hearts beat faster, and THEN THEY CAME!!! . . . wearing their little overseas caps at a jaunty angle, marching with machine like precision, head erect, eyes straight to the front, came the "Soldierettes of the Sea," the MARINETTES. In line of platoons, with their male platoon leaders, they evoked cheer after cheer, as they passed in review before the Secretary of the Navy, the Honorable Josephus Daniels, and his tall, young Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

cans
ded.
calservhing

way, Iaiti.

Lat-

h as

itsin.

un-

tries

se of

naek

s and v his

on ie

arine

im.

ns)

when

i-tank by the

on has

ond, a

at 514

Rifles

nd are

ns are

ystem.

Brandt The in-

fantry

h light
Brandt
guns.
groups
heavy
id two
prising
rtillery
heavy
ed car,
d with
t, (all
n with
urrets;
rpillars
of the

g speed

YECK

Many present-day Marines were not on this Good Earth when the Marinettes were in their glory. This does not imply that they are aged veterans. Quite the contrary, since they are just as chipper as the day they first heard "Squads Right, March." These astute girls held the fort here while their male buddies were made available for duty in France, where they distinguished themselves in many a battle, such as Blanc Mont Ridge, etc.

The accompanying pictures express more vividly the "dash" and precision of these troops. The locale of the larger picture is the corner of 15th Street and Pennsylvania Avenue, N. W., and the date 31 July, 1919. (Let's see? Where was I on that date?) George Barnett was Major General Commandant at that time, and the strength of the Marine Corps was in excess of 75,000 men (and women).

The Marinettes were inspired by their love of country, their desire to be of service and, indirectly, the fruition of the efforts of the Suffragists, who gave women the vote, and with it, militant self-expression. In wartime the women of any nation "also serve who sit and wait," but these resolute women did not care to "sit and wait," and the country found them ready at the stirring call. Today we hear of women in Industry, Commerce, Fire and Police Departments, in the trenches, and heavens knows where else. But that is

today!! The Marinettes pioneered. They donned the Gown of Mars long before the days of Earhart, Doran and Nichols in Aviation.

An interesting story is told by a Marinette, and for the sake of anonymity, I shall call her Miss Granuail. "At a recent convention of the American Legion, I attended as a member of my Post," said Miss Granuail. "Someone asked me which Auxiliary I was attached to, and when I said 'No Auxiliary, but a regular member of a regular Post,' they were astonished." These



Marinettes in column of squads

Gyrenees or should I say Gyrenesses are on the same footing in the Legion as their male buddies who went "Over There." The American Legion may have a woman Commander.

The Navy had its Yeomanettes and rivalry between the Navy (Yeomanettes) and the Marine Corps (Marinettes) was intense, albeit good natured. In the parades the Marinettes always took the lead, and have held it ever since. When the Adjusted Compensation Act (Bonus) was

passed by Congress, these girls received their allotted share, just as Marines who stayed here.

The Marinettes were brought into being by order of the Secretary of the Navy in August, 1918, and disbanded in April, 1919. Total accepted was 305. An extract from the Secretary's letter to the Major General Commandant . . . "It is thought that about 40% of the work at Headquarters can be performed as well by women as men." Prophetic words, those.

The winter and summer uniforms were

The winter and summer uniforms were a gratuitous issue, and the rate of pay was \$110.00 per month. Promotions to Private First Class and Corporal were rapid and frequent, and the Marinettes took part in the major parades and celebrations held in the Nation's Capital. Many Marinettes are still on the job (Civil Service) at Headquarters Marine Corps, in the Quartermaster, Paymaster and Adjutant & Inspector's Departments. A more extensive article on this subject appeared in the Marine Corps Gazette of May, 1936, Thanks to Lil O'Malley for some of the info contained herein, also to Miss Shaughnessy for the pictures.

Statistics are generally dry, but a glance at the regulations showed the following: "The Marinettes were enrolled as members of Class IV, Marine Corps Reserve, Age limit 18-40, but an applicant slightly under 18 years of age, who is in every respect very desirable, may be enrolled with the consent of her parents, after authority of the Major General Commandant."

Finally the great day arrived for the dissolution of the Battalion des Femmes. They were gathered in conclave and an extract from one of the local papers of that era tells the story best: "To the strains of jazz, the Navy's two most picturesque Corps, the Yeomanettes and Marinettes, passed out of existence before a cheering throng on the Ellipse late yesterday afternoon. Because of legislation, the lady 'devil dogs' forsake their uniforms today in favor of civvies."

Many of these fine girls have gone to their final resting place, and we who came along in later years look back with the pride and knowledge that they did a man size job, and did it well.

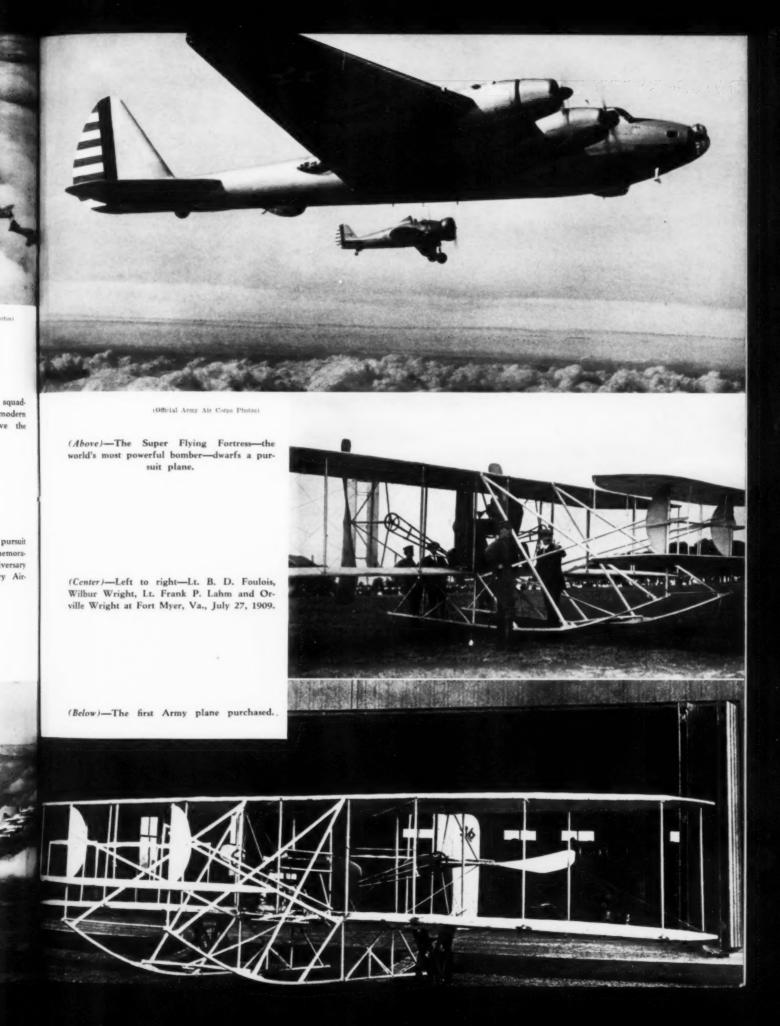


Squad stands by for inspection



Marinettes parade before the Secretary and Assistant Secretary of the Navy









Above—"Troubles," famous Marine Corps Mascot—San Diego. 3rd prize—September. Photo by Sgt. Henry Kramer. USMCR

Left—Second prize—August—Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C. Camera—Korelle Reflex Eastman S.S. Pan Film K-2 Filter Aperture, F:56, speed, 1/25 Sec.

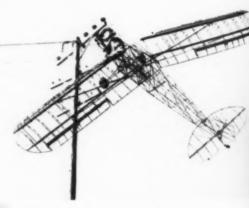


Above—MGC's home in clouds Double Exposure 3rd prize—August.

Photo by D. C. Doxey, Pic.

Below—Astride Pegasus Honorable Mention—September.

Photo by Corp. G. Lang



Abore—First prize—September.
This picture was awarded because of its striking news value.

value.
Photo by Base Photographer, San Diego

Left-Lt. Carole Reiter, 13th Bn., USMCR 2nd prize-September.

Photo by Sgt. Reiter

Below-Honorable Mention-September



The Poison Kid

a complete novelette

CLIFFORD KNIGHT

The tall man with the crooked nose backed off toward the flivver at the roadside, the automatic in his hand held steadily on the middle button of William Murphy's shirt. All that William could do was watch him

The crooked-nosed one's companions, one cross-eyed, the other with red hair, already had preceded him and were sitting in the flivver, impatient to go. One of them, Red, called out:

"Lay off, Blackie. The kid can't hurt you. I got his knife, and he didn't have no rod.''

The light-haired, blue-eyed youth who stood with hands in air glared at the trio in turn, fixing their faces in memory. He

suddenly spoke, crying out heatedly:
"Yeah, Maybe I can't hurt you now, but I'm poison to you if I ever run across you again." He ached to fling himself at them, but the muzzle of the automatic pointed toward that middle button.

The cockeyed one laughed. "Hell, Black he called, "Come on! He's only a kid,

and he ain't no poison to us hombres.''
Blackie backed off a few steps farther, then pocketed the weapon and climbed into the flivver.

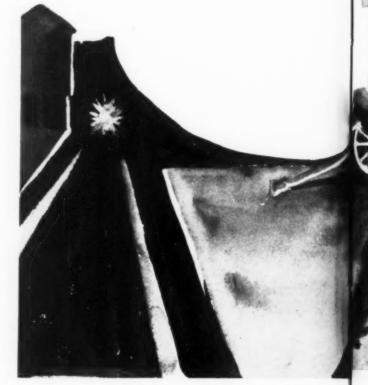
William Murphy, his anger blazing, watched them go until they were out of sight, then flung off his hat, mopped his perspiring face, and sat down in the only shade—that of a water tank.

Miles away along the horizon lay a low line of hills. Between the water tank and the hills two tall gray whirlwinds of dust moved like stately spectres across the desert floor. Overhead a pair of eagles soared. There was nothing else but sage brush and the single line of railroad that disappeared in shimmering heat waves a quarter mile either side of the water tank.

This had been his day of hard luck. Morning had found him cheered, eager and full of hope. He had had money in his pocket—\$68.13 is not much, but it's money he had had a car, small and old but efficient, and now he had none; he had had the pleasant prospect of a job, but now he still was unemployed.

The only thing he had acquired since morning was something he didn't want-a sore spot caused by the deft foot of a passenger brakeman who had helped him from the Mountaineer Limited at the water tank where he now sat.

He contemplated in heavy gloom the suc cessive steps by which Luck had deprived him of his hopeful outlook on life and left



him now stranded under a desert water tank.

Early that morning he had parked his flivver across the street from the railroad station at Whitby, the terminal of the Des ert Division of the A. & B. G. railroad. He had gone across to the station and climbed to the second floor, where the division of-fices were located. He opened a door that had lettered upon it the names of various officials, and found therein at a small switchboard, a girl clerk. She had pretty eyes; it would have profited William, however, she had been more than a day old in her job. But he had no means of knowing that. "I'm looking for work," said William. "I'm an operator, all around station man; what have you?"

"Just a minute," said the girl. "I'll ring Mr. Piper." She pulled the jack from the board and said that he would be right

Mr. Thomas Piper, superintendent, in need of a station agent, popped out of his office, harassed, hurried, but expectant. A look of bewilderment chased the lines of worry from his face as he glanced around the room, and saw only William Murphy.

The superintendent was a large man with gray stub of mustache and hard eyes. William was prepared to tell him that he had worked in the East; to exhibit his ser-vice letters in good order. His story was that he had been driving out West on a vacation in his car and thought that he'd

like to go to work. But Superintendent Piper at that moment said crossly to the

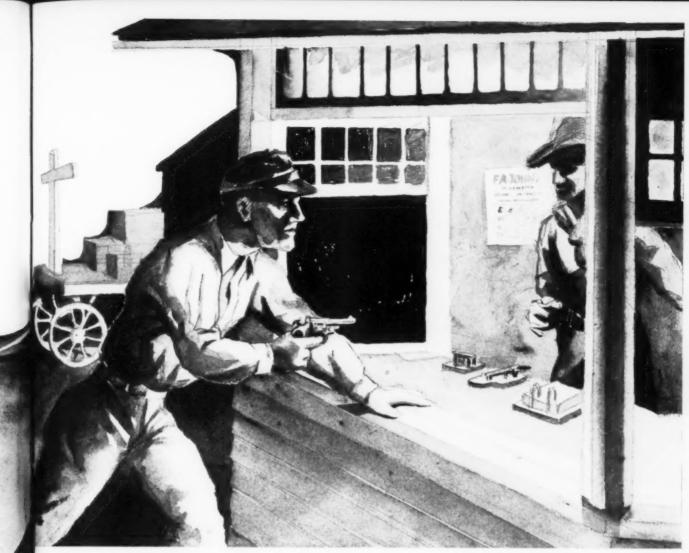
"I thought you said an agent."

In reply the girl indicated William with a motion of her pretty hand. Superintendent Piper turned angrily on his heel. Near the door of his office he looked back at William with a slight sneer on his face. "I want men on this railroad.

It wasn't until William had climbed into his flivver and started the motor that he realized the girl had got him in wrong. He hadn't asked for an agency; he merely wanted a job as a telegraph operator. She should have called the chief dispatcher instead of the superintendent.

By this time, however, he was rolling down the street. He decided of a sudden he'd go back and tell her what was on his mind. That faint smile of amusement on her lips when the super had called him a kid irritated him.

But just at that moment an oil truck was almost on top of him. Youth and agility saved his own neck, but not the flivver. He stood in the middle of the street and looked at the wreck. It was hopeless. There wasn't even salvage enough to pay to bother with; especially in view of the fact that he must have been on the wrong side of the street, and at that very moment there was a traffic cop making his way through the assembling growd.



William faded out of the gathering as though he were an uninterested spectator who had business elsewhere. By the time he reached the platform of the railroad station, he realized that the driver of the oil truck was pointing him out to the traffic cop, that the law already was bending steps in his direction.

The only way to go at the moment was up, for that way safety lay. Up happened to be up the side of the Limited, which just then was pulling out of Whitby. All the vestibule doors were closed so that he couldn't get inside. Therefore he went up the grab irons at the end of the diner and fattened himself cut on the reof

flattened himself out on the roof.

Here was a tactical error, for once started there was no getting off. He realized before the first mile was behind him, that in spite of the traffic cop and the smashed car, he should have stayed and gone back and told that girl what was on his mind, asked to see the chief dispatcher, and got himself a job. When he did get off the Limited it was too late to go back.

For two hours William rode the Limited through desert, clinging to a ventilator; and then the fireman, when the train stopped for water, saw him and called the train crew, and they ran him off. What was the use trying to explain that he was a railroad man at this stage of affairs? He might have been riding on a pass, but he way?!

riding on a pass, but he wasn't.

He crept hurriedly into the shelter of the

water tank's shade. The crew had made him feel like a bum. He treasured the face of that brakeman—a red, beefy map out of which gleamed pale pop eyes. And he had a foot like the backlog of a fireplace.

It was at this point that William had become aware that there were spectators of his discomfiture other than the passengers of the train. A flivver stood on a faint desert trail that for a short distance ran alongside the railroad. Three men sat in the flivver.

. "They treated you rough, Buddy," said the crooked-nosed one, as the three climbed out and approached.

"I'll say they did," observed William, feeling at last that here were friendly spirits with whom he could share the story of his morning's ill luck.

"They usually light runnin' off this pike," said Red, "I've done it myself." "What's a man do now?" asked William

"What's a man do now?" asked William gazing around at the vast expanse of desert that stretched about. The red haired one grinned and touched the crooked-nosed one in the side.

"You tell him, Blackie. I ain't got the heart."

"Well, stranger," said Blackie, "I can answer that simple," Of a sudden he jerked from his pocket a wicked looking automatic and pointed it at William. "The next thing is for you to shell out. Frisk him, Red." Red went roughly through William's pockets, stripping him even of the roll of bills he had pinned carefully in his shirt pocket underneath his vest. He gave William's various possessions to Blackie as he took them, all his money, his pocket knife, his package of cigarettes, even his fountain

William sat long in the shade of the tank. The gray, ghostly whirlwinds died out and others started up, moved off through the sagebrush and vanished into thin air. The eagles soared tirelessly overhead. Two passenger tarins went by, one of which stopped for water, but because the train crew looked with stony eyes at him all the while, William felt it would be useless to try anything with them.

useless to try anything with them.

The faint desert road down which the flivver had disappeared apparently was no highway, for not a single car passed in the weary hours William waited. The sun was well down in the west when he got to his feet and started walking. He headed westward, because that was the general direction in which he had been traveling when bad luck overtook him. He wasn't one to turn tail for home now that things had broken badly for him, although at home there was the sheltering family roof, and dining table where three squares a day were his by right, and where his old job at the station still was open to him. But they'd have the laugh on him if he turned

th

nt

er id up flat broke and without his car. So he

walked onward.

After half an hour a fruit train overtook him, but it was running on passenger schedule and no man in his right mind would think of trying to hop it, even if his situation were desperate. He cronched in a niche in a cut, pelted with flying sand and gravel, and climbed back on the track when the train had passed. The rear brakeman on the caboose waved an indolent hand at him, and William waved back and continued walking.

The farther he walked the more bitterly his thoughts went back to the trio in the If ever he saw those birds again, flivver. under different circumstances, he'd pay off the debt he owed them. He recalled now that the crooked-nosed one, named Blackie,

had a notch in his right ear.

last, when the sun had slipped behind the hills, William walked into Yellow Gulch. A highway that crossed the rail-road at right angles widened out there to make room for a combination filling station and hot dog stand. Besides this estab-

lishment there was a railroad station, William was hungry. He had not eaten since morning. He east a longing glance at the hot dog sign, but knew that empty pockets would buy nothing there. He walked steadily onward to the station and

"Old-timer," said William to the night man familiarly, for it was almost dusk and that person had but come on duty a few moments before, "Let me talk to your chief dispatcher," With a dazed look in his eyes, the night telegrapher pointed to the dispatcher's wire and told him the calls,

Whereupon William unloosed the snappiest Morse that had been heard on the Desert Division of the A. & B. G. in many a long month. The chief dispatcher at Whitby loved good Morse, and any man who could send it he looked upon with favor.

"Sure," he replied to the inquiry, "you can have a job. But where did you come

"Off the Pennsy," replied William.

The night man, still somewhat dazed at the sight of his visitor, spoke a word. "I've been trying for two weeks to get a man to relieve me," he explained.

And through the instrument he entered a vigorous appeal that William be allowed Yellow Gulch, After a moment's hesitation the chief said:

"O. K. Find out if he knows the rule book, and show him what there is to do," and dictated a wire pass for the night man to come to Whitby.



Benny Hit, the night man, a mediumsized, slightly gray individual with moist, nervous hands, smoked and talked con tinuously of anything and everything that came into his head during the next twenty five minutes. His nerves were on edge, and he started at nothing as he gathered his personal belongings into a suitease and peered at the dark, uncurtained windows the station.

"Not much to do here, buddy," he had id. "This is just an OS job; nothing to do, I say, but just report the trains by— that is, if they go by at all. You know, it sometimes looks like the engineers on these limiteds must think they're aviators, the way they run by here. You know, seventy-five miles an hour with a twelve car train by this eggshell of a depot, setting so close the track, is too damned fast. thing is going to collapse some day."

His words were lost in a crash that burst almost with the violence of an explosion. A blur of lights flashed across the telegraph window; steel pounded on steel; a mighty wind rocked the tiny building and fine bits of gravel and torn paper swirled at the office door. With a vicious snap, as the last car passed, the thing

The night man looked at his watch.

"That's 13. Put him down on the book as by at 7:32," he remarked casually, wadding up a soiled shirt and stuffing it in his suitease. "Better get something to eat over at the hot dog stand before he closes. He'll trust you if you're broke. He goes in to Mesa Park every night. That leaves you the sole inhabitant of the great metropolis of Yellow Gulch."

The minutes passed rapidly. Soon the eastbound train whistled and the night man went out to flag it. He heard the engineer's answering signal, and handed the lantern to William. He offered a soft, moist hand in a limp farewell and said: "Can you shoot a gun!"

"There's one in the office," he half whispered.

"Listen, buddy," he said as he looked nervously over his shoulder in the darkness, "there's something mighty funny going on around this place. This may be the night it happens. Anyway, I'd advise you to shoot on suspicion and shoot straight." He shook William's hand feebly once

more and climbed aboard the train, which

had rolled to a stop,

William went back into the station, when the lights of the train disappeared, and reported the train to the dispatcher. has hungry. Over at the hot dog stand he established credit and ate. The keeper of the dogs, a placid, rotund, freekled man with a drooping mustache, opined that there had been something eatin' on Benny Hit, the night man, lately.

"Near's I can make out, Murphy, he got crossways with the outfit of a ranch near here, somehow," he said, slicing a bun and gooing it with mustard. "And there's some mean actors in that outfit. You ain't been here long enough to know them fellers yet. Between you and me, Benny Hit was afraid they was layin' for If Yellow Gulch was Chicago, now, most likely you'd say he's been put on the

"Of course, without no casualty to date. That's why he was in such a rush to get away from here. I wouldn't set in no lighted windows if I was you, though."

William stayed with the hot dog man till he locked up and disappeared into the night. Then he went back to the station, where he received a reprimand from the dispatcher for being gone too long from

the office. He accepted, and gave back sharp thrusts in Morse that somewhat quieted an uneasy feeling that had been growing since the departure of Benny Hit. Then the dispatcher dissipated it in closing by asking: "Is everything all right around there?"

"Yes," snapped William, "why?"

"If you see or hear anything suspicious, let me know."

A chill crept along William's scalp, and thinking about the hot dog man's warning, he got up from the lighted telegraph window and withdrew to a dark corner of the office.

An hour went by, measured off monotonously by the ticking clock. William's throat was dry. He thought it must be the altitude. He searched through desk drawers until he discovered the revolver Benny Hit had mentioned, and because it made him feel more comfortable, he stuck it in his pocket.

In a moment, quieter than the others, for the wires had fallen silent now, he heard a far-away clink, then another. It sounded as though a shod hoof were crossing the line. After that there was a long silence, filled with the clock's tick

A man's face came at the window and vanished like an illusion, leaving him doubting that he had seen it. The nose was pressed to the glass, the hat brim thrust up-ward. There was a red bandana below the

William forgot the gun in his pocket. He stared, open-mouthed and cold of scalp. Then the face was withdrawn, apparently in haste. Only one thing he was sure of that was that the man had not observed him sitting in the dark corner.

But this was all nonsense-sitting in a dark corner! The man at the hot dog stand would be laughing at him tomorrow. So he cleared his throat loudly, walked over to the telegraph table, opened a window, stood a while under the light, then strolled out upon the platform.

When the eastbound limited arrived in Whitby, Benny Hit climbed cautiously down the steps of the smoker, scurried across the platform and up the stairs to the stalesmelling dispatcher's office as though some-

thing were after him.
"Is CD in?" he inquired across the counter of the dispatcher, who was running his fingers up and down the columns of his train-sheet, and trying through a cloud of eigarette smoke to see what he had written

"No, the chief dispatcher has gone for the night," he answered, without looking up. He was a thin man with an anxious brow.

Adams they called him.

"I'm-I-my name is Benny Hit-from Yellow Gulch," he stammered. "Maybe I ought to see somebody tonight. It may be important.

Adams looked up and his eyes peered from under the edge of his green eyeshade. "Oh, hello, Hit," he said without enthusiasm. "Say, what sort of a galoot took your trick at YG?"

"Just a kid. CD hired him on the spot. How's he gettin' on?"

"He's a hot baby on the wire," Adams replied. "But his judgment—I don't know. Maybe not so good. Like all other kidsprobably poison. Say- 'and Adams got up and limped to where Hit was leaning across the counter. "Say, what's going on down at YG, that you were in such a sweat to get away

Benny Hit cleared his throat nervously. shuffled his feet, started to speak, then said: "I'd thought maybe I'd better tell CD, or

somebody-

A figure crashed through the doorway behind Benny, startling him into complete silence. He was a large man with a gray stub of a mustache above flinty lips, and eyes that bored like a dentist's burr.

"Everything running all right, Adams?"

he demanded.

NY.

ht

18.

ph

fi-

TS.

im

vas

He

feel

and

9m

nnd

out

98799

the

ing

ten

He

.Wo

om

red

ide.

ook

not.

11115

ow.

up

WB

to

id:

, or

CK

6

"Yes, sir, everything is right on the dot, Mr. Piper."

"That's good," said the superintendent, as though granting a dispensation, "Have that were set out at Mesa Park?"

"Yes, sir; the Big Shot and the Hot Mama-" naming two freight runs on the Desert Division-"both filled to full tonnage there."

The superintendent turned to go, whereat Adams said to Benny Hit, "Perhaps you'd better talk to Mr. Piper, Benny."

The superintendent turned his hard eyes upon the former night man at Yellow Gulch.

"What's the trouble?" he demanded.

"I can—can I?—About holdups, Mr. iper—" said Benny, short of breath at Piperthe thought of talking to the division superintendent.

'Come in here,'' was the reply.

In the next twenty minutes there issued from the office a sound of earnest conver-sation that piqued Adams' curiosity.

At 11:31 the door burst open. Superin tendent Piper came out as though pushed violently from behind, and did not halt until he stood beside the dispatcher's table.

manded.

"By Sandy Crossing at 11:09. Be at

Yellow Gulch in four minutes."
"Ye gods!" exclaimed the superintendent. "Ain't that just our luck! They're earrying about a million dollars tonight, and the Lord only knows how much else in the registered mail. Hit thinks there may be trouble at Yellow Gulch. Bunch that held 'em up before comes from a ranch in that neighborhood. Hit, are you sure you know what you're talking about?''
''Yes, sir, I tell you, Mr. Piper, that's why I had to come here to spill it'' he al-

most shouted in his anxiety to be believed. "They had me watched because I found out the other holdup in a crap game one night last month. And they wanted me to go in on this one tonight. I had to come here to tell it, I say, or they'd have potted me. It's been hell for me for a month. I had to get away from there before I told it, sure, or they'd got me."

He rubbed his moist palms together and the perspiration stood out in drops on his

twitching face.

"Mr. Hilton's riding 10 tonight," said

"What! Oh, well, it's his circus, then. He's the general manager. But, listen, none of the boys are on duty between Sandy Crossing and Yellow Gulch, are they?" "No, sir."

"We can't warn 10. It's too late, anyow. Who is the conductor?"
"E. Harrigan. He's doubling back."

"Ed's all right. That'll be Heine Walters pulling 10, then. The two of them will do whatever they can if they get into it. Bet-ter call that man at YG and tell him not to stop 10 under any circumstances. Tell him to highball 'em through.'' He turned to Benny Hit. He rapped out a question: "Who's at YG in your place?''

"Just a kid from back East. Never worked for the road before."

The superintendent struck his forehead dramatically with the palm of his hand.

From the station platform William Murphy could see the white eye of Number 10 far out in the desert. At times the light disappeared entirely as the train roared through the sags of the uneven desert floor, but its bright reflection could be seen against the night sky.

He watched it coming nearer and nearer, like a brilliant star fallen to earth. Of a sudden the clack of his telegraph sounder, which he had put in the open window, called him back to the office. He stuck head and shoulders through the window and answered.

'Is 10 coming?'' snapped the dispatcher at Whitby,

66 Vos

"Highball 'em through. Don't stop them for anything," was the command; then: "Anything suspicious around there?"

"We've got a fip there may be a holdup of 10 tonight. Keep your eyes open." "O. K.," replied William. Then he

walked around into the office and threw his train order semaphore to clear. After a moment he went outside again. The face at the window a half hour earlier came back to William's recollection—the sound of shod hoofs on the rails—the nervous fears of Benny Hit before his departure—the casual warning of the hot dog man not to sit in lighted windows.

So that was what it was all about! William gripped the butt of the revolver in his pocket as he strolled along the platform in the cool night air. His scalp felt cold, and he shivered slightly. Well, if it came, he

wasn't afraid.

He halted in his tracks, his heart pounding. His ears heard the creaking sound of the semaphore blade. He whirled about and saw the green eye of the clear signal change

Somebody was in his office, had thrown the signal to stop the train. Softly as a cat walks he carefully approached the dimly lighted office window. Behind his back he could hear Number 10 roaring nearer as it swept up through the desert. His orders were to highball it; he had to see that it kept going.

William came up to the open window on the balls of his feet, the revolver in his hand. He saw a dark figure standing at the telegraph table, hands resting on the signal With a harsh rasping note in his voice, William called out; he thrust his head in at the window, his revolver trained upon the stranger.

"Throw that signal to clear!" he barked. The man started at the sound of William's voice. He hesitated a second.

"Throw that signal!" rasped William. He could hear Number 10 whistling at the station mile board. The man in the office took hold of the signal lever and slowly

threw it to clear.
"Now," began William sternly—

But he didn't finish what he was about to say. A shuffling step behind him was his only warning; he had half turned to ward off a new and unknown enemy when a hand grasped his throat, a glancing, bruising blow caught him on the side of the head, and his knees failed him.

In a last desperate effort to retain consciousness and fight back, the night slowly faded into blackness. He heard the creaking sound of the semaphore again as it was once more thrown to stop the train, and the repeated demands of the engineer for a clear signal. Then, in the crazy reeling darkness, somebody nearby on the platform began swinging a red lantern.

William Murphy slowly revived. There was the sound of a tremendous wind in his ears, which, as his senses returned, lessened to the gentle whisper of the desert breeze. The night, the darkness, the hard ground were strange to him; he didn't know where he was. He felt cold and his head ached.



He smelled warm grease and journal packing; there must be a train nearby, a train that had been running fast for a long time. Somebody had told him to highball Number

He suddenly sat up, but the movement made him dizzy. Gradually his head cleared. There came the sound of a shot; for a moment he didn't recognize it. Then the realization brought back his remaining senses with a start.

He was sitting on the platform near the office window, and there, dimly before his eyes, was the dark, unlighted side of a passenger train. Another shot broke the stillness. It came over him in a flash that this was Number 10. He had failed to highball them. He got to his feet, felt for his revolver, but it was gone.

The shooting was coming from the head end of the train, and William started cautiously in that direction. He pulled his hat down upon his forehead. A vestibule, a car length ahead of him opened, and an individual in uniform climbed down, carrying a lantern. The appearance of the light brought firing in this direction. The man with the lantern scrambled in haste up the steps and

slammed the door.

For a moment William hesitated. The shots he believed had been fired by someone considerably this side of the engine, probably by one of the bandit gang to keep the train crew inside the train. For a full minute he stood still, trying to peer ahead into the darkness. Presently he moved onward, slowly at first, then more rapidly. He was getting close to the baggage cars, when suddenly his hat was blown off by a bullet.

The blasting explosion, together with the thought that his new hat was ruined, fired William's anger for the first time. The party was getting rough. He sheered off from the side of the train, wishing for the revolver he had lost. He stumbled over a pile of angle bars in the darkness. Somebody off to his right called out a name that sounded like "Cock-eye."

The name electrified William. On William's not answering, however, the voice swore and a shot was fired in his direction. The bullet zinged harmlessly away. As nearly as he could figure, there men: the one who had blown his hat off, two others near the baggage cars, and another with the engine crew. He had no idea what he would be able to do, or how to go about it; all he knew was that he was somebody's

His head still ached slightly, but he disregarded it, standing for the moment trying to size up the field of battle. Doubtless they would cut off the engine and the baggage cars, and take them down the line to plunder them in greater safety. He decided to go along if that happened.

But at that particular moment something changed everything. A baggage car door rumbled softly as it slid cautiously open. An object that sputtered fire was dropped from it, and a moment later there blazed up a white glare that suffused the right of way with a dazzling radiance; everything was

revealed as in a spot light.

There followed a cry of elation from the baggage cars, where the messengers and their helpers had gathered. A gun barrel slid out the crack in the doorway, and the rifle roared at a figure which, in sudden alarm, had forsaken the engine erew where it was being guarded beside a pile of ties. The man rolled over with a broken leg, for a moment to crawl farther from the danger zone, but a moment later collapsed and gave up.

William noted mechanically that the wounded one was called Red; he had met him earlier in the day at a water tank. But the fact occasioned no surprise, for he realized he was in a hole and that the hole was tight. His scalp went cold at the thought. He was in the midst of a holdup, and not only would the gang be against him, but the trainmen would mistake him for one of the gang. In the dazzling glare he was as helpless as the turkey at a turkey shoot.

He picked up an angle bar from the pile, and threw it at a man he recognized as one of the trio which earlier that day had robbed him at the water tank. The angle bar caught him on the side of the head he fired, and the bullet went wild. He

grunted and collapsed.

And there was Blackie, the crooked-nosed one, too, in that sudden first flare of the revealing light! He had promised himself he would pay him off some day. Why not The safety valve on the engine suddenly let go, popping off like a pistol shot. William jumped. The crooked nosed one saw him and drew on him. Just then the flare on the ground fizzled and went out, leaving them in total darkness.

William dropped to the ground at the moment Blackie fired and, unhurt, began crawling stealthily, the slight noises he made covered up by the popping engine. He crept nearer. Blackie was between him and the shaft of the engine's headlight and William could see his silhouette as he stood uncertainly. The man was bigger than he

was, but William was mad now, He still thought of the \$68.13 he had lost in the morning holdup.

Suddenly a second flare, tossed from the train, lighted up the landscape, A shot from the baggage car threw stinging sand about his ankles. They were shooting at him. He wanted desperately to yell out that was not one of the gang, but that was useless. The next shot would get him. Blackie was only a couple of yards away from him now. He was going to get Blackie; owed it to him.

William sprang at him, head down, aiming to take him in the stomach. They collided and rolled in the sagebrush, Blackie reaching for William's throat with one hand and trying to crack him on the head with the pistol in the other. They rolled together two cats. William had suddenly become as dangerous as a wild cat; he sank his teeth in Blackie's arm. Something struck him a tremendous blow on the heel, but he gave it scant attention. Not until he needed the heel of his shoe for leverage did he realize it had been hit by the sniping rifle-

man in the baggage car.

He was underneath Blackie, his teeth closing on his ear. Blackie shricked and tried to rid himself of the demon that had

attacked him.
"Ataboy!" somebody yelled from the baggage car. The sound went unheard by William, however. The messenger was drawing a bead with the rifle on the fighting pair when E. Harrigan, the conductor, who had gone forward through the train, struck up the rifle.

"Wait a minute," he said. "That kid's not one of the gang! He needs help. Come And the conductor leaped out upon the ground. He was followed out by the others, and they pulled the fighting pair apart. The engine crew joined the group that sur-rounded the bandits, near the man with the broken leg. The fourth in the gang, the one who had blown William's hat off, had disappeared.

In the dim light at the station waited a figure in candy stripe pajamas, which were only partly concealed by a red robe. It was the general manager of the A. & B. G., who had been aroused and only a moment before had descended to the station platform.
"All over, Mr. Hilton," said E. Harrigan.

the conductor. "And I'm taking my hat off to the kid operator here. Why, he was poison to those fellows. The nerve of him!" "Well, young man," said Sam Hilton in the station office, after he had talked to Adams and Piper at Whitby. "That was a fool thing for you to do-to jump those birds barehanded."

He sat in the office chair, swinging one leg over the arm, the fingers of his right hand caressing the telegraph key in answer occasional questions from "You're pretty young. But you've done a lot for the A. & B. G. tonight. If you could have what you want, what would it be?"

"Well, first I want my \$68.13 from this hombre," said William, jabbing Blackie in the side with his elbow. "He held me up this morning at the water tank at mile board 781."

"And what else, young man?"

"Well-nothing much. I got my car mashed up at Whitby this morning," said William thoughtfully.

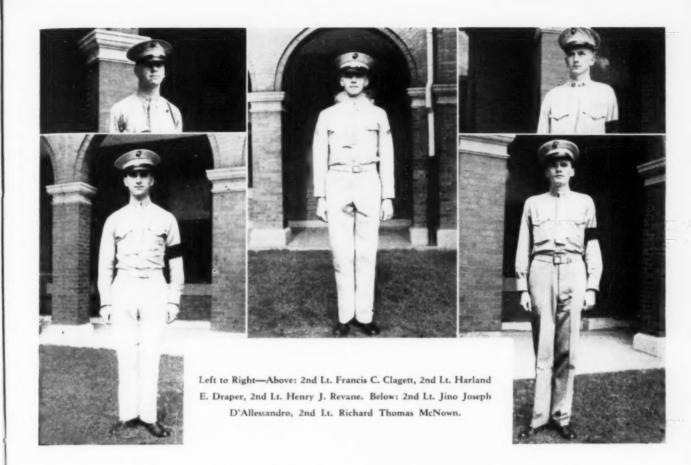
The general manager blew a smoke ring toward the dingy ceiling. It floated lazily upward, "Hell," he said, "you get a good ut of the reward money. But even so, I think the company has gratitude enough to buy you a car. You're the night man here?"

"Yes, sir. But it's only temporary, I guess. I'd like a regular job."
"You can have it, son."

William thought hard. A smile began, then faded on his face. "You know," he said, growing confidential, "I'd like to go in to Whitby and walk into the superintendent's office and be hired regular." The girl at Whitby, with the pretty eyes and the vivid lips, had flashed across his mind.

The general manager smiled, not knowing its importance to William Murphy. "All right," he said, "I'll tell Piper right now to expect you tomorrow," and he turned





CANDIDATES RECEIVE COMMISSIONS

Corporals Henry James Revane, Jino Joseph D'Alessandro, Francis Chester Clagett and Richard Thomas McNown, having successfully weathered the academic cannonade that has blasted many hopes in the past, were awarded their commissions as Second Lieutenants in the U. S. Marine Corps, and will continue their studies at the Basic School in Philadelphia, Pa.

fore gan, off

t in to is a

ght wer tby, e a ould a!!! this ckie up nile

said

zily ood o, I i to

an,

he

girl the

All tow ned

K

Having met the strict requirements, the four men will undergo a more intensive curriculum at the Philadelphia school. Under Article 2, sections 1-13, the four men have met the following requirements as set forth by the Marine Corps Manual. Being more than 21 years of age and less than 27 when commissioned; single, and non-commissioned officers, they have completed at least two years of enlisted service in the military or naval force by July of this year, one year of which has been served in the Marine Corps.

Having been in the Marine Corps at the time of the recommendation, they have qualified in the following subjects: United States History; English Grammar and Composition; Geography; Algebra; higher (quadratics and beyond); Geometry, plane and solid; Trigonometry, plane and spherical; Physics, elementary; and two subjects chosen from: Calculus; Electricity; English and American literature; and General History.

Also required before attaining the goal is a letter from the candidate to the Major General Commandant in his own handwriting, requesting consideration for commission; birth certificate; certificate of Naval Medical Officer; at least three letters from U. S. citizens who are familiar with the formative period of the candidate's life prior to enlistment; at least three letters from officers of the Marine Corps or Navy who are personally acquainted with the candidate, and who believe he meets the requirements for advancement; and evidence such as high school and college or other school eredits should be forwarded with the candidate's letter.

Thumbnail sketches of the four who are entering the second lap in the fight for advancement to the cherished rank of commissioned officer reveal the academic background and experience needed to meet the stern tests already completed, and the exhaustive work to come.

Henry James Revane was born November 14, 1914, in North Brookfield, Mass., and attended primary schools in that locale. Prior to joining the Marine Corps,

Revane attended Northeastern University, Boston, and Holy Cross, at Worcester, Mass. Enlisted in 1934, he has done duty with the First Battalion, 10th Marines; First Signal Company and Second Battalion, 5th Marines. A supervisor at the Naval Radio station, Parris Island, Revane was graduated from the Naval Radio Materiel School at Naval Research Laboratories, Anacostia.

Jino Joseph D'Alessandro, born February 16, 1913 at Linn, Mass., attended Lowell Institute, Cambridge, Mass., and studied for the Second Lieutenant Examinations through the Marine Corps Institute. He did duty with the FMF, Quantico, and attended Radio Operator and Materiel School.

Francis Chester Clagett was born May 18, 1916, at Rockville, Maryland, and had his higher education at Charlotte Hall, South Maryland, and the Bullis Naval Academy, a preparatory school. He has served with the FMF at Quantico.

Richard Thomas McNown, born September 29, 1913, in Omaha, Neb., attended Omaha Public Schools and Knox College at Galesburg, Ill. He is an ex-member of the 2nd Battalion, 10th Marines, San Diego.

(Continued on page 57)

ON TO CAMP PERRY!

MARINES SWEEP WAKEFIELD MATCHES

After an unenviable showing at Wakefield last year, the Marines came back with a vengeance to take fifteen of the eighteen matches listed below.

Corporal C. W. Rawlings took the Second Battalion Match by establishing a new world's record of twenty-one consecutive fives offhand, followed by Corporal T. R. Mitchell, who also shot a possible with cleven consecutive bulls

THE NIEDNER MATCH

Arm: Service Rifle. Ammunition: Any. Course: 10 shots at 200 yards, rapid fire, Winner—Coast Guard, Score 50-50-50.

2nd-Sgt. M. J. Holland, USMC, Score 50-50-49

4th-Sgt. V. F. Brown, USMC, Score 50.49

5th-Cpl. W. L. Jordan, Jr., USMC, Score 50-49-47.

6th-Pfc. K. N. Irwin, USMC, Score 50.48

8th-Sgt. R. D. Chaney, USMC, Score 50-48.

10th-Cpl, T. R. Mitchell, USMC, Score 50-48.

THE CUTTING MATCH

Arm: Any Rifle-Any Sights, Ammunion: Any, Course: 2 s/s and 10 shots for tion: Any. Course: : record at 1000 yards.

Winner-Cpl. T. R. Mitchell, USMC. Score 50-9v

3rd-Cpl. C. R. Guilbeau, USMC, Score

4th-Sgt. J. E. Heath, USMC, Score 50-

Sv. 6th-MGySgt, T. J. Jones, USMC, Score 50.8v.

7th-Sgt. W. A. Phinney, USMC, Score 50-8v

9th-Sgt. V. F. Brown, USMC, Score 50.

10th-Pfc, T. F. Wade, USMC, Score 50-7v. THE 26TH DIVISION MATCH

Arm: Service Rifle, Ammunition: Any. Course: 10 shots at 300 yards, rapid fire; shots at 600 yards, slow fire

Winner - Sgt. S. Disco, USMC, Score 50-50-8v-100,

2nd — Sgt. R. E. Schneeman, USMC, Score 49—50-8v—99,

3rd-Cpl. T. R. Mitchell, USMC, Score 49-50-8y-99.

5th-Capt. M. A. Fawcett, USMC, Score 19-50-5v-99

6th - Pfc. H. L. Poole, USMC, Score -50-4v -- 99.

7th-PlSgt. F. E. Moore, USMC, Score 48-50-7v-98 9th - Sgt. R. G. Phelps, USMC, Score

THE SECOND BATTALION MATCH

Arm: Service Rifle, Ammunition: Any. Course: 10 shots at 200 yards, slow fire, standing.

Winner - Cpl. C. W. Rawlings, USMC. Score 50 and 21 fives

2nd-Cpl. T. R. Mitchell, USMC, Score 50 and 11 fives.

5th-Sgt. A. A. Compton, USMC, Score 8th-PlSgt. E. V. Seeser, USMC, Score

10th - Pfe. C. L. Floyd, Jr., USMC, Score 48.

THE GOVERNOR'S MATCH

Arm: Service Rifle, Ammunition: Any, Course: 10 shots at 200 yards, slow, 600 yards, slow, and 1000 yards, slow.

Winner - M. O. Wilson, U. S. Coast Guard, Score 146,

3rd-Cpl. C. R. Guilbeau, USMC, 145, 4th-Pisgt, F. E. Moore, USMC, 145, 5th-Sgt, D. R. Rusk, USMC, 145,

6th-1st Lt. J. J. Cosgrove, Jr., USMC,

8th-Sgt. J. E. Heath, USMC, 144, 9th—Cpl. C. W. Rawlings, USMC, 144. 10th—Sot. V. F. Brown, USMC, 144.

THE 241ST COAST ARTILLERY MATCH Arm: Service Rifle. Ammunition: Any. Course: 10 shots at 1000 yards, Winner -- Sgt. T. E. Barrier, USMC,

Score 50-6 vees

5th Place - Pfc. K. N. Irwin, USMC. Score 50-4 vee

6th Place - Pfc. H. D. Trigg, USMC, Score 50-1 vees

THE WOOD MATCH

Arm: Service Rifle, Ammunition: Any. Course: 10 shots at 200 yards and 300 yards, rapid fire.

Winner - Pfc. A. L. Wolters, USMC, Score 99.

2nd place-Sgt. V. F. Brown, USMC, 99. 3rd place—Pfc, P. K. Bird, USMC, 99, 4th place—MGySgt, T. J. Jones, USMC,

8th place-Sgt. A. A. Compton, USMC,

994 9th place-Cpl. C. R. Guilbeau, USMC.

THE CURRY MATCH

Arm: Service Rifle. Ammunition: Any. Course: 10 shots at 600 yards, Winner - Sgt. V. F. Brown, USMC, Winner - Sgt.

Score 50--9 vees, 2nd place-Pfc, T. F. Wade, USMC, 50-

5th Place-PlSgt. E. V. Seeser, USMC, 50 - 8 vees.

7th place Sgt. W. A. Phinney, USMC, 8th place-Sgt, J. E. Heath, USMC, 50-

THE MILITARY ORDER OF THE WORLD WAR MATCH

Arm: Service Rifle. Ammunition: Any. Course: 10 shots at 600 yards and 10 shots at 1000 yards

Winner-Pfc, P. K. Bird, USMC, Score

2nd place—Pfc, A. L. Wolters, USMC, 100—14 vees,

3rd place-Sgt. V. F. Brown, USMC, 100 -- 14 vees.

4th place—1st I.t. E. L. Hamilton, USMC, 100—13 vees,

Results of the Camp Perry Matches IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE

5th place-Cpl, C. W. Rawlings, USMC. 100-13 vees.

6th place-Sgt. R. E. Schneeman, USMC, 100-10 vees.

THE CUMMINGS MATCH

Arm: Service Rifle. Ammunition: Any, Course: 10 shots at 600 yards (unmarked), Winner - Capt. M. A. Fawcett, USMC, Score 50-10 vees.

2nd place - Sgt. B. M. Bunn, USMC, 50-9

3rd place - Sgt. V. F. Brown, USMC, 50-8 vees.

4th place-Cpl, C. W. Rawlings, USMC, 50-8

5th place - Cpl. C. L. Propst, USMC, 50 - 7

6th Place-Sgt. R. D. Chaney, USMC,

7th place-1st Lt. N. O. Castle, USMC,

9th place-Cpl. C. R. Guilbeau, USMC, 50-6 vees.

THE WALKER MATCH

Arm: Service Rifle. Ammunition: Any, Course: 10 shots at 300 yards, slow fire, prone, on the 50-yard Standard American pistol target, 8, 9 and 10 rings blacked, Winner - GySgt. C. N. Harris, USMC,

Score 95.

2nd place—Sgt. V. F. Brown, USMC, 92. 3rd place—Cpl. C. W. Rawlings, USMC,

5th place—Cpl. C. W. Guilbeau, USMC,

6th place-Pfc. C. L. Floyd, Jr., USMC,

90. 7th place — 1st Lt. E. L. Hamilton, USMC, 90,

9th place-Sgt. T. E. Barrier, USMC, 89. 10th place-Cpl. T. R. Mitchell, USMC, 40.

THE LOMBARD MATCH

Arm: Service Rifle, Ammunition: Anv. Course: 10 shots surprise fire as in the Navy Qualification Course at 200 yards. Winner - New Jersey National Guard,

Score 49. 2nd place — 1st Lt. E. L. Hamilton, USMC, 49.

4th place—Capt. A. Larson, USMC, 48, 10th place—Pfc. P. K. Bird, USMC, 47,

THE ARMY ORDNANCE (2-MAN TEAM) MATCH

Arm: Service Rifle, Ammunition: Any. Course: 10 shots each at 200 and 300 yards, rapid fire. Winner-Sgt. J. Jennings, USMC, MGy-

Sgt. W. F. Pulver, Score 196. 2nd—1st Lt. S. W. Trachta, USMC, Sgt.

J. E. Heath, USMC, Score 196 3rd-Pfc. P. N. Boyd, USMC, Sgt. S. Disco, USMC, Score 195,

4th-lst Lt. N. O. Castle, USMC, Sgt. T. E. Barrier, USMC, Score 193.

T. E. Barrier, USMC, Score 193,
5th—Pfe, M. W. Billing, USMC, Cpl. C.
R. Guilbeau, USMC, Score 192,
6th—Cpl. W. I. Jordan, Jr., USMC, Sgt.
V. F. Brown, USMC, Score 192,
7th—Gy-Sgt. C. N. Harris, USMC, MGy-Sgt. T. J. Jones, USMC, Score 192,
8th—1st Lt. E. L. Hamilton, USMC,
8th—1st Lt. E. L. Hamilton, USMC,

8th — 1st Lt. E. L. Hamilton, USMC, Capt. M. A. Fawcett, USMC, Score 191. 9th—Pfc. P. K. Bird, USMC, Pfc. C. L. Floyd, Jr., USMC, Score 191.

(Continued on page 58)

THE DOPE SHEET

PROMOTION ROSTER

The Major General Commandant has approved the report of the Noncommissioned Officers promotion board which recommended the following named Platoon Sergeants for promotion to the rank of Gunnery Sergeant. Promotions will be made as

gennts for promotion to the r nery Sergeant. Promotions wil vacancies occur: Cecil H. Yount Albert R. Coffey McKinley Floyd Aubrey LeB. Davies Joseph J. Karynaske Joseph J. Karynaske Joseph J. Riggs James H. Greer William H. Beardsley George J. Lavoie William L. Beardin Frank Voyten James H. Regan Clifford L. Ellis John Donnelly Gust H. Dunis Felix Szalkevicz Henry R. Snyder Gunnard Bjork William Laverty, Jr.

IC, IC.

IC. IC. IC.

IC.

IC. IC. IC.

IC.

ny. 11 55

IC.

IC. IC. fC.

ett.

IC.

the

rd.

on.

ds.

Gy.

igt.

S.

igt.

C

Stet.

184 .

·K

William Laverty, Jr.

When the time comes for the printing of a new Marine Corps Manual, it is hoped consideration will he given to providing a personal copy for all First Sergeants. While it is true that all company officers are in possession of a manual, it is believed that the issuance of a copy, including of course, all subsequent changes, to the First Sergeants of the Corps would not be amiss. Every man has his own peculiar method of making reference notes, quite understandable to himself, but just so many hieroglyphics to others. For the most part. First Sergeants are extremely proud of their personal files containing important data, much of which is compiled after extensive research and a great deal of extra work, an act that deserves encouragement.

In an effort to make this page an interesting one for all hands, we decided that perhaps a questions and answers department might he of assistance. For a starter, we canvassed a few members of the staff and asked them to 'pop a question' which might draw an answer of benefit to the service at large. The result was not one to be blazoned forth in red headlines and showed an apparent attack of stage-fright on their part. In ordinary conversations in the office many questions had come up for discussion, but when it came to putting the questions down in black and white the boys found themselves quite up a tree.

The office wits couldn't resist the opportunity thus afforded and managed to throw in a couple of duds.

Here are some of the questions, and our answers. We don't want to be quoted gospel on these but we will guarantee that if you follow our answers you'll stay out of fail:

Q: Is every enlisted man entitled to 30 days furlough annually?—and if so must he take the entire 30 days within one year?

A: That word "entitled" is the bug-a-boo in that one. In one sense of the word a man is entitled to 30 days furlough during each enlistment year, but obviously the exigencies of the service must be considered. We can't all go on furlough at the same time, neither should requests for furlough be withheld to be thrown in just for the purpose of getting out of something. Temper your requests for furlough with a little common sense. Don't slap in a request for thirty days to begin on the day you're due to shove off on maneuvers. As to the second part of the question, the answer must be yes. Furloughs are not accumulative. If you were planning on saving up 20 times 30 days for 18 months furlough before going into the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, don't,—'cause you won't get.

Q: What are the steps necessary to became (a) a Warrant Officer (b) Chief Warrant Officer?

A: To both (a) and (b) Do your stuff, keep out of trouble, don't expect it at least until you get out of recruit camp. The only requirement for selection to warrant rank is that the candidate be a noncommissioned officer. However, it is generally a reward for faithful service over a period of years awarded to men who have selected the Marine Corps as a career.

You fellows who have had the unfortunate experience of arriving at the top of a post's Sergeant, or Corporal list, only to be transferred out before you got made, are getting the breaks at last. A recent change in the Marine Corps Manual provides for a notation of qualification for promotion to be entered in the service record together with the date of such qualification. That date is the important factor there, because it will carry a lot of weight in the new post and give you priority when vacancies occur. Heretofore the notation that a man had qualified for promotion merely operated to eliminate another examination. The sooner you show your stuff and qualify yourself, the better it will be for you. No more hanging round as a plank-owner, hoping to get all the post's breaks. The next chap may outrank you, just when you least expect it.

Quite often the question comes up in any post as to why the commanding officer of the station doesn't promote men to the rank of Sergeant when the quota goes under its authorized allowance. If the understrength is the result of a reduction in rank, retirement, death, or discharge, the Commanding Officer is authorized allowance; if for any other reason, the post will just have to ride along under strength in the particular grade affected or secure replacement elsewhere. The reason is simple, if your post is allowed ten Corporals, for instance, and you have to transfer five because their normal tour has expired, it is quite obvious that any promotions in your post, while only bringing you up to strength, adds five Corporals to the strength of the Marine Corps and, after all, the entire Marine Corps must adhere to the allowance handed to it each year under the current budget.

There's nothing that pleases a Commanding Officer more than to hand out a promotion to some worthy man, so next time you think they are overlooking a vacancy in your post, think again. They'd give their right arm to fill it, but they are taking into consideration, as you should, the whole Marine Corps.

(Just to set you straight—promotions to fill vacancies in authorized allowances as stated above do not extend to the communications, aviation, mess branch or field music personnel. Promotions in those branches, all the way from and including Private First Class, are made by the Major General Commandant).

Too few men take advantage of the four percent interest credited on deposits with the United States. Any enlisted man of the Marine Corps may deposit his savings in sums not less than \$5 with the paymaster. Any sums so deposited for a period of six months or longer receive interest at the rate of four percent per annum. Some men object to the necessity of awaiting the expiration of their enlistment for refund of their deposits, but those who really want to save will not let that deter them from taking advantage of this generous rate of interest. Then, too, there is little object in putting the money where it is easily accessible. Few of us can resist the temptation.

A recent communication from Headquarters orders all members of Communications Platoons attached to Marine Corps Reserve Battalions to be armed with the Colt .45 automatic pistol.

THE EDITOR'S BASKET

Dear Sir:

It has been nearly thirty years since I wrote the address, U. S. Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., and it does bring back memories of the "old fighting top" and the Music School of 1912 and '13. The ate Sgt. (Pig Iron) Jones, Corporal Berlin, Music Canon, Jimmie Lynch and others that I associated with at the time; many of them answered the last roll call "Over-There." Some are still in service and some

have retired. So it goes.

I am enclosing a self addressed envelope for your First Marine Corps Cachet. Will appreciate you doing the best that you ean in getting me a good cover. Please keep me on the list and don't forget to see that I get each one that comes out, and I will see that you are reimbursed for the trouble. For, although I am not a cover collector, I still try to keep up with what is going on in the Corps.

It has been a long time since I left the service. Probably no one in the Barracks will remember Curly Randles, but if there should be, just tell them that he is still pegging along, and that he sends his best regards.

HAROLD RANDLES, Ex-Cpl., Music, 80th Co., 6th Regi-ment, 2nd Division.

I would like to see the article "Stamp Corner" continued in The Leatherneck.

Sincerely, VERDI LEIGHTON. Cpl., USMCR(V),

Dear Sir:

I am a Boy Seout, 14 years old. All my ife I have wanted to join the Marines when I grew up. I think the Marines are the best part of our fighting forces, so I am interested in the Marines a lot.

What I would like to ask you is this: If possible, I would like for you to send me the name of some Marine about 18 or 20 years of age stationed in some out of the way place who would like to correspond with me-preferably in the East Indies or the South Seas. I am a regular foreign correspondent and write to boys in Gold Coast, India, Hawaii, the Canal Zone, and Canada. I hope you can arrange this as I would appreciate it a lot.

Yours truly GEORGE VOSS, JR., 1014 South 26th Street. Birmingham, Ala.

Dear Sirs:

Your remarks in the July issue of THE

LEATHERNECK entitled "Broadcast" regarding the quantity and quality of the material sent in by correspondents certainly hit the nail on the head. It is true because of the type of material sent in, that members of one unit rarely read that submitted by other units.

Of course there are exceptions to this rule, as in my case. In the many years I have spent in the Reserve, I have met and made friends with a large number of Regulars. Through the pages of THE LEATHERNECK I have followed their wanderings from post to post and likewise many of them have told me they keep in touch with what is going on in our outfit through the same medium. However, to get this in-formation, we both frequently have to wade through a mass of uninteresting mat-

I realize the editor has a tough assignment in trying to produce a magazine that will meet the approval of all subscribers. I should know. Being the "top-kick" of Headquarters Company, Sixth Battalion of Reserves, I have the same trouble on a smaller scale.

> Yours truly, WILLIAM B. CRAP, 1st Sgt., USMCR.



A TRIBUTE TO MY WIFE

By Pvt. William A. Davidson, Jr.

Let it never be spoken of this humble token, Revering her esteem;

That I've missed my calling, when you find me falling

To words poetically schemed.

It's that she deserves this arrangement of words

Describing her loveliness; So I'll try and say with rhyme today What I've wanted for years to express,

I've made little poems, that weren't very good.

But they showed I cared and were understood.

I worked very hard before they were done; They left tender thoughts, and so I'd won.

I'll try again, this point in life,
To write one worthy of my wife,
I may not succeed, but I'll always try
To express her in poem before I die.

She'd like a sweet poem, written by me, To frame on the wall for the kiddies to see. It would make her happy, as I say, So I'm working extra hard today.

She's a wife so sweet, so attractive, so fine. I'm sincerely happy God made her mine. She's lovely, lovable, loving, and true; Gone for a day and see—I'm blue.

Her golden hair, with its lustrous sheen, Could only belong to a gorgeous Queen. And a Queen she is, this charming wife; May I be her King for all my life. Eyes so bright, and honest, and true, A deep and wonderful hazel blue. Tender lips, much sweeter than wine. Kisses more heavenly than any shrine.

This treasure of gems in a beautiful face At a contest of beauty would bring her first place.

If I were boss, she'd be on the screen. She's pretty, she's polished, Oh boy—she's keen!

I'll finish here, but the two lines below Will tell what I've tried in the poem to show.

They threw out the mold that made that girl;

The most perfect wife in the whole, wide world.

I took a sailor to a dance, He wore his civvic clothes, Such awful taste! That shirt! those shoes! Ye God! One never knows! How much the sailor's blues and whites Add to that spell about them, How much the stars and bars and stripes, Till you see the guy without them!

-Coast Guard

"TEN SHUN! !"

Vaun Al Arnold

You see that haughty figure
With his chin high in the air,
With his buttons all aglitter?
That's an ossifer!—beware!
Note how his leather glistens,
How he holds his jutting chest—
Inspiring your obedience,
Discouraging your jest.
He's a bear for regulations,
He's the regimental paragon—
The master mind of war!
He's a hardboiled army leader—
You must handle him with care!
You must speak to him "thru channels"
Or he'll freeze you with his stare—
He's been recently promoted,
He's a Corporal!—beware!
—Our Army

ON HOLDING HANDS By Keith H. Jorgenson

Last night I held a little hand So dainty and so neat, I thought my heart would surely burst It did so wildly beat.

None other hand unto my soul Could greater gladness bring Than that I held last night— Four aces, and a king!

-Coast Guard

PEACE Thomas A. Carroll

I've searched the world for adventure From Northlands to sunny Cathay. I've shipped on an old tramp steamer I've toiled with blacks in Bombay. I left my home in the midlands, Left all the friends I held dear. I've lived the life in the badlands And known the meaning of fear.

I've been in the midst of a stampede For gold on Alaskan shores, I've lived by the miner's gun-creed And flirted with death in their wars,

I've sailed on the great blue oceans . . Been tossed by the merciless gale;
My life has been full of emotions
As any man's under the sail,

I've been down in old Nicaragua And known both sides of their fight. In the midst of the 'quake at Managua And fire that burned through the night,

But I've tired of life in the deserts, Of life in the forests, on seas . . . At the home where I left as a child I've found what I'd searched for was PEACE

-Our Army

COUNTRYMAN

Pvt. James A. L. Pearson, USMC

I am so glad Christ walked the country ways Down little, leafy lanes And furrowed fields: am so glad the Master spent His days Among green meadows and the heady yields Of ripened ears and undulating wheat, And that he found those strengthening gold grains sweet. I am so glad a garden held him there A little while within Its bloss'ming heart: That his requiem was bird song On the air; That little, cooling country winds had part In that sweet singing where The Master lay Those hours before the resurrection day. A countryman through life, And when at last He stood unshackled.— There before his eyes Were the dear, familiar fields as in the past, The old, sweet gardens and the arching skies,

"PASSING THE BUCK"

Anonymous

The Colonel tells the Major
When he wants something done,
And the Major tells the Captain,
And gets him on the run.
And the Captain thinks it over,
And to be sure to follow suit,
Passes the buck and baggage
To some shave-tail Second Lieut.

The said Licutenant ponders,
And strokes his downy jaw,
And calls his trusty "Sergeant"
And to him lays down the law.
The Sergeant calls the Corporal,
To see what he can see,
And the Corporal gets a Private,
And the poor darned Private's me!

Skimmed from SCUTTLEBUTT

Recounting Marine Corps classics of wits and half-wits is a bad habit to form. One story leads to another and you never know when to stop. Prolific sources of stories were the "old-timer" Colonels, most of whom have now left the Corps.

One such was the colonel who commanded the Marine barracks at one of our West Coast navy yards. The "Old Man" loved to expose a fraud or trap a liar, and in the police sergeant of the barracks, one of the numerous "Tippy" Kanes, had both. Kane gave the Colonel a wide berth, having little appetite for the "Old Man's" forceful complaints about the police of the barracks. When a summons came for Kane to report to the Colonel, he thought the inevitable had happened. and was pleasantly surprised when the Colonel asked him in dulcet tones if Kane thought the Colonel had a hard Anxious to make a good impression, Kane told the Colonel that his job was certainly a most difficult one, "Well, Kane, tell me what you think makes my job difficult?" "Colonel, you have to main-tain discipline and efficiency in your command; see that the yard is efficiently guarded; control traffic so that thousands of workers can enter and leave the yard promptly; you have to please the Admiral and the Captain of the yard, and above all, maintain Marine Corps' standards. With all this to do, you have a hard job." Kane was pleased when the Colonel complimented him on his grasp of the Colonel's duties. "Kane, do you think that's enough for one man to do?" "O, yes, sir, that's a full time job for any one man!" Then the vials of wrath poured forth. Emerging from a cloud of sulphurous language came the bombshell, "Well, you infernal gold-brick, if you think that's enough for one man to do, why the ";--:! don't you get this barracks cleaned up so that I won't have to worry about that, too?"

nys

dds

art

ast.

The pouch of stories about First Sergeant Schmaltz is far from empty when there is recounted the tale of how he bellowed his own name at roll call, and then furiously berated himself when no one answered. Attributed to him is the tale of an unlucky member of "E" Company who, during one of the Quantico hikes, wandered under a tree where Schmaltz' unit sought shade. Loudly declaiming that this oak, the only tree in miles, was an "A" Company tree, Schmaltz drove the invader into the sun. Perhaps that man is the author of the anecdote which deals with Schmaltz' activities in China. After informing his company in a few well chosen words that a collection was being taken up at the pay table for a wreath for the Unknown Soldier, Schmaltz demanded that the men of the company pro-

duce their identification disks immediately. Making a man-to-man canvass, Schmaltz made sure everyone had "dog tags," and then announced that he was sick and tired of these collections for the Unknown Soldier, and that any future Unknown Soldiers certainly wouldn't be from his company, for he meant to see that they all had identification tags.

A Marine Corps saga is the tale of the Corporal who, several hitches ago, couldn't yard. haul down colors at a navy rained intermittently throughout the day and shortly before sundown a sharp freeze set in. The flag froze solidly to the flag-pole. The Corporal of the guard blithely set out at first call for evening colors. Smartly disposing his assistants, he cleared his halyards, and, being a vain young man, spent the few seconds remaining before Colors admiring himself and his soldierly snap. At the first note of Colors, the Cor-poral pulled gently on the halyard he held. Meeting unexpected difficulties, he pulled the line harder. The halyard refused to budge, pull and haul as the Corporal would. With the Music continuing to sound Colors, the Corporal became frantic,—the Colors seemed to be up to stay. Bleatingly he appealed to the Sergeant of the Guard, blissfully enjoying the scene from the sidelines, "What do I do now?" Little encouragement came from that direction except the mild advice: "Put your weight on the halyard, dope, Colors have to come down!" Reaching above his head, our hero took a pair of turns on the halyard and put all his weight on it. The frozen flag stayed where it was and the frayed upper end of the halyard came to a genrest on the head of our hero, who in his excitement, had slipped into a huddled sprawl at the base of the flagpole. Navy yard riggers repaired the damage to the flagpole the next day, but the Corporal has never felt the same about the flag of his Now a Sergeant Major, he looks the other way when he passes a flagpole.

For our recruit camp story this issue, we have the tale of the recruit who was placed on practice guard at an especially lonely dock. Painstakingly he made his rounds. Seventeen paces forward, by the right flank, thirty-four paces more, then to the rear march, and vice versa. Erectly the pride of Pocatiligo County marched his post, right hand grasping an eighteen-inch length of broom handle. As time wore on the guardian of the peace and quiet became sleepy, mixed up his pace count, and walked off the dock into three feet of water. Stridently his call shattered the stillness of the night: "Corporal of the Guard, Post Number Two... Corporal of the Guard, Post Number Two!" When

sentry was standing bareheaded in a foot of muck and three feet of water, wearing a foolish grin. Waving his attenuated broom handle aloft, the recruit cried, "I lost my hat, Corporal, but look, I saved the club!"

Worthy of mention is the chap on maneuvers who explained why he liked to wander around below decks after taps when the decks were cluttered with sleeping Marines. Our ruffian claimed that the sound of crunching bones as he walked on the sleeping men was music to his ears.

Interesting, but not guaranteed, is the story of how a great furor arose at one of the navy yards after it was decided to scrap an outmoded battleship which had laid at the docks for mouths, with only one watchman aboard. Word filtered from the Captain of the Yard to seek high and low for the battleship's bell, which some thief had stolen. Anyone who ever got a look at a battleship's bell will understand why there was great wonderment as to just how the bell was spirited past the ever-alert (adv.) sentries on the gates. The bell was never located, and still stands in shining glory in front of the guardhouse at the Marine barracks in the same navy yard where it disappeared.

It would be sheer selfishness to keep from the light of day the story of two brave young men in one of those tropical countries. These young men had observed that the native government awarded medals for brayery to Marines, and had discussed the beneficial effect such an award would have on a Marine's military record. One afternoon, after visiting a few of the local soft-drink establishments, the youngsters heard a fire alarm and, in the habit of youth from Pensacola to Bremerton, scampered after the engines. The fire was a small one, being merely a blaze in the front room on the lower floor of a dwelling. Attaching no importance to the fire, an aged crone bent over a pot of food cooking on an outside fire in rear of the dwelling. Our heroes rushed to the old lady, grabbed her, hustled her into the dwelling by the rear door and with heroic mien, carried her wailing person through the house and the blazing front room. For the next twelve hours our heroes basked in the limelight of courage, envisaging medals for bravery, perhaps, even, articles in the home town papers. Then the old lady appeared and registered a complaint about being carried through fire by Marines .

All of which only goes to prove that perhaps First Sergeant Schmaltz was right when he plaintively wailed, "Well, all right, next time I send a damned fool I go myself."

Top-Pvt. R. S. Newsom, Honor Man, 14th Platoon.

Right-Pvt. W. G. Buttery, Honor Man, 15th Platoon.

Bottom—Pvt. J. P. Young and Pvt. A. Sybow, Honor Men, 16th and 17th Platoons, San Diego.











SALPASCOTT BOIL

Inserts:

Right—Pvt. Horace Commons, Honor Man, 15th Platoon.

Below-Pvt. Thomas Swean, Honor Man, 16th Platoon. Parris Island.



PLATOON 16 MARINE BARRACHI PARNIS ISLAND, S.C.

CM. EJOREM and CPL. A.B. CHAMBERS



Upper left:

Members of 1938 San Diego Marine football team bid farewell to their retiring coach, Captain C. Mc. Lott during dedication of the new Lott Field.

Center photos:

San Diego Artillery participating in the Memorial day parade.



San Diego Marines pass reviewing stand in parade for Rear Admiral Sinclair Gannon.

Left:

Chief Marine Gunner Horace Talbot, Leader of the San Diego Marine Band, with plaque presented the band by the officers and their wives, MB., San Diego. RED ROLFE

GERSMOKE SMOKE SMOKE GRANGER A drier PIP GRANGER

keeps the smoker happy

Copyright 1939, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

Marine Corps Institute News

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

Never in the life of the man who has just enlisted in the United States Marine Corps was it so necessary that this question should be answered and that the answer should be answered and that the answer should be lived up to religiously if he expects to be able to fill a position in the business world when his enlistment expires. Each one of you may be an apprentice, spending a few years learning a trade, a calling, a profession, anything you may be pleased to call it, as much so as the student in a medical college or law school if you direct your study.

It is possible that you may ask yourself what chance you have with thousands upon thousands unable to procure work of any kind. That need trouble you but little. The work you wish to do must be done by some-body—the world is not going to stand still—its wheels will continue to revolve, and it is up to you to make yourself equal to the part you hope to play when you return to civilian life.

Once upon a time a great artist painted a very flattering picture of a friend, the latter being a happy-go-lucky sort of a chap who had amounted to very little; but from that moment his one ambition in life was to make himself like the picture that artist had painted. There is a lesson to the learned from the anecdote. Why not paint an imaginary picture of the position you wish to occupy four years from now, and then bend every energy to the task of preparing yourself for the position by study with the Marine Corps Institute?

So far as my experience goes, there is one rule that works for success every time. Try to be able at the close of each day to tell yourself that you made a trifle of progress in some field. That word "trifle" need not bother you because, as Michaelangelo said, "Trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle." A little arithmetic is all that is needed to prove the statement. There are about 1400 days in your enlistment. If you will add just one principle, law, theorem, or idea to your mental storehouse each day by an hour's study in your chosen fi

backward step, and certainly—doing something.

This is not preaching. It is a straightforward statement of fact and you can verify it yourself if you have a spark of ambition in your make-up. But you must have ambition—you must set a target for every shot you make. Standing ready to help you realize your ambition is the Marine Corps Institute with its staff of capable instructors. You are fortunate in having this study aid placed at your disposal. Will you let this opportunity pass without profiting from it? To do so is the equivalent of letting much of your chance in civilian life slip by.

What are YOU going to do about it?

Stip by.

What are YOU going to do about it?

Adapted from "Just Ideas"

By J. N. Kimball

Director, Marine Corps Institute, Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Sir:

I wish to take this opportunity to express my thanks to the Marine Corps and to the Marine Corps Institute for having given me the opportunity to study the course I have just completed.

The course in Traffic Management has not only given me a clearer understanding of some of the most important phases of transportation, but has been of great help to me in my work here in The Department of The Pacific in regards to packing, crating, and classification of property for shipment.

I can honestly say that I have sained temporated.

for shipment.

I can honestly say that I have gained knowledge that I never realized could be gained from home study, and I wish to take this time to highly recommend the Marine Corps Institute to all who are interested in furthering their education by spending a few minutes each day in home study that otherwise might be wasted. wasted.

Respectively yours, Earl K. Pickering, Pfc., U. S. Marine Corps,

ONE MAN'S OPINION

As I look back to twenty years ago when I took my first course with the Marine Corps Institute, it seems from that ordinary beginning I started definitely on the upward trail. It was an easy course, but chockful of the things I needed. It was a "Good English" course. It was at about this time that I was first recommended for warrant

officer. Then for the next few years I studied the Warrant Officer's Preparatory Course. In 1926, I was appointed a warrant

officer. Then for the next rew years is studied the Warrant officer's Preparatory Course. In 1926, I was appointed a warrant officer.

From the seeds sown by that course in Good English, in 1932 I became interested in an experiment to find out whether I could write. I took a course in journalism and started out with the experiment. I have since been studying and writing, and writing and studying. The experiment has brought some worthwhile results, but the objective has not yet been reached. I still write, and I still study.

It was in the fall of 1936 that I thought I had arrived at my objective. The attainment proved to be only a flash in the pan. Nevertheless, there was definite proof that my little "Good English" course had propelled me up a great way toward the heights, It was a memorable day when the colonel showed me a copy of the first issue of a magazine called the "Army and Navy Military Digest." The third story down was "Caribbean Rescue," by me. It had been re-printed with the permission of "The Leatherneck." A hurried inspection revealed my article in a feature issue of a new national magazine. My article was there together with writings of first-rank American military writers and with articles translated from foreign magazines. "Yes," I reflected. "my little Good English" course had served as a good cornerstone."

The article has been my only national recognition and I realize that it was the heroism and capabilities of four marines that made the story great, rather than any super quality of the writing.

Spurred by this reward I immediately undertook a writing I long had in mind. I spent my evenings for several months on research and at the typewriter. But the writing was not accepted. When the manuscript was returned. I took it to a man who had written twenty books and had held the chair of Dean of English at an Illinois university.

I eagerly awaited his pronouncement. It came shortly. "You have written your story in an argumentative style, and nobody likes to listen to an argument. Also, your g

an argumentative style, and nobody likes to listen to an argument. Also, your grammar is loose."

The truth hurt even though I did want the truth. But I took hope in the thought that I might improve my equipment for writing.

It was then that I enrolled for the course in Selected High School Subjects as pertain to grammar and literature. In this present phase of self-training, I am continuing the formula of studying and writing. During my spare time I contribute service news to the local Sunday newspaper and to other publications.

My present course in English Grammar has helped me considerably. My range of expression has increased. I read today that the world famous violinist, Rubinoff, could never produce the tones that he wanted to bring out, and was capable of bringing out, until his quest for a particular violin was rewarded. He finally located a Stradivarius, made in 1731, by the famous violin maker of Cremona. The instrument bears the crest of the Romanoff rulers of Russia and it is valued at \$100,000.

Thus, I feel that a writer can bring out expressions only in keeping with the instruments he possesses. Great latitudes are possible and a great range of expression is available by knowing the rules of grammar.

Please send me	information regarding	the courses included in t	he group before which I	have marked an X:
☐ Accounting ☐ Agriculture ☐ Air Conditioning ☐ Architecture ☐ Automobile ☐ Aviation	☐ Chemistry ☐ Civil Engineering ☐ Commercial ☐ Diesel Engines ☐ Drawing ☐ Electrical	English French and Spanish Grade School High School Mathematics Mechanical Engineering	Naval Academy Prep. Navigation Pharmacy Plumbing and Heating Poultry Radio	☐ Refrigeration ☐ Salesmanship ☐ Second Lt.'s Prep. ☐ Shop Practice ☐ Telephone ☐ Warrant Officer's ☐ Prep.
NAME			RANK	



ALWAYS FRESH! The only cigarette protected by a stale-proof, weather-tight package.

Copr., 1939, by P. Lorillard Co.

TUNE IN on Old Gold's "Melody and Madness" with ARTIE SHAW'S Orchestra, every Tuesday night, NBC Network, Coast-to-Coast.

Marines Honored for Thrilling Rescue

Corporals Clarron "T" Miller of the USS "Tennessee" and Stanley B. Plaszczynski of the USS "Chicago," and Privates John Wilbur Smith, also of the USS "Tennessee" and Thomas McClanahan, Co. F., 6th Marines, 2nd Marine Brigade, FMF, San Diego, are still receiving homage from their mates for their thrilling rescue of H. B. Scoggins, SK2c, U.S.Navy, from drowning at Cable Beach, Naval Station, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.

These four men, along with Sergeant Arch D. Bishop and Corporal Albert A. Aichroth of the USS "Tattnall," who rescued Jose Romero and his four-year old son, Carlos, from drowning at Vera Cruz, Mexico, have received letters of commendation from Charles E. Edison, Acting Secretary of the Navy. The letters will be entered in their service record books.

While a member of a recreation party to Cable Beach, Guantananno Bay, Cuba, Scoggins went for a walk along the cliff edge near the beach. He lost his balance and fell into the sea thirty-five feet below. Although a good swimmer, and able to keep afloat, he was prevented from climbing back to safety due to the precipitous sides of the cliff.

Seeggins was near the point of exhaustion when he was thrown a life ring, which he grasped, while Private Smith, without removing his clothes or shoes, dove off from the beach side of the cliff to his rescue. Smith was compelled to swim out around the cliff, and at the same time avoid being dashed against the coral reefs in the bay. Smith reached Scoggins, and towed him safely past the rocks at the foot of the cliff head and past the most dangerous part of the trip, but was becoming exhausted when Mil-

ler, Plaszczynski, and McClanahan dove into the treacherous surf and swam 350 yards to his side. The four men were near the point of complete exhaustion when they finally brought Scoggins up on the beach. These four men have also been recommended for the award of the Silver Life Saving Medal.

Sergeant Bishop and Corporal Aichroth were commended for saving the lives of Jose Romero and his son, Carlos, at Vera Cruz, Mexico. The youngster fell off a quay wall into the water, and his father, although unable to swim, jumped to his rescue. Both were near drowning when Bishop and Aichroth dove from the ship to the rescue. Of all the enlisted men and adult citizens present, Bishop and Aichroth were the only ones to act with sufficient promptness to save the life of the child and its father.



CONTRIBUTORS

USS "J. Fred Tall	oott" A. W. Fisher
USS "Saratoga"	Gige Keith
USS "Wyoming"	McLaughlin
USS "Vincennes"	WHR
USS "Oklahoma"	W. P. Judge
USS "Texas"	John J. Augunas
USS "Wichita"	Nick
USS "Quincy"	Bugeye Rost
USS "Arizona"	WLBW
USS "Charleston"	Cecil H. Clark

Since our last regular newscast many changes have taken place in the Marine Detachment, USS ENTERPRISE. Major Mitchell was relieved, as our detachment Commander, by Captain P. M. Rixey. Captain Rixey comes to us from Hingham, Massachusetts.

Second Lieutenant Jess P. Ferrill joined us recently but was immediately ordered to temporary detached duty with the Destroyers Battle Force for a bit of gunnery instruction.

There are quite a few new chevrons in evidence aboard the "Enterprise" due to the recent wave of promotions. Lennel Joyner and Jimmie Bland have been promoted to Corporal and Field Cook, while Pfe, chevrons are being worn by Adamson, Braswell, Fowler, Graves, Housenick, Kitson, Kowalewski, Laughridge, Matera, O'Brien, Ponick, Phillips, Roser, Ruppersberger and Strongoski.

After enjoying two weeks of liberty in San Francisco we are now to settle down to short range battle practice and two weeks on the rifle range.

Things have finally quieted down a bit after the QUINCY'S South American cruise, but the memories will always remain. As usual, we left a very good impression behind us in South America. We loaded up our warbags and rode the cushions to the rifle range at Cape May, N. J.

At the present time we are anchored at the best place one can wish for, New York City, and what a place for liberty. It is sure a nice place to come to after the Naval Reserve Cruise, which lasts two weeks. Our last Reserve cruise ends on September 1.

Pfc. chevrons have been sewed on by the following named men: Mousites, Turner and Watt. Bryant has added the second stripe to his sleeve.

We welcome a few new members into our detachment. Pyts. W. J. Rentz, F. W. Raber, T. H. Wasdyke and P. C. Johnson are the new men who have joined the "Quiney."

Every Marine in the WICHITA detachment, with the exception of Pvt. Wiries, fired for record during the months of July and August. Wiries fired only a short time before he came aboard to relieve Pfc. Provost, who was transferred to the Marine Barracks, Boston Navy Yard. We had quite a time trying to keep things going on the "Wichita" while we did our firing at the Cape May Range at the same time, but everything worked out even if we did have to divide the men up enough for five different record days.

While half of the detachment was at Cape May and part of the remaining half on leave, we really had some tough guard duty. The Gangway Sentries usually had eight hours off between watches, but the Captain's Orderlies did four on and four off every day that the Captain was aboard, and that was too often.

Lieutenant Weissenberger, Plat-Sgt. Thompson, Sgt. Grunder, and Cpl. Cafarella were the only experts, but First Sgt. Hudson; Cpls. Brown, Pennock, and Dabrowski; Pfes. Patin, Nicholson, Camp, Shedd, and Freudenberger; and Pvts. Bigora, Riley and Newell all shot 300 or more for Sharpshooter.

This detachment's last leave period ended August 3 so everybody has about settled down to normal life again. They have settled down so much, in fact, that six allotments were made in one day. That must mean six good Marines, until the allotments was any set any set.

lotments run out anyway.

Pfes, Camp, Stecko, Nicholson, and Pvt.
Dero, prospective Midshipmen, took the
Naval Academy Preparatory School examination on the first of August, but they
are still in suspense as the grades haven't
been announced yet.

Captain James P. Berkeley, our Detachment Commander, has been on temporary detached duty at the Anti-Aircraft Gunnery School aboard the U.S.S. "Vicennes" for the past several weeks, and we hope he will be with us again soon.

These past six weeks have been busy ones for the VINCENNES. Returning from Baltimore, we started our duties as Gunnery School Ship by loading 300 rounds of five-ineh ammunition, and holding loading drill every morning. And that reminds us,—the Marine loading crews were five seconds faster than the swab.jockeys on every firing. Nice goin' boys! For the first two weeks of Gunnery School, we remained at Pier 7, N. O. B., while the students got the hang of things. Then, we left our convenient berth and went out into Hampton Roads to anchor. From then on things hummed; each day found us on the Southern Drill Grounds blazing away at a piece

of cloth towed by an airplane. Never a dull moment aboard the "Vin."

One day we got a despatch cancelling the rest of Gunnery School, and ordering us to New York. At 1500, on the 29th of July, we came to anchor just off the 135th St. Landing. Because we were going to be there for only one night, the rush to get ashore was terriffic. But not quite as terrific as the liberty was, judging from a look at Reardon's scratches and cuts, and Suter's fidgety fingers. Next morning, we embarked some 200-odd members of the Naval Reserve, and set sail for the Southern Drill Grounds. This week was spent in having general drills, general quarters, and general field day for the benefit of the Reserves. We go in tomorrow for the week-end.

Tomorrow is our last field day on the "Vin" for two weeks. Yep, we're going to the Range! And at Quantico, too! In next month's column we hope to print a long list of experts, and at least a 100 per cent qualification for the Detachment. Boy! are those two weeks going to be hard to take!

We welcome aboard Pvts. Hebert and Mitchell and sincerely hope that they enjoy their tour of duty on the "Vincennes" as much as Katz and Kimball did.

The USS CHARLESTON is making another cruise, this time on the west coast of Central America. All hands are getting so they look forward to renewing old acquaintances instead of making new ones. We visited San Jose, Guatemala, first, where the base ball and rifle teams made a good liberty in Guatemala City, expenses paid. Sergeant Deardeuff and myself, being members of the rifle team, wish to express our thanks, for we really had a good time and the change in climate was a treat. Next we visited Puerto Armuelles, R. P., where the United Fruit Company took many of the crew for a train ride through their banana plantations.

From Puerto Armuelles we went to Puntarenas, Costa Rica, where the new Squadron Marine Officer, Lieutenant Colonel Holmes, and Lieutenant Tingle visited the city of San Jose. CBM Wright and CMM Courtney found plenty to do in Puntarenas, testing the quality of Gambrinus beer.

On the eighteenth we arrived at Amapala, Honduras, a small place, but we found the people very friendly, and have Captain Mariano Guevaro of the Honduran army to thank for many of the good times we had. On the twenty-fourth, mail was delivered from Balboa by a Navy plane.

Today we are sailing out of the port of Amapala, doing a bit of gunnery and resting up for the week we will spend at La Libertad, Salvador, before returning to Balboa, and the girls we left behind on Broadway.

The SARATOGA SCANDALS is in print again after these many moons; meanwhile, just about everything that could happen has been happening to the old Sara. Spent about three months in the Puget Sound Navy Yard undergoing overhaul, and during our stay there things were certainly accomplished. Appearance of the ship has been improved immensely, and with the new system of airplane landing apparatus installed, we believe we have about the best ship alloat, though we surely didn't know how long we'd be afloat after hearing the prophecy some seer made in Seattle that the "Saratoga" would never be heard from again after leaving the Navy Yard; well, we're still here.

The rifle range detail sent from the ship, comyrising some 31 men, didn't fare so badly while at the Yards either; qualified twenty-nine out of thirty-one men with the rifle, and all with the pistol, and as luck would have it the "Saratoga" marines fell heir to fighting a nice little forest fire in the vicinity of Kitsap Lake, along with men from the NAD, USS "Salt Lake City" and Marine Barracks, PSNY. And of all times to be called out to fight the fire—the evening before our detail was scheduled to return to the ship; to top it all off, men from the range detail had to stand the week-end guard the day of returning.

Oh well, the boys aren't kicking very much though, or shouldn't anyway, as about every one of them who put in for furlough received it.

nt

I ti

ist

ng

es.

ide

in im-

ma

we

re

rth,

ser!

and at ing

on

CK

At the time this article is being written, we are anchored just off Treasure Island at San Francisco, one of the choicest anchorages, being only a few minutes from either San Francisco or the Exposition. During our stay here the boys have certainly enjoyed seeing the Follies Bergére, Sally Rand's show, and several other attractions which the Exposition offers. Why, even the so-called "hermits" of the ship have come out of their shells and gone ashore to see the sights, namely, Sgts. Paden, Mecks, Bevens, and Paul, and the somewhat lesser lights of the ship: Clinch and Hurlbut. Time grows short now, though, before we weigh anchor for Long Beach and Short Range Battle Practice.

Now for the latest dope on transfers, etc. Recently we have transferred to the Marine Base, Corporals Percy and Zimmerman, Field Cook Kappen, and the "four horsemen": Pvts. Ferguson, Hoadley, Howard, and Pace, which has made vacancies for promotion to Corporal of the writer, Keith, of Assistant Cook to one of our new men—Frederick, and to Private First Class of our tailor, Siwak.

Since our last article, we have detached 2nd Lieut. H. R. Nutter, who is now serving at the Marine Base, San Diego, and have joined 2nd Lieut. P. R. Byrum, Jr., from Quantico, Virginia. Pfc. Palfy from Bremerton, Washington, and twelve new men from the Marine Base, San Diego, namely, Chapman, Lamm, Siemik, Williams, Acuff, Severino, Baggs, Bergstrom, Brown, Figura, Ingram, and Thor.

Captain L. H. Wellmann, formerly of Bremerton, Washington, is our Commanding Officer, and is assisted by 1st Lieut. F. L. Kilmartin and 2nd Lieut. P. R. Byrum, Jr. We feel rather proud to have their leadership, and to climax the situation, we find that the old "Saratoga" has earned it's "E" again for engineering efficiency, which allows us to place a hashmark below the "E" already adorning the stack. Now, all that's left to be accomplished is to earn a few "E" guns and we're all set.

The USS OKLAHOMA spent the first four days of July at Santa Barbara, Calif. On July 2 the Marine Detachment gave an exhibition drill and guard mount which pleased the populace very much. On July 4 the Detachment participated in the Independence Day parade and according to all who witnessed the parade the Detachment was "4.0."

New additions to the Detachment include Cpls. Gennaro Ruggiero and William E. Davies, both from MCB, San Diego. We wish them a happy cruise aboard the good old "Okie." Cpl. Nathaniel Markel was transferred from the ship to Quantico, Va.

The "Okie" has been up to San Francisco twice in the latter part of July; and have been the guests of the Fair, or should it be Sally Rand?

The Naval Reserves are keeping the boys in the "tops" busy these days. The director crew is looking for a cure for the Charley-horse, from climbing to the "tops" umpteen times daily.

The Naval R.O.T.C. Cruise is now a thing of the past and the **WYOMING** is now embarked on the first of a series of three Naval Reserve Cruises. Although we are not scheduled to travel very far on this jaunt, we are finding it interesting due to the fact that the time will be broken by a stay in Norfolk for liberty.

During our recent ten day stay in New York all hands were given the opportunity of a life time to really take in the World's Fair. That is, the ones who managed to get farther toward the Flushing Meadows than Broadway. We all know how it is in New York; it is mighty hard to pass by the lure of the Great White Way despite the obvious attraction of Grover Whalen's extravaganza.

On our day of departure from Havana, we lost the services of Pfc. Tinklepaugh who had the privilege of being transported by destroyer up to Peusacola, where he will do duty after a thirty day furlough.

We now are graced by the presence of Pvt. Nehls. Having been a sea-going Marine on his first cruise, we are sure that he has already become accustomed to life aboard the "Wyo."

Promotions for the month took place when Bowen and Conley both were rated

After a sightseeing tour of San Francisco, Treasure Island, the Columbia River, the Willamette River, and Portland, Oregon, the BROOKLYN is back at her anchorage in San Pedro.

All hands enjoyed the trip, and while those who had the good fortune to see the World's Fair in New York were making some uncomplimentary comparisons, they had to admit that Treasure Island had its share of good points. In fact, after a few visits to the Golden Gate International Exposition, they returned for more and more of the hospitality for which San Francisco is noted, and were rather reluctant to leave.

Most of the city boys from the East had never seen big timber, and when we entered the Columbia for the trip up to Portland, Oregon, they were impressed by the scenery. Hills covered with tall pine and fir trees which grew clear down to the water's edge, the clean odor of freshly cut logs, small mountains of sawdust, millions of feet of cut lumber, and the straining, groaning, puffing little tugs pulling long rafts of logs and timber to the mills, gave them things to write home about.

Platoon Sergeant has been garnering himself more glory and medals, this time by his good shooting in the rifle matches held at Portland. The Brooklyn rifle team took second place with the following events won by Sgt. Ewton: 1000 yds., 20 shots, score 96, first place, prize trophy and silver medal; 600 yds., bronze medal; 200 yds., 20 shot match, score 91, second place, bronze medal; Daily Aggregate, second place, bronze medal; Governor's match, 6th place, prize brassard. Pfc. Harvey helped put the Brooklyn team up in scoring position with his fine shooting, but had a bad luck back at 1000 yds. Considering that most of the team was composed of men who were novices when it came to the long ranges, we are of the opinion that they didn't do so badly.

Our change sheets are again showing joinings, transfers, or what have you. Captain S. S. Yeaton has reported aboard after six weeks at Gunnery School and we are glad to have him with us. Pfc. John C. Posey has been transferred to M.B., N.O.B., San Diego, Calif., for further transfer to 2nd Signal Co., 2nd Brigade, F.M.F. The long awaited replacements have finally

(Turn the page please)



Photo by Rhode

Marines of the USS Maryland stand by for Captain's Inspection under Captain L. B. Cresswell and (left to right) Lt. H. H. Crockett and 2nd Lt. W. H. Doolen.

arrived and we welcome Privates W. C. Chandler, Frank Correa, and Kenneth Bohon, to Marine Detachment, USS "Brooklyn." Pfc. Fredericks is off to what he thinks might be a bit of a change; he's been detailed to the Fleet Machine Gun School at San Clements Island for a two weeks' course in the fifty calibres.

Now, with the start of a new month, we shall have to lay aside our dreams of San Francisco, Treasure Island, the Columbia Riyer, and Portland, to get back to earth and prepare for another gunnery season. Short range battle practice will be upon as before we know it, and unless we get busy with drills and training, those scores we promised ourselves we'd make and that prize money we've already spent just will not materialize.

The USS J. FRED TALBOTT recently finished firing the four inch short range course in the Panama Bay Area near the Pearlos Islands, and record day found us firing in the rain with a choppy sea as extra company.

To make range firing more interesting the members of the "J. Fred Talbott" made a bet with the members of the Flagship "Charleston" as to which ship would make the highest score. A beer party was to be the prize for the winning ship. To date we have not had any beer at the expense of the "Charleston" crew.

The "Talbott" and the "Charleston" have left on an extensive cruise to the West Coast of Central America. During this trip all the countries of Central America will be visited.

While the ARIZONA is at anchor in Elliott Bay, your correspondent will endeavor to beat out the news behind the "globe and anchor." The USS "Arizona" is having one of its pleasure cruises in the ports along the West Coast. We are visiting every port that this ship can enter without dragging its bottom. We are also getting early liberty to which most of the men that rate liberty take advantage of. It won't be long before we have to start gunnery drills, so we can get some "E" guns this year. We welcome aboard Sgt. Goodrich who took the place of Sgt. Mauldin. Pfc, Haneline also left for duty at Diego.

At the present time the COLORADO is anchored in the picturesque port of Anacortes, deep in the northern regions of the Puget Sound where we are guest ship during the annual jubilee of this region. For the first time in many months we have dropped hook in the real timber country and the boys expect to see a band of Indians drift out of the tall timber and start their smoke talk any time.

Despite the ruggedness of the area the men are having quite a time up here and are doing their best to help the Washington Golden Jubilee along to a successful ending. During our stay in Anacortes we hope to witness the famous canoe races of the Indians as well as enjoy the unbounded hospitality of the "potlachers," who are featuring a big salmon bake.



Photo by Rhodo

Maryland Marines parade during "Fleet Week" at the Golden Gate Exposition

Our stay in San Francisco was just another routine visit and included many visits to the fair at Treasure Island. Confidentially, the boys say it isn't quite as impressive as the New York Fair, although it does have its points.

Corporal Bruner was conspicuous by his absence during our stay in the Golden Gate, and it is being rumored about that he has honorable and serious intentions regarding one of the city's prettiest maids. While no actual announcement has been made as yet, the "nest feathering" is expected shortly after the first of the year.

Sgt. Edward Kron was seen tripping the gay fantastic about the brighter spots in San Francisco with his heart throb, and was mistaken for a visiting Swedish nobleman. It was only the quick thinking of the versatile gent that saved him from being mobbed by an enthusiastic group of female admirers. It sure must be swell to be plump and forty and still have "that certain appeal."

Bugler Graham is happy again because he can sound taps and then listen to it echo across the quiet waters of the "greatest body of navigable water anywhere in the confines of the United States."

We had a letter from Pfc, Canevello, and he and Slinger Dunn are having quite a time at the prison camp at Great Lakes. Everything is okay by the boys and we were glad to hear they are making out so well.

Lt. W. L. Crouch has replaced Lt. B. G. Powers and is the last of our replacements in the detachment.

Gunnery Sgt. G. W. Mirick has things well in hand now and is looking forward to a snappy battery firing as soon as we leave the yards after our overhaul.

In a letter from Sgt. Thomas McNeely, now in Chicago on recruiting duty, we learned that the city is under control and that the type of marine recruit soon to be in the service should show a great deal of promise, especially those recruited in the Chicago region. In short, they will be hand picked men with the T.M. stamp.

A promotion wave recently struck the Marine Detachment, USS TEXAS, and as a result Reid, Zazilchuk, McConnell, McLaughlin, Paxton, Crews, Kennedy and Hendricks have received their Pfc. warrants.

Batdiv Five with Midshipmen of the first and third classes embarked is making a cruise to Canada and East Coast ports. Prior to leaving Annapolis we welcomed to the "Wahoo Maru" Second Lieutenant Alvin S. Sanders from the Basic School and 1st Sgt. Swimme, Pvts. White, Watts and Geise from the FMF., at Quantico.

Our first cruise port was Halifax where we arrived shortly after the departure of Their Majesties. The Haligonians left their decorations up for us and treated us royally too.

We arrived at Quebec after a beautiful two day voyage up the mighty St. Lawrence. The "Texas" steamed proudly past the famed Chateau Frontenac to the Canadian Pacific pier below the Plains of Abraham.

As soon as we had tied up to the dock most of the boys were turned to breaking out camping equipment for "Camp Texas" in Laurentides National Park. Five parties of the Marines, Crew and Midshipmen made three day trips to the north woods by courtesy of the Canadian Government. Captain Dillon was camp commander and "Gunny" Mitchell was police sergeant of the camp. Our assistant cook Carey went along to cook for the boys, with Pfcs. Sammons and McLaughlin as his aides. "Gunny" Mitchell returned with a number of trout. All hands want to thank Chaplain Glunt for providing such a splendid means of entertainment while at Quebec.

Instead of returning directly from the St. Lawrence to sea we steamed north between the still snow-clad coast of Labrador and Newfoundland to the Straits of Belle Isle which lie at the northern tip of Newfoundland. Each night the Northern Lights put on awe-inspiring displays that would have made Grover Whalen green with envy. On July 23rd we encountered our first icebergs. Boats were lowered and all hands had an opportunity to inspect a berg at close range.

Here's something for you seagoing Marines to shoot at: during the last year the "Texas" was actually steaming six months out of the year and voyaged a distance of 25,000 miles.



Photo by Schoenwetter

Crossing the line ceremonies aboard the Tuscaloosa



CONTRIBUTORS

and war-

king orts. med

nant

atts

here

of

left

d us

law-

past Ca-

s of

dock

king

xas

par

ship-

orth

vern-

nder

eant

arey

Pfes.

ides.

mber

Thap-

endid

ebec.

the h be-

abra

ts of

ip of

thern

that

green

tered I and

eet a

Ma

r the

ce of

ECK

Hingham, Mass. R. E. Miller Naval Prison, Portsmouth, N. H. B. H. George

Lakehurst, N. J. S. M. Wolczak Marine Corps Institute

Leo J. Werner
U. S. Marine Band Leo J. Werner
Barracks Detachment Leo J. Werner
World's Fair Detachment T. O. Kelly
RS., Kansas Woodrow W. Brown
Dover, N. J.
Washington, D. C., Navy Yard

McKean

Discharges in the MARINE BAND are numerous, but in view of the fact that every man reenlists until retirement, such events are not news. Seitz is the Philatelist of the Marine Band.

Denver always looks forward to seeing the Marine Band and the trip there is a fond memory. Heavy purses are always needed, because in that country the silver dollar is king. Many members of the Band have started an art collection.

September 15th is District Day and no more holidays until October 12th, which is Columbus Day and it has meaning for many members of the Band. Also, the Dance orchestra will be tuning up for the first Dance and they will look good in print with the new stands. Chester Shields was mistaken for Ralph Ostrom of the Army Band at Arlington when the Royal visitors were here. Anyway, both men played Taps and played it well. Both the Essex and the Cuban Bands have written appreciation for their reception and kindness shown them by the U. S. Marine Band.

High rifle scores for the BARRACKS DETACHMENT, together with the name of the coach qualifying the most men, will be printed in the next issue, inasmuch as it is only about half way to the end of the range season. Horne is now a Corporal.

Inasmuch as the Field Music outfit is a concentration point for this area, the youngsters come and go. However, the old-timers are always with us, such as Weaver, Parrish, Thompson, and Rucchio, although Ruke is striking for Drum-Major. Also, the Drum and Trumpet Corps will render good music during the absence of the Band, both on its Denver trip and its regular tour this Fall.

Labor Day is September 4th, a Monday, and may be a big week-end. It heralds the approach of khaki to the mothballs.

The movies are very popular and soon they will be indoors. The filling station is convenient and other improvements are on the way. Ramsey has his bowling shoes ready and the leagues start in September. Turn in your name if you want to enter a team or bowl a sweepstakes.

Among the new professors at the MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE are: Kosiba, Vogel, Blake, Flynn, Brumback, Wright, Guey, Duquette, Auld, Forward, Hanson, Hayes, Nixon and Rivers. Mariney and High are rapidly approaching twenty years of service in the Corps and may soon head for the old homestead.

No one is more deserving of promotion than Tech-Sergeant (Hal) McElroy; if only he would tell of his adventures on the battlefields of France. Other promotions in the Institute are as follows: To Staff Sergeant: Thomas, Frederick S. To Corporal: Swain, Charles L. and Wilson, John

Richard Porter. To Private First Class: Allyn, Otis C. and Zubalik, John.

We are sorry to see Ahern leave. He is going into the Reserves after twenty years of service. It seems as if he were a very part of the MCL Good luck John! At this time, Tubb is probably in civil life and members of the short timers club are: McNelly, Hargrave and Thimmel. McNelly is about over the 16 mark.

Inglee is still waiting for members to join the Stamp club of the Institute. Give him your name and . . . Also, look over your collection and if you have an Ericksson stamp, it is worth something. Also the Harding Black. Softball is about over and the boys trounced the visitors who were captained by ex-Marine Paul Phinney. The score: Marines 7, Federal Reserve System 3.

The command of the Marine Barracks, here in the WASHINGTON NAVY YARD was saddened by the sudden and untimely passing of our Commanding Officer, the late Lt. Col. Lowry B. Stephenson. We extend our sincerest sympathy to his immediate family and relatives. While commanding this detachment, Col. Stephenson's foremost thought was always that of the enlisted man's welfare, and he was directly responsible for the splendid morale and excellent record of his command. The marine Corps has suffered a loss that will not soon be forgotten.

To our new CO, Lt. Col. Raymond E. Knapp, we extend our greetings and the wish that yours, Colonel, will be as pleasant a tour of duty here, as your presence is to us. While we are perhaps a little late, we congratulate Maj. Stuart W. King, and 1st Lt. Hollis U. Mustain upon their

acceptances of commissions.

August 12 was a day of great enjoyment and merriment, as a pienie, the first in many years, was held, at the expense of the Post Exchange, at Fort Washington. Naturally a good time was had by all hands, including the ship's cook. The refreshments, while simple and plain, consisting mainly of beer and hot dogs, were ample and performed nobly their duties of keeping everybody in a contented frame of mind. Of course, the fact that most of us didn't know what frame our minds were in most of the time, is beside the point.

Pfcs. N. H. Adams, Jr., L. P. Dilberger,

Pfes. N. H. Adams, Jr., L. P. Dilberger, Jr., and S. N. McLeod deserted the seventh grade during the month to become members of the ever increasing sixth. Congratulations.

Recent arrivals at the NAVAL AMMU-NITION DEPOT, PUGET SOUND, include Pfc. Toon and Pvt. McGeehee from the Navy Yard. We welcome them to our midst.

Several men accepted the invitation of the Torpedo Station to attend their monthly dance, an invitation deeply appreciated. We are having a dance in the near future and are inviting Keyport, especially with the promise of a good assortment of coffee and colas.

The piano has been taking a pounding recently with the starting of a piano class under an instructor from Bremerton. Pfc. Collins was responsible for its start; but he has been confined to the hospital recently so he has not as yet enjoyed the fruits of his labors. As an ending it would be fitting to mention Pfc. York and Pvt. Kleiderer as the short timers.

Old timers who once served at INDIAN HEAD post are trying to get transferred back. Corporal Phillips is the only one who has succeeded, and we wish him as pleasant a tour of duty as he had on his last cruise. After fifty days of civilian life. C. M. Hueston shipped back in, and now just look at him! He is gaining back his weight, and having more money to "Screwball" Johnson was transferred back to his old stomping grounds, Dahlgren, Virginia, and left a few broken hearts here in Indian Head. Mess Sergeant Griffin, Honorary Mayor of Pomonkey, held a board meeting one night-pay day night -and it was decided to have a swimming party. Well, since swimming parties are usually good, a swell time was had by all.

Once again, from out of the middle west, the KANSAS RECRUITING Marines are breaking into print.

Since our last appearance in The Leath-ERNECK, there have been quite a few changes here at the Recruiting Station. Captain Captain James P. Schwerin, USMC., our Officer in Charge, has returned from the hospital where he was confined following injuries in an automobile accident. During his absence, Lieut. Marcy Shupp (MC) U. S. Navy was acting Officer in Charge. of course we have 1st Sergeant David S. Lentz, late of Boston and Pittsburgh fame. He is only counting the years now for twenty. Following him is Plat. Sgt. Louis H. Whitehouse, formerly of THE LEATHER-NECK staff. He is handling the job of publicity out here and in a great way, too. Of course, we can not leave out the clerk here at this Recruiting Station. He is Sgt. Tom II, Glenn, who joined this office from Parris Island, S. C., a number of years ago. The man who has the biggest worry of them all is our truck driver, Sgt. Vivian D. Burnham, who just joined here recently from the Naval Prison, Portsmouth, New Hampshire.

Our chief assistant to the Medical Examiner is CPhM Jack K. Goldsby, USN, who has just recently arrived at this Station after a tour of duty in Asiatic waters. The last member of the recruiting party is Sgt. Woodrow W. Brown, handy man out here. Brown joined this party two years ago from the Naval Am-munition Depot, Hingham, Massachusetts.

The first of August finds the Marine Detachment, U. S. NAVAL PRISON, PORTSMOUTH, N. H., settled down for the last few weeks of Summer, With Winter on this northern island not far away. the steam pipes have been covered with new insulation and the barracks have been painted. All that remains to be done is to dig our overcoats out of the moth balls we put them in a few short weeks ago,

Recent arrivals to this post are Sergeant Edwin L. Carter, who reported in on July 17th from the Norfolk Navy Yard, Cor-porals Thomas M. Emmons and Robert T. Reese, who came from the Marine Bar-Washington on July 6th, and Private Kenneth D. Kimball, who arrived on July 28th from the Naval Operating Base at Norfolk.

1st Lieutenant Otis B, Brown was detached on the first of August and is spending a month's leave at his home in Illinois hefore reporting to the Army Field Artil-lery School at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, Corporal V. D. Burnham, who recently

arrived from the Fleet Marine Force at

Quantico, left again on July 7th to go to

Kansas City, Missouri, for recruiting duty. Corporal Fred Ontjes was discharged from this Detachment on July 8th, after 10 years of service. He reenlisted and is on a month's furlough before reporting to the Naval Operating Base at San Diego for further duty. Other transfers are Private William T. Kinney to the New York Navy Yard on July 26th, Private Roland Gardiner to the Boston Navy Yard on July 28th, Private R. W. Maurer to the New York Navy Yard on August 5th, and Private first class B. E. Lother to the New London Submarine Base on August 5th.

Colonel and Mrs. Robert L. Denig, who left here on June 8th, were scheduled to arrive at Honolulu on July 25th aboard the S.S. "Lurline," After motoring across the continent by easy stages, they sailed from San Francisco on the 20th, While in San San Francisco on the 20th, While in San Francisco the Colonel visited the Federal Penitentiary at Alcatraz, and found it to compare quite favorably with the Naval Prison in all except a few minor details.

Another detail leaves for the Rifle Range on Tuesday, August 8th. To date 50 men from the Detachment have fired the qualification course on the Wakefield Range. Of these, forty-five have qualified as marksmen or better. May the next detail do as well.

Just when we thought we had the duck situation on Seavey's Island under con-trol, six proud mama Mallards appeared with families which they had hatched out in quiet corners of the reservation. Now head poultryman is trying to eatch them and clip their wings before they start flying and tempting the shotguns of the sentries on the deadline.

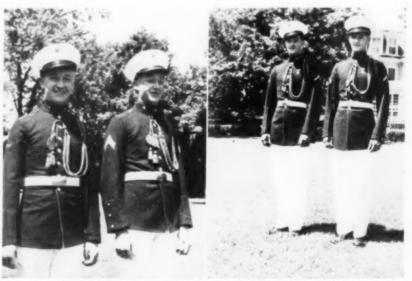
Now that the field day of the HING-HAM SALVOS has ended and the victors of the various athletic contests have received appropriate awards, the detachment is again settling down to normal routine,

Recent discharges here include Sgt. W. G. Ferrigno, Pfe. W. B. Fetchoco and Pvt. W. F. Lattimer. Ferrigno and Fetchoro shipped over the day following their discharge, while Lattimer decided to give the

Pvts. W. M. Becket, Jr., L. J. La Joie and Brown were transferred to the Navy Yard at Boston, while Pvts. J. F. McLaughlin and C. E. Hutchins shoved off for Guantanamo Bay recently.

New members of the detachment by transfer from Boston are: Pvts. H. E. Hackney, C. E. Rose, Jr., W. P. Meehan and C. E. Giles.

Last month was a busy one for the WORLD'S FAIR Marine Detachment on Grover Whalen's Flushing Meadow. Guards of Honor and Retreat Parades to the number of twenty-four were participated in by this detachment. Visiting diplomats, governors of states, and distinguished personages were the recipients of the above honors, one of the most important being Major General Goes Monteiro, Chief of Staff of the Brazilian Army, After taking the salute, General Monteiro complimented the troops taking part in the ceremony in the following statement: "I wish to say that the American troops which I saw today not impressed me with their appearance and the precision of their movements, but also I want to add that as a soldier I derived real pleasure and satisfaction in secing units whose uniforms and equipment were in such splendid condition and whose military posture and whose drill were so impressive." On Friday, the twenty-first of July, the Maharajah of Tripura visited the fair and took the salute at Retreat Parade, At this formation, Company B executed an intricate "Wheel Drill" interspersed with "Silent Manual," "Steps and Facings," which was well received by the large crowd present at the Court of Peace. The Navy Band received a very generous hand for their excellent performance in trooping the line. Not to be outdone by the Marines in their snappy "white-blue-white," the Maharajah and his retinue bedecked themselves in multicolored turbans, his sister in a light blue sari. And when viewed from the front, a very pleasing and pretty picture met one's eyes—the main subjects (the Marines in their white-blue-white) framed in the severe white of the Foreign building surrounding the Court of Peace.



TWO SETS OF TWINS AT MB., WASHINGTON, D. C. Left to right—FM. Robert E. Thompson, FM. Corp. Edgar E. Thompson, Jr., FM. 1c Gordon P. Watts, FM. 1c Douglas H. Watts. Photo by J. R. P. Wilson.

Earlier in the month, after a Regimental Retreat Ceremony, the President of the Fair Corporation, Grover Whalen, showed his appreciation of what was being done by the troops at Camp George Washington by giving the entire command a "beer sup-

The Marine Section of the Camp has undergone a thorough refurbishing the last Under the guidance of the Detachmonth. ment Police Sergeant two coats of slate gray paint were applied to the wooden tent frames, a coat of green to the doors. To relieve the monotony of the gray on the tent frames and the brown of the tentage. the numerals on the tent walls were painted in gold on a scarlet background four inches square. And to liven up the whole Marine Area, the Depot of Supplies furnished us with several signs in the regular Marine Corps colors of scarlet and gold. All except two of the signs are in the form of a Trylon and Perisphere, with the Marine Corps Emblem in black and white superimposed on the perisphere, the letters "U.S.M.C." in gold on the trylon. These signs were placed on lamp posts in the Marine Area and the largest one—sixteen feet long by four feet high with lettering three feet high, surmounted by a trylon and perisphere—was placed beside the messhall facing Grand Central Parkway to inform the passing motorists that the U. S. Marines have landed and "have the situation well in hand." The other two signs "U. S. Marines"—were placed one at the head of the Marines' section of the camp, the other facing the Amusement Area. Three large Marine Corps Emblems in a searlet background were placed two on the north end of the messhall, one on the south end of the washroom. With the introduc-tion of all this color, the aesthetic sense of the men in camp should be thoroughly satisfied.

11

Fran

1271

10

Admiral Leahy and General Summerall

visited the Camp last week and pronounced everything shipshape and to their liking.

Through the good offices of the management of Billy Rose's Aquacade, the entire personnel of the camp were tendered an invitation to attend an afternoon performance of that great show. Rose's show is easily the best entertainment on the grounds, running General Motors a good race for popularity. All of the performers in the Aquacade are high-class, the acts interesting, the swimming sequences intricate and well-executed, the scenery exquisite-at close range, the show gigantic.

car, from which all orders are transmitted). This type of tank, the pride of the army, weighs 7 tons, is equipped with a 2-way radio-telephone, carries a Pratt and Whitney 1,000-horsepower airplane engine, (a push-motor type), and is manned by four men, namely: I tank commander, who is a non-commissioned officer and mans the .50 caliber machine gun; 1 radioman, who also operates a .30 caliber machine gun; 1 assistant driver, who also is a gunner, and 1 driver.

Major Bigby, commander of the 1st Tank Company, after intensive night maneuvers during which he theoretically checkmated Fort Dix, dropped in the NAS, LAKE-HURST, N. J., unexpectedly to display his swift, greyhound-type, light-armored tanks. After a friendly chatter with the Commanding Officer, Naval Air Station, and the Commanding Officer, U. S. Marines, he and his Tank Company left us memories of thrills and good will which emphasized again the pleasant relations which have always existed between the Leathernecks and Doughboys, Upon arrival at Lakehurst, the "turtle-backs" were hosts to the thrill seeking Marines by repleting us with information regarding the operations of these iron wagons, and nomenclature. The visit wound up with a fast ride over an impressively impenetrable terrain—the Marines being interested passengers. As related to the writer, this company consists of 3 platoons (18 tanks plus a service car and a radio communications

There have been no changes in personnel since the last publication of The Leath-erneck, within the Marine Detachment, RECEIVING STATION, PUGET SOUND, BREMERTON, WASHINGTON.

All members of this detachment have completed firing the rifle range for record practice, and the detachment qualified 100 per cent, majority of which qualified in the additional compensation class. This rifle range at Camp Wesley Harris is under the direct supervision of Captain J. D. Clanchard, USMC.

Captain Prichard, USMC, is with us again after having roamed around the country on a 30 day leave. He spent most of his leave here in the city, which is the proper thing to do when on vacation, if you wish to rest up. However, he ven-tured down to Pacific Beach, Wash., the paradise of this State.

We regret to lose First Lieutenant Lind-ley M. Ryan, USMC, who relieved Captain Prichard while on vacation; and take this opportunity to offer congratulation for his recent promotion to that rank.

FOREIGN DUTY



Peiping, China James W. Norton



Lakehurst Marines go buggy riding in an Army "can."

The past month has seen the annual in the PEIPING AMERICAN EMBASSY GUARD by Admiral Harry E. Yarnell, Commander-in-Chief of the Asiatic Fleet, and staff; the departure of 19 men for the states and other posts in the Asiatic station, and the promotion of five men.

The band has just returned from a twoweek visit to Tientsin. The bandsmen reported a pleasant sojourn despite concession blockades. Pfe, Garlington had such a good time that he didn't even remember to break out that collection of cameras he owns and go picture snooping. That's n minor miraele.

Highlighting the social affairs of the month were dances at the Private's and NCO Clubs, and Pfc. Emery L. Arthur's Shipping Over party. The latter party deserves special comment by virtue of the fact that no potables except champagne was good enough for it, and the discovery that Pfc. Clifford K. Dillow had hollow

Wetting down added stripes during the

month were Platoon Sergeant William L. M. Townsend, Corporal Byrum M. Tarwater, Corporal Louis L. Brown, Corporal Peter P. Butz and Corporal Ernest W. Graham.

Home on the "Henderson" in early July went Sgt. James F. Baldwin, Sgt. Ray-mond F. Coleman, Cpl. Charles T. Black and Raymond D. Forester, Pfcs. George J. Gottschalk, Jack S. Hansen and Maynard Weinberger, ACk. Robert A. Walton, and Pvts. William G. Brunk, Edward J. Holmes, Charles Hoss, William D. Milligan, William F. Nichols, Robert M. Sampson, and PhMIc Quincy Wheeler, To Shanghai went FMIel William J. Connors, and to Olongapo went Pfc. Kenneth D. Wright.

During these last few weeks it has been "Hello and Goodbye" here at **BOURNE** FIELD as short-timers left our post and their reliefs joined our midst. The replacements are already showing all the energy and fire that one does upon joining a new post.

That sea-going lot from Bourne Field, known as "The 33 Foot Motor Sailors" would like to know if "Puss" Thornbury was able to see over the "Gun Whales

(Turn the page please)



The NAD, Puget Sound, Marines prove a point-"It never rains until after an inspection."

on the return trip to the States. It seems that these aviation Marines are turning into a group of sailors as trolling and boating have taken a hold on them. There has been several enjoyable fishing trips to neighboring islands and Corporal Gosney and Pfc. Newkirk have a speedy little outboard motor boat which they have dubbed the Super Dreadnought. The latest fad has been aquaplaning on Lindbergh Bay with this same boat doing the towing for those who could stand a ducking every now and then.

It doesn't seem to be Christmas but some say that Santa Claus was here on the 4th of July as one Cpl. Enders was raised up to the fourth pay grade. On the same date Stf-Sgt. Eddie L. Metzler became a Technical Sergeant and Pfc. Paul Naslund was promoted to the rank of corporal. As is the custom down here, the boys came through with a bang up promotion party and a good time was had by all, on the more fortunate members of the command.

During the past few weeks our recreation center has undergone several changes in both appearance and in management, To most of us the Service Club is the recreation center for the V. I. Marines and it is there that most of them spend their idle moments engaged in cooling parched throats or dancing to the recorded music of the popular swing masters. The club has recently been redecorated and with the cooperation of the steward it is made doubly attractive on the nights that we have our invitation dances. In the near future it is hoped that we may be able to expand our present limitations and install a new system of lighting as Cpl. Naslund has been busy every dance night and is a familiar sight with his cans of colored paint to give the right illumination for the dance floor.

Once again your GUANTANAMO BAY correspondent, after a long period of hibernation, shakes the cobwebs from his mental machinery to furnish you news, satire, and more news of this "Pearl of the Antilles." During the past month, the inveterate "sackers" of this post, enervated by the gusty blows of the Caribbean trade winds, surprisingly took great interest in many of the athletic activities launched by the enlisted men and sponsored by the Recreation Office; but, before you turn to the sports section of this magnaine, let me get the following data "off my chest":

Our commissioned complement was recently augmented by First Lieutenant Audrew B, Galatian, Jr., company commander and Recreation Officer, who, on his arrival, entered the annual station sailing regatta to help his fellow Marines wrest the sailing cup from the sailors and keep it locked in our trophy case at the library.

Captain Philip L. Thwing has replaced Captain W. C. Purple as Post Quartermaster and, it seems, that the Maintenance Dep't of this post has to "bang ears" with a new boss. Congratulations is the order of the day for lat Lt. Tom C. Loomis who was recently promoted to that rank,

We welcome to our fold Sgt. A. H. Mc-Adory, Pfes. W. R. Edgington, W. R. Landis, E. A. Jacobs and Pvts. T. M. Williams, E. M. Phillips, Jr., J. J. Mann, G. L. Ryals,

(Continued on page 56)



FLEET MARINE FORCE AND MARINE CORPS BASE

CONTRIBUTORS

2nd Chemical Company Coleman Headquarters Company, FMF Leonard H. Wheeler Hq., 6th Marines James H. Houle Battery F. 2nd Bn., 10th Marines Beaver Company G. 2nd Bn., 6th Marines A. Guerland Company H. 2nd Bn., 6th Marines Huev Company C, 1st Bn., 6th Marines Jere L. Atchison Company B, 1st Bn., 6th Marines H&S Battery, 2nd Bn., 15th Marines Duke Battery E. 2nd Bn., 15th Marines C. A. Holmes Battery G. 2nd Bn., 15th Marines Gillespie Battery F. 2nd Bn., 15th Marines Jack Townsend

Along with July 1st came the beginning of the new fiscal, and with it many new faces among officer and calisted personnel of the SECOND AIRCRAFT GROUPS.

Those who have joined our ranks are: Lt. Col. C. A. Larkin, Capts. B. C. Betterton, W. E. Diekey, C. L. Fike, L. S. Moore, T. B. White, Major V. E. Megee, 1st Lt. M. A. Tyler, 2d Lt. J. C. Aggerbeek, Jr., USMCR(V), ChPClk. George W. Stahl, MTSgt. W. L. Staph, TSgt. Elmer Jones, Sgt. J. T. Peek, Pfc. F. E. Marqua, and Pvts. C. E. Reed, R. E. Daigh, H. B. Linn, M. G. Klipfel, J. A. Komma, W. D. Lamoureux, C. "F" Turner, C. J. Laskowski and T. C. Murphy. To them all "greetings and success." We are expecting great things from Privates Murphy and Laskowski who graduated 5th and 8th respectively from the Aerological school, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J.

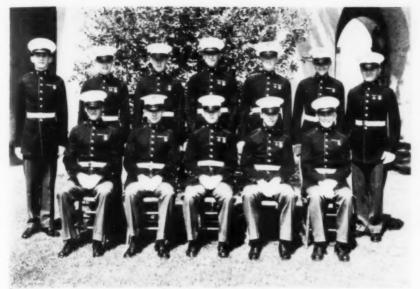
On 1 July at an impressive ceremony Captain Carl F. Merz was retired from active service. The command turned out in blues, and accompanied by the Marine Corps Base Band, passed in review in his honor. Captain Merz, during a period of over thirty years of active service, has gained the friendship and respect of all with whom he has served, and it was with regret that we bade him farewell. We can rest assured that by this time he is enjoying that long awaited peace and quiet that comes with retirement. Also, on 1

July we said good bye to Captain Edward A. Fellowes.

Promotions have played a large part in the happenings of this month, the following officers and men having received their commissions and warrants for the ranks shown: Lt. Col. Harold C. Major, First Lieutenauts Albert H. Bohne, William E. Gise, Edward W. Johnston, and Gordon H. Knott, Captain Robert O. Bisson, MTSgt. David L. Forde, TSgt. Curtis P. King, StfSgt. Henry H. Auglin, Sgts. William E. Bateman, Arthur L. Fischer, and William G. Turnage, Corps. Albert J. Bibee, Ernie A. Saxberg, William J. Severin and Richard J. Woodville. Congratulations. But we mustn't forget that during the month all of our Aviation Cadets accepted their commissions as Second Lieutenants in the Marine Corps Reserve.

Captain Arthur F. Binney, our Group Communication and Radio Officer, was detached during the month to the 1st Marine Aircraft Group. He was relieved by Captain T. B. White, who recently joined this organization. MTSgt. William W. Bird, TSgts. Leo W. Adams, Andrew A. Denburger, George Athon, Paul J. Heckman, and Hollis W. "Slick" Taylor and StfSgt. Walter Bodanski left us via the cross country route for the 1st Marine Aircraft Group. Sgts. Frank G. Paul, Loren W. Yentoch and Pvt. Kenneth D. Myers have also, via the cross country route, been transferred to MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va., where they will be enrolled in the August class of the Aviation Ordnance School. Pvt. Bill Albin has left us to become a "prof" with the Marine Corps Institute. Also enjoying the sea trip with him are Pvts. George Kraft, Jr., and Franka J. Hubka who will enter the next class of the Aviation Machinists Mates' School (Primary Course) at NOB, Norfolk, Va.

Also leaving us during the month was Chief Pay Clerk Edward J. Donnelly, Jr., who since February, 1937, has won our respect and appreciation with his ever present spirit of cooperation. He has been detached to the 2d Marine Brigade for further transfer to MB, Pearl Harbor, T. H. Taking his place is Chief Pay Clerk George W. Stahl, who has recently joined the command from the Marine Detachment, American Embassy, Peiping, China. Technical Sergeant L. M. "Lem" Hill has been transferred to MB, Navy Yard, New York, N. Y., for further transfer to Marine Scouting Squadron Three, St. Thomas, V. I. "Lem" is taking his reenlistment furlough enroute, and will visit his parents' home at Nampa, Idaho, Pyt. Harley G. Henson was transferred to MB, NAS, San Diego, Calif., for duty.



16th platoon Sea School graduates sit still for first time in weeks. They are now anxiously awaiting transfer to fleet stations.

TSgt. L. M. Hill, StfSgts. Ellis J. Johnson and S. G. Musachia, Sgts. W. C. Peterson and Waldo Harris have extended their duty with us by reenlisting for a period of four years and Sgt. Frank G. Paul has extended his enlistment for a period of two years. All of the former were awarded Good Conduct Medal Bars upon discharge and were reappointed to the grades shown upon reculistment.

and

in

eir nks irst

eh

nth

eir

the

ine

ird.

ur-

lal-

try

up.

and

vill

the

the

ift.

ter

sts

)B.

Jr.,

re-

de-

ur

H.

rge

cal

ns-

ing

ite.

ma.

ns-

for

Corporals Joe H. Hopkins and Richard C. Hellar have left us for the USS "Outside." Hopkins will accept an appointment as an Army Air Cadet, and Hellar will visit his parents in Tacoma, Washington, later going to Alaska.

going to Alaska.

Seven of the original group of Marine Aviation Cadets were detached from active duty the latter part of the month to the various Reserve Districts upon completion of their four years of active duty training. They were 2d Lts. Kirk Armistead, Harry E. Bogen, Russell A. Bowen, Fred S. Chamberlin, Bert A. Foulds, William F. Hausman and Basil A. Martin, Jr., all USMCR(V).

July 25th marked the return of Corps. Hans DeJong, Thomas N. Word, Privates First Class Walter W. Hoffman, Carl L. McClain, Walter L. Simpson and Pvt. Thomas J. Wydella from the Radio Operators' School conducted by the Second Signal Company, MCB, San Diego, California. Leading the gang at the end of the course was Cpl. Hans DeJong to whom we offer our congratulations. These men will further continue their training with the various tactical organizations to which they are attracted.

Marine Fighting Squadron has been temporarily divided into two divisions and is now engaged in a week of carrier landing practice. The 1st Division under command of Major V. E. Megee is embarked in the USS "Saratoga," and the 2d Division under command of Capt. C. L. Fike is embarked in the USS "Enterprise."

Staff Sergeant and Mrs. Ellis J. Johnson are the proud parents of a son, born 21 July. Congratulations, and thanks for the seegar "Johnnie."

To all of you "dit-dah" artists here's a record that will be hard to beat. Marine Seouting Squadron Two, Marine Fighting Squadron Two and Marine Bombing Squadron Two stood 1, 2 and 3 respectively in Group Ten of the Annual Communication Competition conducted each year among the various carrier groups and the squadrons of this Group.

The SECOND CHEMICAL COMPANY offers congratulations to Captain P. E. Wallace upon his pending promotion to that rank, "Legs" Mackey is now decked out with new corporal chevrons to add to our promotion parade.

We have six new faces in the old Gas House Gang, and if my guess is good, they should all be good "flub Dubbers" in a short while.

Corporal Jerry L. Green and Pfc. Frederick C. Whaling, Jr., were recently paid off and are trying the outside for a while.

News this month is about as scarce as rain in California, so if this article is short and sweet, do not blame this reporter, but the idiosyneracies of the service.

A few changes in the personnel of the HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY are worthy of mention. On the 8th, First Sergeant Roland F. Root joined this battery from the Receiving Ship, San Francisco, Calif., having just returned from Samoa. 2nd Linetenant Ennis, who did a short stretch at the hospital, was detached to Battery D until the 1st of August, at which time he will be detached to the Artillery School at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, During his stay in the Hospital, Captain A. V. Gerard was our Battery Commander. On the 10th of July he received his appointment as AAQM, and immediately relieved First Lieutenant Chapman as Battalion Quartermaster, Lieutenant Chapman becoming Battery Commander.

Pfc. Shook, our Battalion Runner, figured that while he was an accomplished runner, he might put it to good advantage by running after a nice Korean in Shanghai. Assistant Cook Salley was transferred to Portsmouth, Va.

Like the summer season, in sunny and beautiful southern California, HEAD-QUARTERS COMPANY, FMF, finds itself in full swing.

Corporal Larry Goergens, and Pfc. Marvin Edminston seem to be rather happy these lovely days but not on account of the lovely days, however. Larry, with only forty days to do, is planning on a life of ease up in the apple country of Washington, while Edminston is planning on either shipping over or going to a trade school that will allow him to make a career in the aviation industry.

Those joining the company this month were Pvt. Johnson from the 2nd Signal Company, and Pvt. Gordeney from Recruit Depot.

A few of our good men got a slight increase in pay during the past month, that is to say, received promotion. Namely: Pfc. Thomas R. Maxwell to Corporal, Pvt. S. J. Johnson to Pfc., Pfc. William H. Armstrong to Specialist third class, and Pfc. Stuart C. Burdick to fourth class specialist. All came through with a bountful supply of cigars.

The past month has seen the detachment of five officers of HQ, 6TH MARINES. Col. II. L. Smith and Col. A. DeCarre have left and are now in Portsmouth, N. H. Capt. W. H. Adams to the First Battalion. Capt. B. F. Kaiser to Force Headquarters. Marine Gunner L. E. Brown to Quantico, Va

Va.
Pfc. J. M. Hoage was discharged and is in Washington studying to become a doctor. Corp. J. M. Snellgrove was transferred to the Clerical School at Philadelphia, Pa.

1st-Sgt. Warren F. Learn, who for the past year has been performing the duties of Regimental sergeant-major, will be transferred to the USS "Portland" in the very near future.

To the company we welcome Sergeant Major Ira M. Ward, who has been doing a fine job as Regimental Sgt-Maj. Sergeant W. H. Meadors has reported from the east coast and is doing duty with the communication platoon. Pvt. G. C. Murphy reported from the Recruit Depot and is the Regimental clerk. Pvt. M. P. Rogers from the Second Signal Co. to increase the communicators outfit. Marine Gunner J. A. Burns from Hawthorne to the Anti-Tank Platoon.

Tank Platoon.
Ptt. L. D. Minor was rated specialist
4th class for his duties as Message Center
chief.

Pfc, Harry 8, Helms was promoted to Corporal (CP) with a flourish.

The company, communicators and antitankers, will go to Camp Kearney for the annual combat training. Col. S. L. Howard has reported from

Col. S. L. Howard has reported from the War College and has assumed the duties of CO, 6th Marines. First Lieutenant B. L. McMakin has been the Regimental Adjutant. We are still shy an Executive officer.

The past few weeks have found the 18T BN., 6th Marines, assuming the role as host to the various battalions of Marine Corps Reserves which are located on this coast. Needless to say, this company has done more than its share in contributing towards the welfare of the Reserves. The extending of our willing cooperation and hospitality has brought forth much praise and acclaim from the Reserve officers.

As our initial guest we had with us the Eleventh Battalion from Aberdeen, Washington. After spending a week with us, they embarked for home and the Fourteenth Battalion from Spokane, Washington, relieved them. One week here and they also left just as the Twelfth Battalion from San Francisco and Marin County pulled in. And so at the present time we have with us the last of the Reserves, the Thirteenth Battalion from nearby Los Angeles and vicinity.

After skirmishing, drilling, and maneuvering with them for four weeks, many of the "regulars" corrected their erroneously formed first impressions, and found the Reserves were a highly efficient and well trained organization.

Cigars were being handed out last week by newly made Corporal Ray 8. Bevans. Pfc. Mark N. Miller extended his enlistment for one year in order to enable him to attend Armorer's School.

Back in our midst again is Pvt. G. T. Jeffries, who had a minor skirmish with pneumonia bugs at the Naval Hospital. Pvt. J. J. Clouse, who unfortunately and accidentally took too many stairs at one time, is now convalescing at the Naval Hospital, where he is recuperating from the effects of a broken knee.

Pfc. E. W. Pence, Pvt. H. Price, and Pvt. J. S. Smith, after serving their four years, decided to take the momentous step and try to carve a niche for themselves in the cruel, cold outside. Cpl. B. J. Kerbleski's transfer is our loss and the Destrover Base's gain.

We extend our sincere welcome for a pleasant tour of duty to our new Company Commander, Captain Walther Asmuth, Jr., who comes to us from the Marine Corps Schools in Quantico, Virginia. From Base Hq. Co. comes Pvt. C. E. Stevenson and the Second Transport Co. gives us Pvt. T. V. Vincentini. From the USS "West Virginia" come two sea-going Marines, Pfcs. L. C. Riley and R. R. Rogers.

Recruit Depot, as usual, contributed heavily towards swelling the roster of this company. Introducing Pvts. E. P. Mapes, L. J. Regner, G. E. Wiggins, F. E. Struble, D. K. Gray, H. L. Humbles, A. L. Loomer, W. J. Stewart, Jr. and D. Wiley.

This is, in a way, the best part of the year for most of the boys in COMPANY A. 1st Bn., 6th. Captain Claude is spending his leave with his family in San Diego and will be back with the Company July 25th. Lt. Shea recently joining from the USS "Lexington" is company commander during Captain Claude's absence. The men have all been kept very busy the last mouth with the Reserves here. This week the last Reserve Battalion is training with the First Battalion, and the men will all be glad it is over because of the 5:00 a.m. reveille every morning. Pfc. Allen was promoted to Corporal just before the Fourth. Before this goes to press, Pyt. Ugar will be a civilian and he plans on going east to the New York World's Fair. First Sergeant Simmons will be leaving soon for duty aboard the Transport "Henderson," First Sergeant Gorski, now on a ninety day leave, will be our new top. There were nine men who recently joined the Company from the Recruit Depot. Pvt. Johnston found going on the outside rather tough, and after twenty-two months of it he reenlisted at Dallas, Texas, and was assigned to Company A. Pvt. Wilson was

transferred to the Base Service Company recently for duty as a truck driver. The Navy Relief Carnival, to be held at the Naval Training Station, will soon be here and we're all looking forward to a good time.



O.K.—Here' a nickel, but I'll bet we catch hell when the Skipper hears about us riding home from this hike in a cab—Marks.

C CO., along with the rest of the 1st Battalion, 6th Marines, has played host to four different Reserve Battalions from the West Const during the month past. Each one spent a week in training here with the Regulars, and while I can't say they showed us up any, they kept us on our toes.

1st Sgt. Reiman and Corp. Freeman have decided to stay with us another four years. Pfc. Vrooman and Pvt. Beattie are going to take theirs on the outside for awhile.

We have a lot of new faces around now, namely: Lt. Kelly, Pl. Sgt. Wilkins, Pyts. Kapplinger, Brennan, Hutt, Corkran, Farr, Woodard, Wellington, Massey and Rice. Welcome to you all. 2d Lt. Kelly joined us from the USS "Louisville."

COMPANY D. 1st Bn., 6th Marines, now has a new Skipper whose name is Capt. Richard P. Ross who hails from the USS "Reina Mercedes," Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md. We also have two new lieutenants: Ronald R. Van Stockum and Hugh R. Nutter.

With many new faces in the enlisted personnel, it is apparent that the "Dogs" have their work cut out for them if they are to match last year's record for machine gun firing.

This year's rifle firing for record was again taken in stride, with a very high percentage qualification attained as per usual, but we were unable to again assert our prowess on the indoor baseball diamond for lack of competition. Until some company comes along with a super team, D Company will reign supreme in this sport as well as many others.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, Second Battalion, Sixth Marines, has had several new additions to its ranks in the last month. The new men are: Pfc. D. B. Burch, Pyts. R. M. Baird, H. P. Done and E. O. Hedemark. Cpl. R. M. McCraw shipped over recently.

Congratulations are in order for James E. Reynolds and Harrison P. Fail on their promotion to corporal; also to J. J. Stewardt, A. B. Shaw and L. N. Nash on their promotion to Privates First Class.

Two men were admitted to the Hospital for a dislocated knee and appendicitis, L. Mizell is suffering the knee injury while H. K. LeFevre is confined as the result of an appendix operation.

The company is proud of its 97.8 per cent qualification on the range this season. The past week has been spent in muskerry excreises, and before the three weeks here at Camp McDougal are up we will have thrown dummy grenades for record.

This edition sees **E COMPANY**, Second Bn., 6th Marines, making quite a splash in the news. To begin with, we have just finished with the Rifle Range. We are now at the Combat Range at Camp Kearney, Congratulations, Vroegindewey, upon your promotion to corporal.

As to transfers, we have said "adios" to Lieutenants Todd and Barba who left us to join the machine gunners of H Company, while we welcome Captain Cramer and Lieutenants Greene, Prickett and Shofner. Private Baird has been transferred to the Battalion QM where he holds down the property desk. Privates Jackson and Stone also went to H Company.

Private First Class Clements just left us for the "outside." Good luck to you, Harry. Other recent additions to our number are Field Cook Kappen and Private Anderson, the former from sea duty and the latter from the Repair Section of the Second Transport Company.

Annual marksmanship qualification being a past event, **COMPANY F**, Second Bn., 6th Marines, is again in the throes of musketry training. A busy time has been had by all hands at building camp, erecting targets on musketry ranges A, B and C, trying to find the missing parts of the anti-aircraft targets, coaching the Reserve Battalions and the Western Platoon Leaders' Class.

Our skipper, Captain Reinecke, though proud of the record the Reserves made, is happy to be with his own command again.

Second Lieutenant Edmond M. Glick joined us after a month's delay en route from the USS "Chester." Among other new arrivals we have three new Marines from the Recruit Depot, Privates Overholt, Skelcher and Thompson, who are quickly learning that "team work" counts, especially in musketry. We wish them all a pleasant tour with the Fleet Marine Force.

Pfc. Robert E. Knight and Privates Jess Crow and Grant W. Reinmiller have departed for the outside, each proudly wear-

ing a good-conduct medal.

Sergeant "Skid" Goodrich is now sea going aboard the USS "Arizona." Corporal Stevens, our laundry baron, is with "Easy". Company and our old-timer, Corporal Fitzgerald, storeroom keeper deluxe, returned from furlough to find himself a "Headquarters" man, but he is still at his old stand with the Battalion Quartermaster.

COMPANY G, Second Bn., 6th Marines, is planning to take part in the Battalion Smoker which is to be held soon. At the present time men with talent are being grabbed for appearances.

Pfc. Holmes and Vogel are now in the midst of short timers' songs. Gy-Sgt. Frank L. Mason has left us for the USS "Salt Lake City."

eir

·W.

eir

fis.

of

he

ex-

31

nd

ust

ev.

IIS

ME

of

ed

nel

ns

he

es

as

p.

n

Eh

le.

m

ly

e.

98

e

11

ie

E

Captain Howard J. Turton was detached from this detachment to Brigade Headquarters, while Captain Thomas J. Colley, Infantry School, Fort Benning, Georgia, took over his duties with our organization.

Sgt. Davies will take an examination for gannery sergeant upon his return from furlough, and if he is successful, he will add another stripe to his sleeves.

COMPANY H, Second Bn., 6th Marines, is proud of its qualification record of 86.28 per cent for the rifle and 98.34 per cent for the machine gun. The BAR qualification came out an even 100 per cent.

Recent joinings are: Pfc, Silny and Pvts. Bogenreif, Jackson, Egbert, Griggs, Stone and Stout. Three new officers also joined the company in the persons of Lieutenants Fissel, Todd and Barba.

Pete Kujawa was promoted to the rank of Corporal for the only promotion of the month.

With the departure of the Eighth Re serve Battalion, the Second Battalion, 10th Marines, returned to barracks for just a brief stay. In a short time we will be on our way to Camp Perry for duty in con-nection with the rifle and pistol matches. This month we greet our new battalion commander, Lieutenant Colonel A. H. Noble, who has taken over the wheel from the hands of Major Liversedge. It was a genuine pleasure to see the oak leaves replace the two bars on the collar of Major McKelvy, former CO of Co. F. Captain Marshall, who joined us recently, has as-sumed the duties of Bn-1, Bn-2 and CO Headquarters Company, a combination which should make his cruise with us anything but monotonous. Six of our second lieutenants have swapped their gold bars for silver ones. Company G took off for Wakefield, Mass., for similar duty to that at Camp Perry and by the time it rejoins the battalion out in Ohio the members thereof should be old hands at all the jobs connected with the ranges.

Doings around BATTERY D, 2nd Bn., 10th Marines, for the month were routine—with one or two exceptions. In order that the Platoon Leaders' Class would function properly, we very kindly loaned them a number of helpers—Capt. Bowser, 1st Lt. Decker, 2nd Lt. Gill, Corporal Axton, and Privates Kash, Portuges, and Harold Wright.

2nd Lt. Ennis is now attached to us for duty. Corporals Davies and Sandage were transferred to the USS "Oklahoma," Corporal Watson to the USS "Nevada," and Sergeant Keane to the USS "Saratoga," while we joined Sergeant Barieau from the Casual Co., Sergeant Fabick from the 2nd Transport Co., and Privates Anderson, Christie, and Jurkovic from Recruit Depot. Promotions listed for this month's article are Axton and Zajac to Corporal and Sethman to Private First Class.

We welcome to **BATTERY E**, 2nd Bn., 10th Marines, our new skipper, Captain E. H. Forney, Jr., and hope that he finds his tour of duty here a pleasant one.

Our former acting First Sergeant has made the grade of TOP. We certainly enjoyed those cigars, First Sergeant Berletta.

We also welcome Second Lieutenant John B. Heles, who comes from the Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, Va.

Schools, Quantico, Va.
Stanley Jason is back to stay another cruise with the fighting Battery. He has just finished a tour of duty at the Optical School, MB, Washington, D. C.

Privates First Class Mabry and Wagner just came in from furlough, and it seems as though they wish they had taken more, as the Frisco Fair was a great investment in their young lives. It seems as though they know all the answers. Mabry said he enjoyed the Ranch of Sally Rand the best.

BATTERY F, 2nd Bn., 10th Marines, boasts of a new skipper in the person of Captain Shell. Captain Shell and 1st Lieutenant Ivey joined our organization recently from the Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

Herby Floyd, our new gunnery sergeant, passed out the cigars recently, and they were certainly appreciated.

BATTERY G is out at the La Jolla Rifle Range, once again. The men all seem interested in keeping that high score of qualification which they were the proud holders of, in the Battalion, last season.

The Battery is divided into three groups, the first one of which is firing now. Those qualified and detailed have fired the BAR for record, from the first group. I do not know the results of the enterprise right now. They will fire the old .30 soon; you will hear about it. Group two and three are snapping in on the school range under the eyes of Capt. G. H. Potter, our new Battery Commander, and Pl-Sgt. Loflin. Just stand by.

Just stand by.

Capt. Potter joined the battery on the 17th of this month, from the Marine Detachment aboard the USS "Nevada." We are proud to have him, and we hope that his tour of duty with us will prove to be a pleasant one. Lt. Van Ryzin, our Battery Executive Officer, is on Temporary Detached duty with the Western Platoon Leaders' Class of 1939. With him are Pfes. Currie and Deviney. They will be back with us about the 19th of August.

We joined Pvts. Aufmann, Holwinski, Huntsinger, Rasmussen, Stewart and Woodrum from the RD, Det. Base.; glad to have you, fellows.

to have you, fellows.

Pfc. Q. T. Quade is now a bearer of two stripes. He was granted this responsibility on the 17th of July. Congrats, son. Pvt. Hudson has been rated a Spl. 4cl. as an ordnance mechanic. Also Pvt. Whitfield, has been rated a Spl. 3cl. vice former Pfc. Wade, and Whitfield is now in the hospital due to minor ankle injuries received while participating in an intra-battalion Softball game. Hope to have him back with us soon.

On July 22 the **H. & S.**, 2nd Bu., 15th Marines, moved from the Marine Corps Base to the range near La Jolla. This brief respite from regular routine is welcomed by the majority of those involved.

Second Lieutenant Robert F. Scott joined this battery recently and is now battery commander. The Antiaircraft Cannoneers of BAT-TERY E, 2nd Bn., 15th Marines, have had an active month. The gun crews repainted all four guns and the range section repainted its equipment. The Electrical Data Transmission, including all gun receivers, the director transmitters, and height finder receivers were given a complete overhaul. The entire Battery equipment was checked by Ordnance Inspector Maloney also. July 22nd found the Battery ready for its annual rifle range practice, and with the Battalion we moved to the Rifle Range at La Jolla, California.

The Battery was very glad to have Captain E. O. Price, our new Battery Commander, join us from the Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Va., and First Lieutenant G. P. Groves from the Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, Va.

Promotions have been in order this month. We extend our congratulations to Wilburn K. Rogers promoted to sergeant and Orville J. Cain promoted to corporal. We also extend our congratulations to Private First Class Via rated specialist second class for Ordnance Mechanic, and Private Dombrowski rated specialist sixth class for painter.

class for painter.

Privates G. A. Nahhas and Max Tafoya
were transferred this month. Pvt. Nahhas
to Ha&Ser Brry, 2nd Bn, 15th Marines,
and Pvt. Tafoya to the 2nd Chemical Com-

Discharged this month were Corporal James H. Woy and Private First Class John Sedor. The Battery welcomes the following men to the ranks of the Antiaircraft Cannoneers: Privates M. J. Rotunno, A. H. Ables, R. F. Haidinger, N. D. Peahody, Pete Sardo, J. Seagraves, D. M. Skelton, R. W. Shelton and Sergeant J. E. Wright.

BATTERY F, Second Bn., 15th Marines, reports the departure of Corp. Boston, Pfes, Darnell, Hotchkiss, Lockwood, Maragliano, Vulgamore, Dixon, Julian, Massey and Prochera.

We welcome Lieutenant Hutchinson to the Battery to take up the duties of Battery Commander. Hutchinson reported to us from the USS "Utah."

Corp. Rauch is our only promotion of the month, and has already passed around the usual cigars in exchange for congratulations.

A vote of appreciation goes to everyone responsible for the new recreation room at the RECRUIT DEPOT, SAN DIEGO.

Sergeant Major R. A. Smith started the ball rolling with a high-powered pep talk and plenty of good reasons why we should have one, and in less time than it takes to write about it, Major Groff had the appropriation for new furniture and equipment—it seemed almost a miracle but there it is, and we are planning to use it when work slacks off. A leather upholstered Chesterfield, plenty of comfortable chairs, radio, reading lamps, card tables, writing desks and other furniture transformed the clerk's quarters into a swell gathering place for the DI's and common personnel to meet to talk over the age old problem—who works the hardest, DI's or clerks.

Incidentally, Cpl. George Smith deserves special mention for the card tables and writing desks he made—Smith worked hard to get these articles ready for the

(Turn the page please)

grand opening, and despite the necessity of getting them finished in a hurry they certainly have that Grand Rapids look

about them.

At the present writing, "Old Scabags"—Sgt. Inks, keeper of property, etc., etc., is working like a beaver to get his new storeroom in shape. It is much handier now, being adjacent to the north end of the Depot and will save plenty of time and energy.

It's happy days around the Drills & Instructions office! Our two Lieutenants are now First Lieutenant Rickert and First Lieutenant Sabol. We take this opportunity to extend the congratulation of the entire personnel and best wishes for many more promotions in the future. First Lieutenant Williams also received his silver bars on the last day he was attached

to the Depot and is now at the Base Headquarters Company, this Post. Congratulations to you too, sir.

Captain John B. Hill was detached from the Sea School and is enroute to Fort Benning, Georgia, having been selected for transfer to the Infantry School at that Post. The reins of Sea School have been taken over by Captain W. R. Hughes, who joined us from the Marine Detachment of USS "Tennessee." Welcome to Recruit Depot, sir, and a happy cruise.

No doubt each of us has at some time or other thought about what we would do if we ever ran across that soft-soaping sergeant that first recruited us, but of course the opportunity never occurred. Well, at last the impossible has happened. The Denver Recruiting Office sent us Sgt. Oliver Ostmeyer, who is really a swell guy.

but some of the fellows just can't refrain from making faces at him when they pass

Several men joined us from the Fleet Marine Force to try their hand at instructing recruits—Cpl. George Molloy, Cpl. William Barbour, Cpl. Alex Spooner, Cpl. Robert Morehead and Cpl. George Rose are the new instructors and to them we offer full access to our corn-pads, sunburn lotion, aspirin, liniment, and gargle,

A couple of our veterans transferred from the Depot—au revoir to Sgt. Jack Goodall and Pfc. Edward D. Smith who are now at the Naval Air Station and Destroyer

Base.

Cpl. John Flattery, man of many quips and quirks, has reenlisted so we can expect more of his wise philosophy and timely retorts.

FRONT AND CENTER

CHARLES W. INGLEE

Technical Sergeant Charles Inglee was born in Vineland, New Jersey in 1903, and was graduated from Wildwood, New Jersey High School, which fact he soon spoiled by becoming a Fuller Brush salesman, Prior to his escapades in the brush field, our philatelist had served as a special delivery messen ger for his hometown post office, and a college boy working his way through colvia the magazine field. Claims to have worked his way through at least a hundred colleges. Joined the Marine Corps through the Philadelphia Recruiting station in 1924, and entrained for Parris Island, where he completed his training and moved on to the Washington Barracks. Besides editing the Stamp Corner, Sergeant Inglee is also an inspector of English papers for the Marine Corps Institute. Read articles by the leading stamp authorities to obtain material to tease his wife, an ardent collector, and be-came so interested he started a collection of his own. Is an amateur photographer of note, but never shows his pictures to anybody because "they wouldn't want to see them anyway." Evolved the idea of the Marine Corps Cachet, and sold it to the higher authorities on the grounds it was the only cachet being put out in the Marine Corps, although every naval vessel has Has been beaming ever since his brain child bore fruit. Outside of the eachet, his principal hobby now is making a pie torial record of his daughter's growth.

T. A. DICKINSON

Thomas A. Dickinson was born in Gainesville, Texas, in 1917. He finished high school, but left College to enter the journalistic field, and immediately became a nomad. Held berths on the Kansas City Star, Journal-Post, and then migrated to the Pacific Coast where he wrote for the Los Angeles Examiner. He ran the gamut of jobs on the papers, being in turn, a sports writer and book reviewer on the Kansas sheets, and copy-reader on the Examiner. Has contributed to numerous pulps, and was once named one of the four best young writers



Alphonse Carbone, Mess Sergeant, USMC, member of the Byrd Expeditions.

NEXT MONTH

HONOR FIRST!

THE BEHIND THE SCENES STORY OF THE BORDER PATROL AS TOLD BY

WILLARD F. KELLY

CHIEF SUPERVISOR, IMMIGRATION BORDER

to

BEN F. WILSON

in the country by Edward J. O'Brien, Percival Hunt, and other well known literary critics. Although not athletic, he held down the cherished and much sought-after job of swimming instructor at a YWCA. An accomplished typist and stenographer, Dick also writes music and poetry, but hates to admit it. Has written two books, but couldn't get anyone to read them, although he swears they are best sellers. Is supposed to be a distant relation to Emily Dickinson, the poetess, but is waiting for her to trace it. Joined the Marine Corps in Los Angeles, California, and immediately started to show his penchant for travel. He has served as squadron clerk in Marine Aviation, San Diego, and Company Clerk in the Sea School, San Diego, before coming to Washington to join The Leatherners staff.

I. N. WRIGHT

James N. Wright, second-ranking Feathermerchant of the Leatherneck staff, was born in Newark, N. J., 25 years ago. A graduate of Peddie School and Seton Hall College at South Orange, N. J., he is today a muscular little fellow with curls which he modestly trims to regulation size. wouldn't believe it, just to look at him. but he played varsity football and baseball in college; further, he has done both amateur and professional boxing. He served as a sports writer for the Newark Star Eagle and the Newark Ledger. On the Newark Evening News, he worked as a police reporter. Also he has been in the beer and liquor business, once tried his hand at polities, has written for Ken and Collier's as well as several pulps, and someday plans to knock out a book (a hangover of the newspaper business, he says). He is on his first cruise in the Marine Corps; says he enlisted because he got tired of being pushed around by Marines while working for the Newark News during the Hindenburg disaster (P. S.—then he was sent to Parris Island!). He came to The Leatherneck direct from Parris Island, and since has spent all his time editing and doing special features



THE FIRST MARINE BRIGADE, FLEET MARINE FORCE

CONTRIBUTORS

ain
tass
eet intoy,
ter,
trge
em
tall
tow
tow
tow
tips

ry

of

gh

Repair Section CJD

Hdqrts Co., 1st Marine Brigade Young

Battery C, 1st Bn., 10th Marines
Townley

First Chemical Company James W. McFadden

Battery A, 1st Bn., 15th Marines

Captain C. G. Meints and 1st-Lieutenant William R. Collins have joined the FIRST TANK COMPANY as Commanding Officer and Executive Officer respectively. In addition, twenty enlisted men and three second lieutenants recently commissioned from the Platoon Leaders' Class have been added to the roll of the Tank Company.

The next two or three weeks will be spent in breaking in new drivers for the five new tanks just recently received. It looks as though the Shipyard Area and Combat Range will be used a great deal within the next few weeks.

It seems that the Leroy Park is a thing of the past, since Maintenance concreted the driveway between the sheds. Several other jobs have been completed to improve the looks and working conditions around the Tank Park.

The REPAIR SECTION, First Transport Company, offers congratulations to its Section Commander, Francis II. Cooper, upon his promotion to lat Lieutenant.

upon his promotion to 1st Lieutenant.

Technical Sergeant Walter E. Anderson
has been relieved of his duties as Resi-

dent Inspector at Marmon Harrington Co., Inc., Indianapolis, Ind., and is, at this writing, on fifteen days delay in reporting.

Preparations are in progress for the Indiantown Gap, Pa., detail which is scheduled to leave this post on the nineteenth. Seven trucks and ten drivers from this organization are included.

Promotions were in order recently and Braun, Parsons and Hunter have made Pfc. since the last writing. Allen was promoted to Specialist 4th class.

Private First Class Shebby and Private Blanchette were transferred to MB, NYd., Phila., Pa.

Recent additions to our personnel include Corporal Doolittle and Privates Roland, Herald and Galloway,

The FIRST CHEMICAL COMPANY pauses to welcome the recent promotion of our Company Commander to Captain from First Lieutenant. We also congratulate Second Lieutenant Lantz on his recent marriage. Second Lieutenant Demers of the USMCR(V) spent a few weeks with the Company again this year. At the present, we have Second Lieutenant Hughes and Schwenke, who were recently commissioned to Officers of the USMCR(V) from the Platoon Leaders' Class. We hope they enjoy their duty with the company, and that they have the opportunity to return again soon.

We have just finished giving a demonstration of firing our mortars for the Platoon Leaders' Class. The new men all seem to know their jobs very well, but they shied off a little after the first shot was fired.

During the past month the 1ST ENGI-NEER COMPANY has been busy with an assortment of jobs. Staff-Sgt. Papas and his mechanical section have been on the jump holding boat drill and school for crews from Post Service Bu., and preparing the various water-purification units for use during the coming maneuvers at Brentsville.

The Construction Section under its new chief, Staff-Sgt. Curtis, who joined from

MB, Portsmouth, Va., is busy building forms for pill-boxes, out-houses, and other necessary buildings for the camp at Brentsville.

The Drafting Section continues with routine work, while Chief Draftsman Elksnis is finishing up a map of Vieques Island, compiled with the Stereo-comparagraph. Sgt. Jedenoff and his gang of printers and film-spoilers have been making a mosaic of Vieques with anaglyphs and the results are quite satisfactory.

Cpl. Harris and his Topographic Section

Cpl. Harris and his Topographic Section have finished revising the map of the Combat Area with the Plane-table, and are preparing to lay out the camp-site for the Brigade at Brentsville.

Brigade at Brentsville.

New arrivals in the company during the past month were: Stf-Sgt. Curtis, from Portsmouth, Va., Cpl. McCartney from Post Motor Transport Company, Cpl. Witt, from Charleston, S. C., and Pvt. Romanchick from Parris Island. Curtis is the new Construction Overseer, McCartney and Witt are in the Mechanical Section, and Romanchick is stoogin' for the lst-Sgt.

Highnote of social affairs at BROWN FIELD this month was the buffet supper and beer party in honor of our highly successful baseball team.

The party itself took place on the Aviation tennis courts just outside of Mess Sergeant Akin's "Belle Robin Inn." The food was good, the beer was wet, and everyone had a surprisingly good time in spite of Corporal Marks' "witty" monologue over the amplifying system. "Queenie" Gorham did as remarkable a job of unqualified smokestacking as these weary eyes have ever beheld as soon as he got the first suds on his mustache. All of the old timers were on hand, both officers and men, and when the brew was exhausted only the halt or the blind remained in camp.

or the blind remained in camp.

Our Bombing Squadron has been dive bombing most of the past month, and until recently the center of the bombing target was the safest place to be during bombing operations. However, a few side wagers seemed to have sharpened the "bombing eye" of several pilots and the peg itself was driven a little deeper by a direct hit.

This month we give you Master Technical Sergeant Stanley G. Davey of the Utility Squadron, noted in Aviation circles principally for the patience with which he waited over a decade for promotion from Technical to Master Technical Sergeant. When one speaks of colorful old-timers of the old Marine Corps, the name of Davey is conjured forth as surely as we think

(Turn the page please)

of salt with pepper. At long last the much cherished title has been bestowed upon him, and you had best address him by his new nom de guerre if you would get along over VJ. Davey has been in Marine Corps. Aviation since they hoisted the first windsock over a corn field. A "doughboy" in the World War, Davey has since then done duty with the Marine Corps in Haiti, Santo Domingo, Guam, China, San Diego and his present station at Quantico. He is a member of the Caterpillar Club, having been one of the four who miraculously escaped death in the mid-air collision of May, 1931. Like all old campaigners, Davey is easily at home almost anywhere he finds himself

Perhaps the only situation of its kind in the Marine Corps; surely the only one in Aviation is the father and son team of Master Technical Sergeant Omer C. ("Skip") Adams and his son Private Omer C. ("Little Skip") Adams, Jr., working side by side in the Radio Section of the 1st Marine Aircraft Group.

Out from the dark and gloomy halls of Congress came news long awaited by the many Aviation Cadets stationed here. Yes, good old Congress, with a few strokes of a feather pen, caused some thirty former Aviation Cadets to be Second Lieutenants in Uncle Sam's Marine Corps Reserve.

The changes of officer personnel in the various squadrons of this organization are too many to enumerate, but all and sundry are unanimous in their approval of our new Commanding Officer, Lt. Colonel Field Harris, who has quietly put a renewed vigor into this unit within the space of a few weeks.

Our Fighting Squadron, after several dummy runs, has at last left for Parris Island where they will conduct gunnery practice for a few weeks. Those members who left still owing for past issues of THE LEATHERNECK are respectfully reminded that all donations are gratefully received.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, First Marine Brigade, reports the transfer of 1st Sergeant John J. Roger, acting Brigade Sergeant Major for the past two years, to the West Coast, FMF,

His shoes are being occupied by 1st-Sgt. Jack Williams who moved over from the Personnel Section, leaving Snyder holding down the fort in Personnel. Young has been with the PLC's for the last two months. Thompson is now wearing a stripe on his trousers and looking for another on the arm. McCracken has moved from the Sergeant Major's section to the company office and is helping Staley run the duty rosters and mess up the muster rolls. We have lost Pop Phillips, who moved across the river to Indian Head.

Here is a long delayed report from **HEADQUARTERS COMPANY**, First Battalion, Fifth Marines. For the past two weeks we have been over at the Reserve Camp with the 1st Battalion, FMCR(O), from New York. We are looking forward to another pleasant two weeks' tour of duty with the 5th Battalion, FMCR(O), from Washington.

We have just learned of the arrival of a six and three-quarters pound baby girl to Corporal and Mrs. T. J. Catlett on 29 July. Congratulations, Catlett.

Corporals Keyes, Peters and Hargis are still walking around trying to make some one notice that they are wearing Cor-



AN OLD TIMER... Fire Control Station, Artillery Practice, Camp Elliot, Panama, 1913. Left to right: 1st Lt. Edward A. Ostermann, Lt. Russell S. Crenshaw (USN), Lt. J. C. Smith, Major Butler, Commander, Camp Elliot, 1st Lt. Clarence C. Riner, Capt. John C. Beaumont. (1st Lt. C. Smith was also attached at that time.)

poral's Chevrons instead of Pfc,'s Chevrons.

We are having a pleasant criuse under our new Skipper, 1st Lt. Butler. We are glad to see our former Communication Officer, Lt. Gieger, promoted to the rank of 1st Lt.

Platoon Sergeant John H. Slusser joined COMPANY A. 1st Bn., 5th Marines, from B Company to become our Acting-1st Sergeant. We take this time to welcome him into our company, and may your cruise with us be a pleasant one.

We wish to congratulate 1st Lieutenants Robert Chambers, Jr., and James C. Murray, Jr., on receiving their 1st Lieutenant's Commissions.

Stripes fell on Pvts. Huff, Landry, Thomas, and Turner this month.

Transfers came to Pfcs, Cross, Does, Grady, Landry, and Loundsbury, and Pvts. Hammack, Laycock, Southern, and Thomas.

Rabun, a newcomer to the company, joined the office force as company runner and office boy.

This month's edition finds COMPANY B in Reserve Camp, getting acquainted with some of our fellow Marines who are here to learn the method of actual warfare principles.

Congratulations are in store for PL-Sgt. McCloskey who recently was promoted to the rank of 1st-Sgt.

Well, the annual target practice is over for this battalion and **COMPANY** C, 1st Bn., 5th Marines, sure enjoyed the beer,

Right now we are in the midst of our Reserve Camp period. The 1st Battalion from New York left us on the 30th and the 5th Battalion from Washington joined the same date.

Now let us take time out for congratulations. First, our Company Commander, Captain Eustace R. Smoak, who accepted his commission as captain on the 25th. Second, First Lieutenant Elby D. Martin, Jr., who accepted his commission of that rank on the same date. Last, the five men who gained the first rung on the ladder of success in the Marine Corps. These men are Privates First Class Bailey, Bayles, Deavers, Marlowe and Orlando.

Only one man left us during the month and on the opposite side of the ledger we find that twenty-seven joined. Twenty-six of those who joined are from Parris Island and are getting their initiation in the FMF. The twenty-seventh is Private First Class William C. True who joined us from Hq. Co.

COMPANY D, 1st Bn., 5th Marines, is under the canvas again. This time it is with the Reserve Battalions from Washington, D, C., and from New York State, with temperature soaring up in the 90's it is somewhat of a hot business, but we can take it.

The company at present is about twothirds recruits and this gives an excellent opportunity to give them the training necessary prior to the Brentsville and Culebra maneuvers.

The spirit of friendship between Regulars and Reserves is ever present at camp and in the field, and is the way it should be for in event of a major conflict, they would be right in there side by side. It gives one a feeling of satisfaction to know that if we were out in front of the enemy, there would be a man on either side of you that has a pretty fair idea of what it was about and what was expected of him.

During the coming month the entire training schedule will be devoted to machine gun training, in preparation for the annual machine gun record firing.

COMPANY E, 2nd Bn., 5th Marines, is once again back in "form." We have a total strength at present of 118 men, including 15 men who are attached from Company G, and we are moving along smoothly.

Everyone is looking forward to the trip to Camp Perry, Ohio, to attend the National Rifle Matches.

Promotions recently are as follows: Second Lieutenant Robert J. Johnson to First

Lieutenant; Private First Class Harry A. La Tour, Jr., to Corporal; to Privates First Class—Privates George Farmer, Archibala G. Swett, and Edward L. Lambert.

Among the transfers this month were: Private John I. Martin to South Charleston, W. Va.; Private First Class Alvin H. Grey and Private Alfred J. Minkiewicz to MBNY, Washington, D. C., and Private Willie O. Smith to MBNY, Philadelphia, Pa.

There has been quite a few joinings from Parris Island this month, and Private Robert H. Parker, who was in training here with the Reserves from Toledo, O., has enlisted in the regular Marine Corps.

Second Lieutenants Brooks L. Packs and James B. Helvin, USMCR(V), are attached to this company for active duty and training. Lieutenant Packs recently graduated from the Eastern Platoon Leaders' Class of 1939.

As this article goes to press we find COMPANY F making preparations for departure to Camp Perry, Ohio, to do our bit in conducting the National Rifle Matches to be held there.

First Sergeant Brannon is on a wellearned 90-day furlough and during his absence Sergeant Harris is pinch hitting and doing quite a successful job of it.

nen r of

nen

les.

nth

We

six.

and

the

irst

om

ish-

ite.

15747

ent

hra

gu-

mp

uld

hey

low

mv.

Vas

tire

ma

the

ies.

inom

Na

ec-

JK

The Company is just about back in shape again after many new replacements from Parris Island. We wish to welcome into our midst Corporal J. W. McKenzie from the Naval Mine Depot, Yorktown, Va., and Corporal F. P. McGrath from the Submarine Base, New London, Conn.

This month sees COMPANY H striving to transform itself from a good machine gun company to an equally good rifle company. The Brownings will be left in Quantico, when the Second Battalion leaves for the National Matches, and H Company will function as a rifle company at Camp Perv. Ohio.

ry, Ohio.

We will return from Perry just in time to stow our rifles and break out the BMG's for the annual angapument at Breatwill.

for the annual encampment at Brentsville, Lieut. Tyler, Lieut. Pulos and Lieut. O'Neill have all changed their gold bars for silver ones. Congratulations on the first step up the ladder of rank.

Gy-Sgt. Blalock, an old timer, joined us from the School's Detachment, Philadelphia.

Many and varied are the events that have happened in **H & S BATTERY**, 1st Bn., 15th Marines, during the past month. Chief among these is the arrival of our new executive officer, Major George F. Good. Secondly, that able and efficient star of the communication personnel, Sgt. Bailey, has taken charge of communication work in this battery.

A newcomer to the Marine Corps, Pvt. J. A. Brookmeyer, has been assigned to duty in the Battery office.

Pfc. George B. Major leaves for the Post Service Battalion for duty in the Post Exchange. Orders have been recently received for the transfer of Pvt. Floyd W. A. Gerald to Lakehurst, New Jersey.

We are happy to report the steady improvement of **BATTERY A**, 1st Bn., 15th Marines. 1st Lt. Peter J. Negri joined from Hq & Serv Btry, 1st Bn, 15th Marines, and Pvts. C. W. Massey and L. K. McClain joined from RDep Det, MB, Parris Island, S. C.

We want to congratulate our new Pfes, on their recent attainment of higher rank: Joe N. Harbin, Daniel V. Krunglevich, and John W. Siwicke.

Several of our older men were recently transferred: Sergeant Frank J. Riley to Hq & Serv Btry, 1st Bn, 15th Marines, Post, Field Music William E. Dunn and William S. Oates to 2nd Bn, 5th Marines, Post.

Short timers at present are: Corporal Harold L. Mayfield, and Field Cook Elmer W. Jenness.

Replacements are finally arriving bringing BATTERY B, 1st Bn., 15th Marines, up to the allowed strength. A number of men were transferred the last few months which brought us down to 58 men, whereas the allowed strength is 87. The 62 men we now have are still not enough to stand the Post Guard, Post Movie Guard, and the Post Police when the battery is detailed for it. It has been necessary to request additional men from Battery A and Hq&Serv Battery, to make up the shortage.

Our latest arrivals are: Sgt. McBride, joining from the Norfolk Navy Yard. Privates Crawmer, Gosewisch, MacInnes, Finnigan, and Field Music Zimmerman joined from Parris Island.

Farris, Fritz, Macrina, and Reinard were promoted to Privates First Class.

Field Cook Wicks was transferred to the Norfolk Navy Yard, Field Musics Kenyon, and Rutan to Hq. Co., 5th Marines, FMF. On 24 July 2d Lt. Charlesworth joined

On 24 July 2d Lt. Charlesworth joined and took over the battery as Commanding Officer.

Lieutenant Frederick P. Henderson, former HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY Communication Officer, has relinquished his old job for that of plans and training and Reconnaissance Officer, and has been replaced by Lieutenant Richard A. Evans, formerly of Battery A. Another newcomer to our gang is First Sergeant Earl R. Beckley, formerly of the USS "Brooklyn."

Corporal Winston M. Lowrey, our former

acting 1st Sgt., has been transferred to Phila, for the Clerical School, and is snapping in for an office job.

From the First Signal Company we welcome the following men: Sgt. Paul II.
Mikkelsen, Pfes. Belet, Jefferies, Poplawski and Thomas.

BATTERY A. 1st Bn., 10th Marines, have 1st Lieutenant Youngdale as their new Reconnaissance Officer, Lieutenant Evans having been relieved and appointed Battalion Communications Officer. We have with us Lieutenants Arthur E. Buck, Jr., and Arthur B. Hammond, Jr., UMCR.

The Battery welcomes 1st Sgt. Charles L. Arndt from DHS., Savannah, Georgia, and at the same time extends congratulations to Bill Hendricks upon his promotion to 1st Sergeant.

Wayne Wilson and Corporal Suffern have decided to stay in the Marine Corps for another four years, and are preparing to take their 30 days' shipping over furlough. The new men who joined this month are:

Pyts. Barnette, Brennan, Goodrich, Henderson, McLaughlin, Rizzo and Whitmire from Parris Island. Pyt. Zane joined from the Post Service Battalion.

Promotions for the month were: Anderson and Smith to Private First Class and Field Music Salgado to FMIcl. We regret the loss of the following men: Corp. Lewis and Pyts. Reed, Dickens, Bean, Hogan, Strickland, Faberman and Tolar.

BATTERY B, 1st Bn., 10th Marines, reports the transfer of Captain T. B. Hughes to the Marine Barracks, Philadelphia, and the appointment of 1st Lt. J. M. Clark as Battalion Quartermaster. 1st Lieutenant Hiett has left for the Field Artiliery School at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, and Platoon Sergeant Crosby is now with the Test Detachment at Dahlgren, Va.

Captain J. H. Brower is our new Commanding Officer, while our Battery Executive Officer is 1st Lt. J. J. Wermuth. With us we also have Lieutenants Barnes and Blissard of the Marine Corps Reserve. Sgts. Witten and Krusz have joined us from the Philadelphia Navy Yard.

From the Philadelphia Navy Yard.

Promotions for the month include Gerwig to Corporal, and Olszewski, Ware, Duckworth, Ellis and Thompson to Frivates First Class.

Practically all the men have fired for record and the percentage is close to nine-ty, which isn't bad at all.

Lt. Richard W. Wallace, of **BATTERY** C, 1st Bn., 10th Marines, has departed for the Field Artillery School at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. Pfc. Stanton left for the Washington Navy Yard in company with Pvt. Bunton.

Read HONOR FIRST, the story of the Border Patrol

By WILLARD F. KELLY

Chief Supervisor, Immigration Border Patrol

MARINE CORPS LEAGUE NEWS ~

Talk about busy bees and you are talking to the host detachment, THE THEODORE ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT, of the Convention. In the membership drive which is steaming full speed ahead, we have taken in men who are prominent in business, state and city administrations, Marines who are an asset and wish to see this outfit "tops."

On July 11, 1939, the speaker of the evening was that flery Marine, Mayor William Kane of Woburn, whose subject was, "Why my Marine Corps training has equipped me to successfully administer the duties of my office."

He took over a city that was burdened with corruption and taxes. He put it on it's feet, with plenty of fight. Now the opposition is retreating and he expects to have the situation well in hand.

Someone had said, "Not what you do, but how you do it, is the test of your capacity." And how right he was! This Detachment accepted, and is fulfilling its duties in making this Convention the last word.

It has been hard work, faithfully and beautifully done. We are proud to have you accept it as a test of our capacities. Our hope is for you to carry from this convention, the meeting place where one renews comradeships with his buddies, and talks about experiences, lies, the skirmishes, oh! just memories that we carry on life's highway as we pour out a short one, then relax gracefully with a satisfied grin.

We hope you have a safe and continuous journey to your destination.

Eugene P. Corev.

The LOS ANGELES DETACHMENT has now added its name to the ever growing list of Marine Corps League Detachments. This Detachment was organized on November 10, 1938, at the Marine Corps Birthday Dinner.

In attendance on the night the Detachment was organized was eight former Marines and two men of active service status. Major Geo. D. Hamilton, USMC., was elected Commandant-Pro Tem. At the next meeting two weeks later about forty men attended and the following officers were elected:

H. M. Holland, Commandant; John F. Leslie, Senior Vice Commandant; J. W. Shockley, Junior Vice Commandant; Padre Miller, Chaplain; John M. Gualt, Judge Advocate; Cecil Paquett, Senior Staff Officer, and Elliot Barlow, A. S. Slumber, Theo Nathan and Ward Gailbrath, Junior Staff Officers.

Commandant Holland appointed Leo Millar Adjutant; Chas. Cobun Paymaster; Geo. D. Hamilton Chief of Staff; Wm. Baker Quartermaster, and Chas. Withey as Aide de Camp. The Hollywood Legion Post turned their beautiful club house over to us for installation of officers followed by a dance, Details from Detachments at San Jose, San Francisco, Vallejo, Oakland came down under command of Roy Taylor, National Sr. Vice Commandant, and Allen Henderson, National Liaison Officer, the "Angelinos" being put through the jumps by these most capable officers. Our "Hard Nosed Skipper," Jack Holland, started to get things done in a hurry. Next thing we knew we had a meeting place in the beautiful Royal Palms Hotel, where we gather on the second Tuesday of each month at 8 P. M.

Through the efforts of a hard working bunch of members and harder working officers, our membership is closing in on the two hundred mark!

Los Angeles boasts the crack drill team of the world, under command of Lt. Wm. Sherman. These boys do things with a Springfield with a bayonet on the end that I wouldn't attempt with a broomstick! This in addition to doing the manual of arms of all nations. You have seen some of them in motion pictures as soldiers of many nations and periods.

Recently we had a seagoing breakfast complete with beans, red lead and corn bread. The way that food vanished was a real tribute to one of the best former mess sergeants in the outfit, Jack Shockley. This was followed by Deck and Summary Courts with the punishment fitting the crime. The Paymaster being socked for getting thirds on the beans, and the Commandant was tried for being a Boy Scout. Major Hamilton was convicted to the tune of a dollar for decorating the recruiting office with the new detachment colors. And now we lose our "Skipper. To San Jose he went with our delegates to the State Convention and returns the duly elected State Commandant with the next convention in his dress blues pants pocket for Long Beach. Those people up north know a good man when they see him, and we know Jack will do for the State Department what he has done for the detach ment.

On June 17th and 18th there convened in San Jose, California, a group of serious minded individuals to open the sixth annual convention of the MARINE CORPS LEAGUE. They were one and all men of the Corps, both in and out of the service, who had come together to select the site of the next convention, elect officers for the coming year and enact such other business as may effect the growth and prosperity of the Marine Corps League in California.

Absolute tranquillity prevailed at the convention. Harmony was the order of the day. There was no northern California, or southern California. No lines were drawn. There was no northern group, or no southern group. But there was one great mass

of enthusiastic men who were Marines and nothing else, all interested in but one thing—the good of the Marine Corps League in general, and California in particular.

All hail to the detachments of San Jose, San Francisco, Richmond, Oakland, Vallejo and Santa Barbara for their fine spirit of unselfishness against their newer and less numerical comrades from the south! Their cooperation was unstinted and generous, almost to a fault. But only Marines can work together in such close harmony and oneness of purpose. After the close of this convention, only one conclusion can be drawn, and that is the Marine Corps League is a success in California!

Long Beach was chosen as the next convention city, bringing the affair to the south for the first time in the six years of the organization's existence in the state. Captain M. H. "Jack" Holland, Commandant and tireless worker of the Los Angeles detachment, was elected State Commandant of the Department of California; Theodore Nathan, of Los Angeles, was elected Sergeant-at-Arms; C. C. Cobun. Angeles, Paymaster, and Ernest F. Bishop, also of Los Angeles, Aide-de-Camp. Always faithful to a trust imposed upon them, these men stood shoulder to shoulder, putting aside all personal ambitions and territorial barriers to give to the League what they thought was best for it and not for themselves or their own immediate communities.

Splendid organization is displayed in the north, as well as fine leadership in those chosen to carry on the work. Men like Griffin, Brown, Lee, Maul, Taylor and Westlake who so enthusiastically carry on for the League, are to be congratulated for their energy and persistency. Forward is their battle cry. It shall be ours,

Then there is Allan Henderson, Commandant of the San Jose Detachment, National Liaison officer,

While we're on the subject of personalities we might mention others who graced the convention. Lieutenant-Colonel Victor Blaisdall was unable to attend, but whose office was represented by First Sergeant Cecil C. Pacquette, of the Los Angeles Detachment. Major George D. Hamilton, commanding the local recruiting office, was there in person, and his sound advice and calm dignity did much to impress the delegates of the value and responsibilities of the League. The Department of the Pacific was represented by Major Wm. 8, Fellers, U.S.M.C., and Lieut. Col. Winans, who addressed the meeting on the subject. The Marine Corps and its responsibilities to the Nation.

I must not forget the ladies. Far be it from me to slight the Auxiliary! These women were alert and tireless workers. One glance at any of their yearly reports will give the men something to shoot at. But of course their menfolk are or have been Marines and they've only caught the spirit. And who can cook chicken like the

Auxiliary?

And, speaking of chicken, that brings us to the most wonderful part of the convention! What a banquet! What a feed! Nathan Hale regretted he only had one life.. the rest of us only regretted we couldn't eat more chicken! After the feed, those who could get to their feet, danced, at least that's what they called it. Remarks to the contrary were heard, however. It was a colorful affair of white mess jackets, Marine dress blues, and scarlet caps.

The Marine Corps League extends greetings to the baby detachment in Lynn, Massachusetts, to be known as the NORTH SHORE DETACHMENT. Vern Robinson deserves a great deal of credit for the formation of this new detachment, and we all wish him luck as Commandant of same.

ines

one

OFDS

llejo

t of

heir ous, can and this be orps

con

ears ate.

nan-

Anomnia; was

un,

F.

mp.

pon der,

and

gue

not iate

the

ose like

and

on

ard

ali-

ced

tor

ose

De

011,

vas

ind

ele

of Pn-

8

ns.

ies

it ese

rs.

rts

ve

he

K

The officers for the balance of the year are: Commandant, Vernon Robinson; Sr. Vice Commandant, James (Red) Sheehan; Jr. Vice Commandant, Malcom Bisbee; Judge Advocate, Alfred Schmitz; Chaplain. Nelson Durgin; Sgt. at Arms, Freeman Atkinson; Adjutant and Paymaster, Robert J. Parkman; Chief of Staff, Thomas Costin.

Other assistants will be appointed at the North Shore Detachment's first business meeting.

The League will hear a lot from this detachment in the future,

Well over 100 members of the DETROIT DETACHMENT of the Marine Corps League gathered for the regular monthly meeting at the Veterans of Foreign Wars Building, July 12. Guest of honor was National Commandant O'Leary, who came up from Cincinnati especially for the meeting. Commandant O'Leary spoke at some length on League activities in general and Detroit League activities in particular. He stated emphatically that the Detroit outfit is by far the largest in the country. The National Commandant congratulated Commandant Orville Hubbard, local League officers and members of the detachment on the almost phenomenal growth of the Motor City group.

A large portion of the meeting was given over to discussion of the coming national convention, in Boston. Hotel rates were considered, as well as means of transportation to and from the New England city. Thus far, about 40 members have either tentatively or definitely promised to attend.

Present too was a representative of the Detroit Convention Bureau, who spoke concerning convention facilities in Detroit. He said every assistance is extended convention groups convening in the auto capitol. He gave as his opinion that Detroit offered more than the average city from a sight-seeing standpoint. Said he: "The Marine Corps League would make no mistake in holding the next annual convention in Detroit."

The July 12 meeting brought in 16 new members, among them a former Pontiae, Michigan, police chief. Total membership now hovers around the 400 mark, and this correspondent might add, we've only started! Our goal is 1,000 before May flowers bloom again; and if the boys continue to crowd in as they have in recent months, this quota will be realized.

(Continued on page 56)

At the Smart-spots overywhere PABST

GETS THE CALL

Lighter, brighter...for keener refreshment



 PABST BLUE RIBBON is the briskbodied beer, streamlined for keener refreshment. Its tang is gentle as a sea-breeze on the tongue. Invigorating in action to revive lagging spirits

 and soul-satisfying to a hearty thirst.

The PABST you drink today is the pedigreed product of 95-year-old



brewing skill and experience. And every golden drop is thoroughly aged to the peak-point of brewing perfection. PABST is the smart world's password to zestier living.

PASS THE WORD YOU WANT

Pabst BLUE RIBBON

For Keener Refreshment

COPYRIGHT 1939, PASST SALES COMPANY, CHICAGO

MARINE CORPS RESERVE

CONTRIBUTORS

Hqrts Co.,	& Band, 6th Bn. W. B. Crap
12th Bn.	William Rumsey
13th Bn.	Owen E. Jensen
19th Bn.	Leland W. Smith
4th Bn.	A. Felber
3rd Bn.	M. V. O'Connell
15th Bn.	Henry Wm. Nichols, Jr.
2nd Bn.	RLN

Notes from the Hub: Another Field Training period is over and the 2ND BATTALION is back at the old home station again, Boston Navy Yard. Two weeks of good weather at the Rifle Range, Wakefield, Mass., and the chow the best ever. We shoved off from the Navy Yard on July 2, 1939, returning on July 16. Liberty was granted to all hands over the Fourth of July holiday and on the 5th the outfit took the field in earnest to get everything possible out of the training. To say the camp was a successful one, one only has to scan the qualification record on the .30 cal, This year we came home with a 67 per cent qualification record tucked under our belt, the best the 2nd has ever done. Field work was indulged in every a.m., over the terrain around the range. also the non-coms were taken out for compass problems several nights during our stay, and an overnight bivouae was staged the night of the 13th.

Lieut, Col. Wm. M. Marshall, USMC, was relieved as Inspector-Instructor, 2nd Battalion by Lieut, Col. E. W. Skinner, USMC, on July 17, 1939, the day after our return from training, Col. Marshall had been with us since November, 1936, and to see him go seems like losing an old friend. All of us in the 2nd, officers and enlisted men alike, will miss him.

The award of the Weinmann Medal in the 2nd Battalion was made this year to Sergeant Thomas J. Kane of B Co., Portland, Maine. We congratulate Sgt. Kane on behalf of the personnel of the 2nd in his attainment of the highest honors for the training year 1938-39. The men nominated from each company were: Pfc. Joseph L. Murphy, Hq. Co., Pvt. Gallant, A Co., Cpl. Malcolm Swan, C Co., and Sgt. Anthony E. Roderick, D Co. The following named men of the companies named were awarded the Battalion Commander's Medal for being the best all-around soldier in their respective companies: Sgt. Pereival F. B. Fall, Hq. Co., Sgt. Dominic C. Lunetta, A Co., Pvt. Googins, B Co., Sgt. Patrick E. Murphy, C Co. All the above medal men were presented with their

decorations at the last Battalion Parade, held in honor of Lt. Col. Marshall on July 14. The medals presented as the Battalion Commander's Medals were donated by our Bn. Co., Captain Joseph T, Crowley.

Quite a few changes occurred in the personnel of the 2nd Bn since we last went to press, and we will endeavor to list them accordingly. First of all we have lost another man to the U. S. Naval Academy, namely Pvt. Canty of D Co, who was discharged as of July 14, 1939. We wish Canty all the luck in the world at the Academy and don't forget us here in the 2nd. Sgt. Roderick of D Co., has been reduced to the rank of Pfe., transferred to Hq. Co., and assigned to continuous active duty as Battalion Armorer in the office of the I-I. 1st Lt. Meredith has gone on a month and a half's leave and the reins of the Bn. Qm. has been taken by 2nd Lieut. Frank A. Metz, Jr. While at Wakefield all hands had the pleasure of associating with three VMCR officers who joined us for training, namely: 2nd Lieuts, Richard J. Huerth, Frank W. Poland, Jr., and Richard Tonis, the last named being a trooper on the Massachu-setts State Police, and all the boys with ears know just what to do if they get lagged down on the South Shore. is now stationed at the Bridgewater Barracks, 1st Sgt. Denzel R. Wallace, Topkick of A Co., was discharged EofE on July 28 and said "I do," for four more years on the 29th. A typical thirty year man is the top, even to the growl. Also we heard that Wallace became a proud father shortly before being discharged, and congrats are in order from the entire battalion.

Six men of A Co, are the proud possessor's of the above number of gold, silver and bronze medals, trophies being presented by lst Lieut. Ira J. Irwin, their CO, for proficiency in shooting at Wakefield this year. As we do not have the names of the individuals awarded the above medals, we will not venture any guesses at this time and will announce the winners in next month's column. We wish to announce at this time that Lieut. Irwin is a proud daddy, having been presented with a bouncing 12-lb, baby on the 26th, and as he was busy receiving congratulations on the night in question, we cannot say at this time whether it was a boy or girl.

The TWELFTH BATTALION returned home on July 16 after being on two weeks active duty. Entraining on July 2 for San Diego, the battalion enjoyed its second train trip south. The first week of training was at the Rifle Range. The battalion spent most of the time on the range for practice firing before firing for record on Friday and Saturday. The percentages of each company in marksmanship were as follows: Hdq. Co. 73.53 per cent, A Co. 78.12 per cent, B Co. 84.61 per cent, C Co.

65.63 per cent, and D Co. 78.72 per cent. The battalion percentage was 76.16 per cent.

On the Fourth, liberty started at 11:00 A.M. with most all going into Mexico to see the bull fights. With the Fleet in San Francisco, San Diego was very quiet over the holiday.

On Saturday, July 8, the Battalion moved bag and baggage to the Base in San Diego. Monday morning started the training we had all been waiting for, drill on a good parade ground and in the light (what a difference it is from drilling in a dimly lighted street or a parking lot).

On Tuesday we had a landing force, Landing on the beach west of the parade ground, we advanced and took all territory up to the parade ground. Only a very few fell in while disembarking and got their feet wet. The problem was successful and very instructive. This was the first time the battalion has ever made a landing.

On Wednesday morning we started on a bivouae. The trucks took us out from the Base and left us in the middle of what most thought was nowhere. We started on the march with the point advance groups and flank patrols and other security necessary to protect us from our imaginary enemy. Our objective was a point (lunch) about two miles from Camp Kearny, Upon arriving at this welcomed point, and having not encountered any enemy enroute we made short work of it and each company proceeded on to Camp Kearny as a separate unit. Instruction in anti-aircraft fire by rifle units finished up the day, After a good nights sleep on mother earth under the stars, we started out on a maneuver on Thursday morning. After defeating our imaginary enemy we embarked on trucks for the Base.

Friday we participated in the Brigade parade, Corporal Alfred W. Nagel of Company "B" was awarded the Daughters of the War of 1812 medal. Corporal Nagel broke the spell that Company "D" had on the medal for the three previous years.

Saturday morning we camped out on the lawn and parade ground, or put out if you want to call it that, in order that the Thirteenth Battalion would not have to wait outside. We left San Diego at about 5:30 P.M. and arrived home in San Francisco about 2:30 P.M. This camp was the most instructive camp we have yet had, and are already waiting for the next one.

The annual training encampment of HEADQUARTERS AND BAND, 67H BATTALION, this year was held at Sea Girt, N. J., in conjunction with the Third and Fourth Battalions from New York and northern New Jersey. The period was from 2 July to 16 July and consequently ended too late for news to appear in the August issue of THE LEATHERNECK.

Now, the encampment is nothing but a memory and the officers' reports along with

those of the observers have been forwarded to headquarters. What these reports contained and what recommendations were made is known to only a few.

It has been the custom for the past few years to attach a regular Marine to each of the line companies as an instructor. This has been most successful in many respects. It not only enables the men to learn quickly the rules as laid down in the book but helps them to learn those little things that can be learned only by direct contact with experienced men. The plan should be extended to include the mess, the sick-bay, and even the band.

nê.

00

to

in

1).

me

3 858

(11)

D8

on

m-

th

rel

on

pel.

H

rd

rel

ist

t h

K

The band, this year, had less duties than usual due to the cancelling of all ceremonies on account of the death of the Secretary of the Navy. Regardless of the amount of duty performed by the band, it would be an excellent idea to assign a competent regular to act as drum-major for the training period.

Although there were few ceremonies at camp, the band was active along other lines. Concerts were given several evenings in camp for the benefit of the enlisted men and for visiting high-ranking officers. They also furnished music for a Fourth of July parade in Point Pleasant and gave several econeerts on the boardwalks at Sea Girt, Spring Lake and Asbury Park. When the battalion took off early one morning for an overnight bivouac, the band pitched in to a man and took over the duties of assistant cooks and messmen. They prepared, sent out and served meals to the men in the fields. How well they did this job is shown by the fact that no cases of indigestion or ptomaine poisoning were reported during the band's tour of kitchen duty.

Most of us agree that we profited by our tour of duty in 1939 as we have done in former years and most of us are already looking forward to 1940 with the feeling that our mistakes this year have shown us how to make our next encampment nearer the perfection to which we have been striving.

Once again the 7TH BN. has gotten squared away from its annual tour of field duty and has once more settled down to another fifty weeks of training in preparation for another bigger and better tour next year. As in previous years we have forsaken artillery for a month and are boning up on our infantry and the boys are doing right well with their squads east and west.

Come September 1 we again go back at the artillery hammer and tongs in accordance with the training schedule prepared by our able "Pots and Pans," Captain Edmond J. Buckley.

Major Knowlan has been relieved as Inspector-Instructor and has again assumed command of the battalion, relieving Captain James J. Keating who handled the battalion so capably at Fort Hoyle.

By the time this issue goes to press Chief Marine Gunner Albert Lawrence will once more be vacationing in the Maine woods and again relating "Hard Times in Kansas" to his many friends and relatives there.

Our attendance for July dropped off quite a bit from our 93 per cent for June but that is caused by the large number of men going away on their vacations.

A soft ball league has been started within the battalion and the six teams have been playing some very interesting and spirited games, even though Staff Sergeant Mike Harbrook still can't understand how that Headquarters Battery Team ever managed to win those first two games before he returned from his leave.

Now that the rigors of camp have been successfully weathered, BTY. C., 7TH BN., has entered into our summer season, consisting of baseball, brush-up on infantry drill, and classroom work. Speaking of the baseball league, I can only say that "C" is striving valiantly; at the present time they remind one of the Phila. Athletics trying hard, but cruel fate is agin 'em.

Lieutenant Moffett gave a very swell feed for the officers and non-coms of the battery at his home in Ardmore, last week. The variety of foods and other refreshments was overwhelming. In addition, Lieutenant Nees showed some of the motion pictures taken at camp and on maneuvers in Culebra. All in all a very successful evening.

Taking advantage of the warm weather, we have been doing some extended order, scouting, and patrolling work-outs at drill night; considering the famous Phila. Navy Yard mosquitoes, plus sundry bushes, trees, railroad spurs, etc., etc., on a dark night, we really have a problem fit for any Marine to wrestle with.

Lt. Colonel John P. Adams, USMC., has assumed his duties as Inspector-Instructor of the 19TH BATTALION and the training program he has outlined for the period between now and next year's encampment looks interesting and highly instructive.

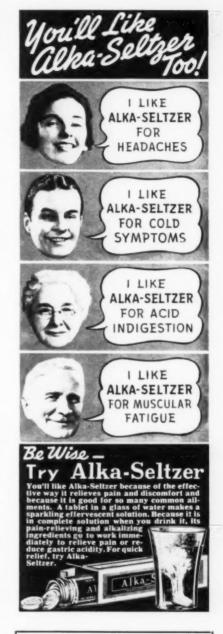
We regret to announce that Platoon Sergeant Albert Novatney, USMC, who has been with us since the organization of the unit has been transferred to Quantico. Sergeant Novatney has served as Quartermaster Sergeant and as an aid on the Inspector-Instructor's staff since his detail to Augusta. Sergeant John Reese, USMC, has reported for duty to fill the vacancy in the Inspector-Instructor's office.

All companies in the Battalion are now filled to their peace time quota and with the hot weather waning, and the prospects of moving into our new armory at the old city water works within the very near future increased, interest and regularity of attendance has been evidenced. It seems that the only hitch in our moving to our new quarters is the absence of adequate lighting facilities on the drill field. We understand that 1st Lt. William O. Wall, Jr., however, has the situation well in hand as he is employed by the power company and is supervising the lighting system.

The movies taken by several of the fellows during our encampment at Parris Island have revealed many interesting highlights of the period to those who trained and to those who could not go.

1st Sergeant Donald V. Saxon, USMCR, has been transferred in his civilian employment to another city and has requested his discharge. Sergeant Saxon was the second man to enlist in the Battalion when it was begun in December, 1936, and had established the enviable record of not missing a single schedule drill.

(Next page please)



Persons Desiring
Parris Island Platoon Pictures
may purchase them from

THE PHOTO SHOP

Marine Barracks, Parris Island, S. C.

for \$1.15, Postal Money Order State Number and Date of Your Platoon

> HAVE YOU SENT IN YOUR PIX PICTURE?



General Little presents the Commanding Officer's Trophy to Captain Arnold, who is accepting it for Co. "C," 11th Bn., USMCR. (General Beaumont in background.)

Examinations for promotions to the noncommissioned officer grades are to be held at intervals during the next few months, according to reports from the Inspector-Instructor's office. Many of the more aspiring men are bearing down on their correspondence courses and Marine Corps Manuals preparatory to taking the exams.

Recent transfers within the Battalion include that of 2nd Lt. James M. Watkins, Jr., from D Company to Headquarters Company, where he has assumed the duties of School Officer. Lt. Abner J. Beall is back with us after an extended illness and is assigned as company officer in D Company.

COMPANY D, 4TH BN., is back from camp and settling into the weekly drill routine. Camp this year was a tough, interesting and thoroughly enjoyable experience. We had our first overnight field problem, and also simulated a landing force maneuver. Just to have something to show for our efforts, Company D was declared winner in the Battalion marksmanship competition, and we won the Paul Albert Sheely trophy for submitting the greatest amount of lessons to the Marine Corps Schools.

First Sgt. Frederick Bove tied for high individual score on the range for the entire battalion, with a score of 132. Sgt. Felber was right on his heels with a score of 131. Other members of Co. D who attained expert qualification were Gy. Sgt. Van Natta, Sgt. Masi, Cpls. Dunham and Galiano, Pfc. Maxwell and Pyt. Caruso.

Gy. Sgt. A. J. Van Natta has been selected as the outstanding shot of the Battalion, and is representing the Fourth Battalion at the Camp Perry try-outs at Wakefield, Mass. . . . Sgt. Charles B. Kearney, of Company D, was chosen as the outstanding enlisted man in military efficiency, and was awarded the "Daughters of the War of 1812" medal. . . . Sgt. Felber stayed with the rear detail that dismantled the camp. He headed the 4th Bn. personnel under Capt. Thomas P. Barton, and he reports that the chow was excellent and plentiful. . . And all the boys will look back with fond memories at the warm receptions

tendered them by the gals at the shore resorts all the way from Manasquan to Atlantic Highlands.

From the minutes-a report to those interested in the ghosts of the blank files, At a meeting in the Tower Lookout it was decided to serve the breakfast of cham pions because of the terrific pace the 16TH BN. gyrenes are setting in this stronghold of Tomlinson Hall. Sunday is no more a day of rest, for activity prevails throughout the week. General bore session meetings, a little bone drill, work details, range practice, etc. The rifle team even appeared an hour early the day they fired for Postal Matches in spite of the deep snow of the day. Company "A" has been carrying off the honors for attendance at NCO school. The "Baby Company" (C) has grown to be a full strength unit that recently stepped to the front and was awarded possession (temporarily) of the Battalion Attendance Flag. While spooking in the nor'east tower one evening in the QM stronghold with a ghost from HQ, we heard evidence of activ ity below us and on dropping through the floor, found one of the brothers under the shroud moving in, the new offices of Company A were being established, a nice place pany A were being established, a life place indeed when we take the Captain's radio up. Company "B" gained an excellent officer from the Platoon Leaders' Class of 1938 in the person of 2nd Lt. Nick E. Presecan, an alumnus of Butler University. Cpl. Bill Weaver of Company B has been selected to attend the Armorers' School at Philadelphia, 2nd Lt. Jordan left last January 10th for active duty with the Field Marine Force at Culebra. sole ourselves with the knowledge that he'll be back. The Battalion Drum and Bugle Corps, which was organized last Au gust, is now a full strength unit under the supervision of 2nd Lt. Shepard who is music instructor at Washington High School. He is ably assisted by Corporals Beeler and Behrens and Field Music First Class Rieck. We expected results and have not been disappointed, altho when the cats lick their whiskers we ghosts take it on the lam. The members of Company B entertained themselves at a dinner party a few weeks

ago at the V.F.W. hall. On the evening's program was one of the brotherhood whom we assisted in an exhibition of the black art. He was Thomas Murray, associated with Lt. Meek in the paint business. We all expect to be invited to, and attend, the annual ham and bean dinner and dance of Company A in the near future.

Upon our arrival at camp on July 2nd at 11:30 COMPANY C proceeded to our company area and took over the situation as good Marines always do. Sgt. Bartola immediately fished out THE LEATHERNECKS and the sale began, but not for long—for the demand far exceeded the supply.

Each morning at 5:15 our old pal, Gunnery Sgt. Farro, lightly but politely shook ns out of the arms of Morpheus. The 6th Battalion Band aided the Gunnery a bit in the form of the Beer Barrel Polka. Physical drill under arms was ours for the next 15 minutes, double time and then snap in 10 rounds. By that time our stomachs were yelling "Kamerad" and shuffle off into the mess halls, for a bit of repast or victuals.

Our time in the morning during the first week was spent on the range. Mama Nature contributed her most ideal shooting weather, and we showed our appreciation by qualifying 49 per cent of the company, a great improvement over last year.

Our P. M. periods were devoted to instructions with the bayonet, grenade throwing, rifle grenade firing and the principles of the extended order drill under the able tutelage of Cpl. Montgomery, U.S.M.C., attached to Co. C.

The 2nd week can really be termed the week of sore dogs, weary legs and the overnight hike. On Wed. morning at 8:00 we hiked to combat area No. 5, 8½ miles. Prior to our leaving camp we were informed by our B. C. of the situation. Co. C was designated as the reserve company of the defensive unit. The position allotted to us at the combat area possessed the most luscious berries your scribe has had the pleasure of cating in many moons.

Thursday noon found us on the high road in heavy marching order headed to wards our bivouae area. Six miles later we set up our pup tents and prepared to spend the evening midst all the comforts we don't get at home. As is the usual case, towards morning we were treated to a whale of a shower. Upon our arrival back in camp at 12:00 Friday the sweetest tune of all greeted us—Pay Call.

The night prior to our departure for home, some one discovered a life sized fibre built elephant (used as the GOP symbol at the Republican rallies held here). Well sirs, the next thing you know a few of our officers returning from liberty were dumbstruck to see an elephant's form loom in the distance in officers' row, A call went in for the Sgt. of the Guard, "Elephant Loose," Sgt. Masi of Co. D responded bringing a bottle of hangover pills along; as he came into sighting distance the view that greeted him brought back memories of his African big game hunt. In a short time the guard restored the elephant to its resting place, and peace again reigned.

Sun. morning, July 16th, at 10:00 we shoved off for our home station, many of us sorry to go, but we're looking forward to next year's encampment; may it be as memorable as this.

The non-com medal awarded to the outstanding private was closely contested. The runner-ups were Pvts, Commack, Wan-

dele and McGuire, Commack finally emerging the winner.

ng's

hom lack

ated

We the

e of

d at

com-

n as im-

-for

Gun

hook

6th

hysi-

next

p in

achs

e off

epast

first

Na.

oting

ation

pany,

o in-

hrow riples

able M.C.,

d the l the 8:00

miles.

e in-

ipany lotted

l the

high ed to

er we spend is we

ease, to a

back t tune

e for sized

GOP here). a few

were loom A call "Ele-

D reigover ig dis-

rought

game stored peace

00 we

any of

orward be as

he out

tested.

, Wan-

NECK

us.

The Drewes award to the best shot was taken home by Sgt. D'Amico, the silver medal to 1st Sgt. Aloia and the 3rd prize to Gy. Sgt. Farro.

Two weeks of intensive summer training at San Diego has left the 13TH BN. in fine fettle and anxious to be on with the

new training year.
Proudest of our accomplishments is the 88% qualification attained on the .30 caliber rifle on the La Jolla rifle range under the watchful eyes of our Inspector-Instructor, Lt. Col. Bleasdale, and our battalion commander, Major Flynn. A good record was also made on the pistol range as all of as who found time to fire succeeded in qualifying.

The high-light of the camp was the overnight bivonac at Camp Kearney, first ini-tiated last summer by Lt. Col. Bleasdale. Captain Shaw angled a large pile of wood which was proportioned out to the com-panies. Soon after dark there were huge fires and tales of past experiences, jokes, gags and songs from those gathered around

We are happy to be able to say that all hands felt this to have been the best camp yet participated in by the 13th Battalion. The excellent training received, with the cooperation of the FMF, and the many good times will be a big factor in increasing the attendance at our next camp.

Sgt. Don Jackson is busy editing the many reels of film which he took under the of the Devil Dog Club, All hands in COMPANY A are looking forward to a re-enactment of the 1939 camp. We were so busy most of the time it is only through the medium of motion pictures that we can appreciate our activities.

COMPANY B copped all honors for fir-ing this summer. Pvt. Jorgansen, young brother of our company officer, Lt. Jorgansen, was the high Tyrol of the entire battalion.

We walked off with the Major Sproul memorial trophy which is awarded to the company making the most improvement on the .30 rifle over the preceding year.

Another shooting trophy which fell to us

was the one given for the best average score made by corporals.

While we are on the subject of rifle marksmanship we might add that Sgt. Hooker was the high man for the battalion on the .30 and Pfc. Donovan who scored 274 for top position among those who fired the B.A.R. Also Sgt. Doyle who in his first week of rifle practice at Wakefield has led the parade and has einched a position on the 1st team which will compete at Camp Perry.

Under the leadership of our veteran skipper COMPANY C has managed to complete another camp in grand style. Our company came home with its share of the trophies and cups. We were awarded the Ida Lupino Efficiency Cup for all around efficiency for the entire year.

Lt. Jack Dewey led the drill team in its championship exhibition of close order drill, and was awarded the Battalion Commander's Cup. Another cup was added to our collection when we were awarded the trophy for the company with the most men in attendance for summer training.

Due to the absence of our skipper, Captain Card, D CO. has not much to say in this issue. Captain Card is gathering a few more medals at the National Matches, while 1st Lt. Dean Morgan of this bat-talion has carried on in his place.

At camp this summer we qualified almost 90% of our men and Corporal Brinkman and Pfc. Janes on the B.A.R. The highest score in the company, 234, was shot by Lt. William Bell, III.

We were promised machine guns during this training period but only got blisters. A good man left us for the hospital when Pvt. Hernandez fell down a ravine and fractured his skull.

The members of PASADENA COMPANY B modestly but triumphantly are glad to take a bow for their achievement at this year's field training camp in making a clean sweep of all marksmaaship honors. Last year we came home empty handed, but with the resolve that 1939 would be a marksmanship year. Accordingly, all hands went to work with a quiet determination to excel in shooting, even if we have been unsuccessful in all these years in taking the competitive drill trophy. In 1936 we took the Glenn G. English rifle marksmanship trophy (.30) caliber and in 1937 the Percy Crosby small bore cup, so we knew that marksmanship was the one feature of our training in which we knew we could do the trick.

During the armory training year, every advantage was taken of our facilities and in their improvement. A small bore range far superior to anything we had yet seen was constructed on the grounds of the Pasadena Police Dept. rifle and pistol range. Every Sunday morning from November saw a small but eager group on the range. The hours were changed to the early one of "first shot fired at 8 A.M. every Sunday." That meant getting up at

In the latter part of the year, target sighting boards were constructed for each man in the company and a battery of flood lights was built which was portable and could be set up every drill night. No drill night that called for "dry shooting" was neglected for a minute. The regular personnel attached to the Inspector Instructor's office were generous of their own time and lent valuable aid.

With the foregoing preamble, we therefore take pardonable pride in the fact that Company B took home the following tro-phies and awards: We Won: The JUDGE JOSEPH P. SPROUL MEMORIAL TRO-PHY. Awarded by Dr. Glenn G. English. Lt. M.C., USNR, to the company achieving the greatest percentage of improvement in 30 caliber rifle marksmanship qualifica-tions. Last year our percentage was 68 and this year 93.30% was scored. All but three men qualified. The trophy is a beau-tiful ebony plaque with a huge silver shield in the center surrounded by ten small shields. It was presented by Dr. English in memory of Major Sproul, who, prior to his untimely death in Sent. 1938. prior to his untimely death in Sept., 1938. was battalion executive officer and former company commander of Co. A. We Won: The Glenn G. English ,30 Caliber Rifle Marksmanship Trophy awarded annually to the company whose average score is the to the company whose average score is the highest in the battalion. It was won with an average score of 206. We Won: The Corporals' Cup. Awarded by Dr. English, annually to the company whose corporals annually to the company whose corporals make the highest average score. Our corporals produced a score of 222.5 tie with Co. C, but the tie was wiped out by the "possible" rapid fire scores of Corporal William F. Bush. We Won: The Capt. Alexander D. Shaw Cup, awarded by Capt. Shaw to the company having the best shot in the battalion. This cup was won for the company by Gy. Sgt. Fred J. Hoocker, whose score of 238 was the highest this year. We Won: The High Tyro Medal. Awarded to the private who made the highest score among recruits who never highest score among recruits who never



General Little awards Daughters of War of 1812 Medal to Corp. A. W. Nagel, "B" Co., 12th Bn., USMCR.



Officers and non-coms of "B" Co., 13th Bn., USMCR, with trophies won during their annual encampment at San Diego.

had attended camp or fired the .30 caliber rifle for qualification prior to camp. This medal was won by Pvt. Walter Jorgensen with a score of 231.

Motion pictures of the highlights of the camp taken by Private Parry and Capt. Jensen will be shown in the near future. Especially noteworthy are the color movies of the landing problem, when members of the company in sea sleds made exceptionally fine "jumps," even though some did get wet.

High points of the camp were the overnight bivouac and the problem on the second day when all hands acquitted themselves "in action" gallantly; the landing force problem from small boats; the athletic field meet engineered by Sgt. Neil and won by Co. A with Co. B second up; the brigade parade and review participated in by the 13th Bu.; the fact that the 13th Battalion outdistanced all other battalions generally, and specifically in qualifications on the range to the tune of 88%.

on the range to the tune of 88%.

More credit is due to Lt. Col. Victor F. Bleasdale, USMC., Inspector Instructor, for his tireless and ceaseless efforts to "knock" something into our heads—especially "triangular formation"; to the four assistants, 1st Sgt. Paquette, Sgts. Cathey, Neal and Ingersoll. To Lt. Col. John W. Thomason, Jr., and Major Brown, Capt. Frank Reinecke and many others, too numerous to mention in this limited space, go the grateful appreciation of Pasadena Company B and the entire battalion for their splendid cooperation, their human understanding and their generous spirit in making 1939 the outstanding training camp in the eight year history of the 13th Battalion, U. S. Marine Corps Reserve.

By the time this appears in The Leatherneck, we hope the Marines in general, and our own 15TH BATTALION in particular, will be getting some nationwide—or rather, world-wide publicity. Galveston is celebrating her Centennial, and in commemoration of the event, a special edition of the Daily News is being published in

which Mr. Ragsdale, the Editor, has allotted space for our organization's write

When we were "digging" up data in the local library concerning the activities of Marines in Galveston during the World War, we came across a copy of the "Souvenir and Roster, Third Brigade, United States Marines, Galveston, Texas." It is truly artistic, and an all-around publication which must have been the pride of the boys in those days. And like every complete organ, it also has a "funny page" showing caricatures of "WHY MARINES MAKE GOOD HUSBANDS."

We are beginning to look forward to our "Anniversary" — the cake will have THREE candles on it this year (here's hoping someone takes a hint and sends the cake—we'll be glad to furnish the candles!) and if rumor has it right, this Battalion celebration will be even more elaborate this year than in the past.

We understand Captain Goldberg's Rifle Range in Texas City is just about completed, or is i? At any rate, trigger fingers are aching to curl around that little piece of metal that helps tell the tale of marksmanship. Those of us who are not so good, or who are good but not experts, are nursing fond hopes of beating our crack shots who took all honors in Camp—namely, First Sergeant Kenneth J. Fagan, Lt. George D. Flood, Pvt. Grover C. Stroud and Private Frank Curry. Somebody just has to do something about these men in order to keep people from asking why they wear their money on their uniforms, instead of in their wallets.

Our local Chamber of Commerce is sponsoring a Free Life Saving and Water Safety Course for local business men, who are willing to volunteer a few hours each week (mainly on Sundays and holidays), to patrol Galveston's famous bathing beaches. Some forty or more men and women have enrolled. Amongst these, we have a squad of Marine Reservists too. So far we're holding our own and expect to obtain our certificates at the end of the course, which

consists of 10 lessons given bi-weekly by Chet E. Altis, director of the course, in cooperation with Captain Henry DeVries, both American Red Cross Life Guard members.

Galvestonians again played the role of hosts to a visiting ship—this time we had the Destroyer "Lang" on its shakedown cruise. And again the decks were crowded with visitors—local, out of town, and out of state.

Through the efforts of Lt. Col. Clark W. Thompson, Company B went aboard on Sunday for a tour of inspection, and on Tuesday, Headquarters and A and C Companies enjoyed the same privilege. The officers and men of the ship were very courteous, and most thorough in their explanations, so we really did learn a few things. What some of us considered "charming" was the special mat on the deck to keep visitors from slipping. The style in which the mess compartment is appointed was a source of interest to many.

And to top off the pleasant experience, we found that there are some sailor boys whose manners are just as gentlemanly as those of Marines. We had two of them for guests on Sunday night, and their conduct and appreciation of courtesies left nothing to be desired.

The largest land-sea-air maneuvers ever conducted by Marine Corps Reserve troops was held on Fire Island on Saturday and Sunday, August 19-20, when the 570th Field Artillery, Army Reserve, the Marine Reserve air squadron VO-2 MR from Floyd Bennett Field, and 80 cruisers of the South Shore Unit, U. S. Power Squadron, joined with the THIRD BATTALION Marine Corps Reserve in overnight landing, bivouac and attack-defense beach problems.

In Marine Corps and Navy trucks, the Third Battalion, with the officers of the 570th Field Artillery, went from the Navy Yard at Brooklyn, with police escort, on a fast run to the Freeport Yacht Club on Saturday afternoon, and embarked on the fleet of cabin cruisers at the South Shore and Freeport yacht clubs. Company C, commanded by Lieut. John Goodwin, proceeded further on to Bayshore, and embarked on other cruisers for a different run to Fire Island, where the bivouac and maneuvers were held.

Food and other supplies were transported by truck and supply ships, under the direction of Capt. A. J. Cincotta, USMCR, Battalion Quartermaster, and advance details reached the long sandy strip before the main body landed.

After a two hour run across the Great South Bay, the fleet of cruisers in regular landing force formation, reached the government piers at Fire Island and unloaded. The four companies and band immediately pitched tents and reconnaissance of the terrain was made immediately by the commanders of both defense and assault units. The defensive force for the first morning problem, was C and D Companies, operating as a battalion under the command of Capt. M. V. O'Connell, with Lieut. Goodwin commanding C and Lieut, Martin Rockmore commanding D. The attacking forces were A and B Companies, commanded as a battalion by Capt. John J. Dolan, with Lieut, John Howland commanding A Company and Lieut. Fred Lindlaw commanding B Company. In the second morning problem the battalions reversed their mission. with Lieut. Lindlaw commanding the A-B Company battalion in defense, and Lieut.

Goodwin leading the C-D battalion in attack. Following mid-day chow and a critique, the troops were loaded aboard the cruisers, and made the return to the Navy Yard from Bayshore and Freeport by the trucks.

ries

had own ded

out

lark

oard

l on

offi-

hat

the

tors

ness

urce

hovs

y as hem

ever

oops

and 70th

Ma-

rom

the

Ma-

ing

rob.

the

avv

, ou

the

hore

0

pro-

em

rted

CR.

fore

reat

ded.

tely

the

om

ing

ratl of ood-

oek

rees l as

vith

om

ling

rob

A-B eut.

CK

Ten line officers and three staff officers were assigned from the 570th artillery, and were commanded for the maneuvers by Major F. W. Greenhut, executive officer of the regiment, which is commanded by Col. E. C. O. Profitt of Great Neck, Long Island. Each battalion had several of these artillery officers attached throughout both problems.

Six planes, under command of Major Stephen McClelland, USMCR, and from Floyd Bennett Field, maneuvered over the attacking and defense forces during each of the problems. Observers from Reserve and Marine Corps headquarters, and from the Army and Navy district and area commanders also observed the maneuvers.

manders also observed the maneuvers.

By way of entertainment and other phases, the Third Battalion played host to the Artillery and Power Squadron officers and crews, on Saturday night at a beach party where beer and frankfurters were served, and at a band concert by the Battalion band directed by 1st Sgt. Charles Rotella. A military Field mass was said Sunday morning by Msgr. William T. Dillon, dean of St. Joseph's College of Brook-

The U. S. Coast Guard also participated in the problem, furnishing the cutter "A-B 25" commanded by Commander M. M. Wolfe, USCG, and served as an area patrol boat to keep pleasure craft outside the problem area, and the line of procedure of the fleet.

Major B. S. Barron relinquished his command of the Battalion for the problem to Capt. William P. Carey, battalion adjutant, and became an observer during the operations. Ship to shore, and ship to plane radio telephone communication was kept up at all times by the Power Squadron ships, the fleet being commanded by Commander Jerome Lucheme, head of the South Shore unit, with former Commander Gustav Zeese, USPS, as executive officer. Nearly 200 officers and men of the Power Squadron participated, and motion pictures in color, as well as news shots were taken for record and future instruction

Speaking of camp, the Battalion enjoyed their stay at Sea Girt, though they found the complete facilities of Quantico more to their advantage and liking. Difficulties in range firing and the loss of time due to passing craft, cut down the usual benefit of such rifle work.

Two companies of the Battalion carried off the honors at camp. B Company, commanded by 1st Lieut. Fred B. Lindlaw, and with 1st Lieut. Edgar Persky and 2nd Lieut. H. C. Thomas, Jr., as company officers, walked off with three of the four cups, the Dowd Trophy for general improvement, the Major Sidney D. Sugar Trophy for armory year attendance, and the Gen. R. P. Williams trophy for general efficiency in armory training. Company D, commanded by Capt. M. V. O'Connell, with Lieut. John Goodwin and Lieut. Martin Rockmore as company officers, won the Col. Gerard M. Kincade Camp Efficiency Cup, and Corporal Eugene Holton of D Company was selected by the board of regular officers (observers) as the man to receive the Daughters of 1812 Medal. This was the first year the Sugar trophy was lost by C Company, and the third time out of the five years it has been in competition that the Kincade Cup was taken by D.

Why Take a Chance? Pasteurized Milk Is Safe Milk!

Delivery in Quantico, Virginia

by

FARMERS CREAMERY CO., INC.

Fredericksburg, Va.

FLORISTS FOR
HEADQUARTERS, MARINE CORPS

Dupont Circle Flower Shop

TELEPHONES DECATUR 0070 AND 0071 1364 CONNECTICUT AVENUE WASHINGTON, D. C.

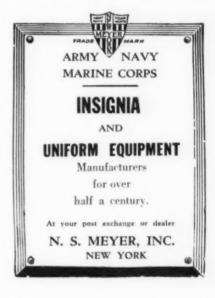
Under the skillful administration of Lieut. Commander A. I. Jablons, Battalion and Camp medical officer, the Battalion had a record of not a single man sick or injured and the Battalion was greeted as it marched up Broadway by a host of relatives and friends who had come to welcome it home to Manhattan and Brooklyn.

Capt. Howard W. Houck, who commanded D Company, transferred to the Eastern Reserve District due to pressure of civilian duties, and his command has been temporarily assigned to Lieut. Goodwin of D Company. The high spot of the camp, from the viewpoint of most of the enlisted men, was the unusually good chow provided by the skilled direction of Lieut. Robert Kriendler, battalion mess officer—who should do well as in his civilian pursuits he directs the destinies of his brother Jack's most famous New York restaurant and night club, the noted "21."

All of the companies held parties at the adjacent and very popular Lady Gay Inn at Sea Girt, in the beautiful summer garden. It remained for D Company, however, to steal a march by "capturing" the Commanding General of Reserve, W. P. Upshur, General Matthews, and several other high ranking officers including the Camp Commander, Col. Melvin Krulewitch, and the observer officers, as guests of honor at their shrimp and beer banquet and general yearly shindig at the Lady Gay. 1st Sgt. Edward G. Anderson presided as toastmaster, and called upon the Generals and Colonels for their remarks.

Another high spot of the camp was the champagne and steak feast tendered by the new junior officers of the Battalion to their seniors. This was most enjoyable and was followed by a minute inspection of the best features of Asbury Park. The Friday night program of twelve fast boxing and wrestling bouts, one of the latter refereed by Col. Krulewitch, was arranged by Capt. O'Connell as camp athletic officer. As a reward for his extra-military efforts, the athletic officer returned to his tent at a late hour to find a life-sized stuffed elephant in his tent, placed there with tender solicitude by some of his junior officers and non-coms after a long and tedious safari.

(Continued on page 56)





Sports

SQUIRREL FOOD "Aw shucks, I tol' yuh so"

It's so simple to say "I told you so" when you've sat on the side and watched them go, so easy to call someone clae a cluck when the guy they picked just failed to duck. To show a lot of hindsight doesn't mean great brain, 'cause you shouldn't have to get too wet to know you're in the rain. So when you would impress a pal on something that was done, think back to what your choice had been,

before the match begun.

The experts add up two and two and hope it comes out four, and when it don't they pray a hole will drop them through They "pick" a Derby winner the floor. months before the race, and when the camera tells the tale a blush comes to their Then Schmeling batters Louis and sends him down for ten and all the sport ing experts are 's wet as mama's hen. year the Giants folded up and gave them brain fatigue (that was the year Bill Terry found the Dodgers in the league), then Galento sends Joe Louis down and gives them quite a fright, but Joe comes back in classy style to make them look part right. They rate a lot of credit, these seers of the sports, and you can quit that rumbling noise like guys emitting snorts, for it takes a lot of courage to lay it on the line compared with many "know it alls" who keep it in their mind to wait until it's over, work their faces to a glow, then run around announcing "Aw shucks, I told yuh so!" For us, we'll attle for. For us, we'll settle for the dope we get when all is o'er, so we won't fall into the rut of an "I told you" bore, but for the sake of those who choose their winners in advance, and sit around from day to day with pants just full of ants. and to keep the gents who write and pray from really going batty, we hope a penmant flies this year out there in Cincinnati:

POT POURRI

Corporal George Islip, pitching phenomenon of the First Battalion, Fleet Marine Force, softballers, recently ran a string of 24 hitless-runless innings in the Quantico league. . . . Attention, Shanghai correspondents: what (if anything) came from the challenge thrown out by welterweight Boris Zatz to Chuck Haines, the Fourth Marines scrapper? . . . First Sergeant Frank J. Murphy, late of Shanghai, Haiti, Bremerton and Annapolis, is now master minding the ball teams at Olongapo. Murphy was once a member of our post mortem gang which used to hold forth after each ball game in Haiti, generally far into the night. He's on his way back to his old Shanghai stamping grounds. Shanghai sportswriters will welcome the colorful Murphy, who once left the Marine Corps to play ball in Shanghai and still holds some of the long distance hitting records in the China city... Side note to "Pooch" Bukowy-It's safe to write us, we've quit radio broadcasting for good. . . Corporal Gilbert A. Barrett has been appointed sports writer for all athletics coming under the supervision of the Post

Recreation Office in Quantico. Welcome. Barrett, and thanks to Captain E. C. Ferguson for the appointment. . . . Major Samuel W. Freeny, who gets our nomination as the greatest Marine Corps ball player of all time, has been assigned to the next Senior Officers' Course at the Quantico Schools. . . . Jimmy Levy, a former team mate of Major Freeny, is still holding down the shortstop's job for the Dallas Steers in the Texas League. Levy, who took a short fling at managing the Steers some time ago, is considered one of the flashiest fielders in the game. He had a short tenure with the St. Louis Browns a few years back. . . A recent boxing card at the Shanghai Auditorium included the following Marines—Chuck Haines, Leo Kubiak, Billy Addis and Poncavage. . . . Ben Rippy is wielding a potent bat for the Barracks Detachment team in the Washington Marine Barracks softball



"Babe" Micelli, Post Service Bn., Quantico.

league..., John S. Klescz, a member of the same team, was pressed into service as a pitcher recently and came up with the first shut-out of the season, a 3-0 blank at the expense of the Marine Corps Institute... A picked team from among the Barracks' teams took two in a row from the Federal Reserve System team, 9-6 and 17-6... Must invite special attention to the excellent coverage of sports news submitted from Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, this month... Attention James W. Norton, Peiping—please double space your offerings, which are otherwise first rate... Apologies to Bucca, slugging pitcher and general utility man for the U. S. Marine Band team, for failing to properly credit him as co-manager of the club... Aside to Leo J. Werner, your note "The Band softball team ended the season in a blaze of glory, however that is ended, etc." was somewhat premature. The second half is

tighter than the skin on a frankfurter and there's still the play-offs to come... Must offer our thanks to Johnny Wells, sports editor of the Navy Pictorial News, for the kind note in the July issue of that very excellent publication... A whisper to our Guantanamo Bay correspondent—please note the dope from the USS "Wyoming": wouldn't hold out on us, would you?... Wish some of our contributors wouldn't be so secretive about the scores of the various events they cover, especially the baseball games ... Special note to all contributors: Keep up the good work. Let us know who you are, we won't use the name unless you want us to, but would like to give you credit, and how about keeping your sports dope separate from the rest of the br-adcast?

GUANTANAMO BAY, CUBA

Softball: Guantanamo's softball team, operating under the able direction of A. A. Zarracina, smashed a Navy team four straight in a four out of seven series, but came a cropper when it under-estimated the USS "Anderson" ten. Somewhat overconfident as the result of its comparatively easy wins over the Navy, the Marines figured the Anderson easy pickings, much to the dismay of Zarracina and his ace chukker, Novack.

Baseball: The training curse of all baseball managers, sore arms, has hit the hardball team in its workouts. The job of picking a crack baseball team should not be so difficult with Kelly, Carew, La Pointe, Bartosh, Spaulding, Hogan, Coleman, Galatian and Cullen all showing great

form.

Sailing: The strong trade winds on the Bay have been sweeping the Marine sailboats to plenty of wins in the Station Regatta, and furnishing a little extra spending money for the successful ones. date the Marines are leading the sailors, both collectively and individually. Marine representatives pitted against four Navy opponents have scored 1800 points to the latter's 1620. Pfc. Fordham is the individual leader, having 540 points to his Yeoman Belcher, the Navy's ace, is running close behind with a point score of 530. In the intra-post races Jensen and Harrell copped the \$6 that went with the Class A championship, Powell and Ringo, winners of Class B, are richer by \$5, while Lippert and Fox, leaders in the Class C events, took down \$4.

Golfing: The purchase of seven new sets of golf clubs has the Sarazens, Hagens and Shutes out in full force. A. A. Zarracina, Jr., son of the manager of the softball team, holds the course record with a 72 and is now imparting his expert knowledge to all would-be course record breakers. Young Zarracina is proud of his record, but is willing to have one of his pupils lower it,

if only to give him something to shoot at.

Tennis: Young Zarracina (Mama, that man's here again) won the station's singles tournament and then paired with Ziz to capture the doubles. Privates Long and Capetola found the going too tough when

they ran up against Lt-Col. Whaley and Captain Purple, the officers winning out in a hard fought match.

Guantanamo works a novel system in tennis wherein the unseeded players challenge the seeded ones and, upon losing cough up a dime each for the number of places intervening between them in the standings, or vice versa. If it sounds too complicated maybe our correspondent will elucidate for the edification of our reader(a) next month. My My.

er(s) next month. My My.
Riding: Pfc. Perkins acted as guide for a riding party along the Yateras River, a fresh water river inland from the station.
The party camped out overnight and took a fresh water plunge the following morning. Corporal Clark and Pfc. Perry acted as procurers, purveyors, and general handy men, furbishing the party's innards with a choice selection of cold cuts and amber elixir.

and

lls

NE

hat

yoou?

tors

spe

ote

ood

Lint

iow

am.

A.

teil

rer

fig

nee

rd-

of

not

eat

the

Re

nd-

To

ors.

our

nts

the

his

ice,

and

the

go.

, C

ets

and

all

and

10

ing

it.

at.

hat

Ziz

and

hen

Billards: Private Cocco, Guantanamo's self-proclaimed soldier of fortune, is the instigator of a billiard tournament scheduled for the near future. Krause and Bartos, both of whom claim the other is behind the eight ball in billiard proficiency, will soon have a chance to settle the argument once and for all. When the battle of the ivories (meaning the balls, of course) takes place, Cocco will see another campaign referring the match.

Fishing: Giove is one fisherman with a novel method of proving his catches. He leaves nothing to imagination, no chance for skepticism, and never has to bother telling about the one that got away. Proof of his prowess as a true descendent of Isaac Walton lies within Giove himself, and his method is quite simple, he simply eats the catch. Giove, who weighs a mere 220, has gained 30 since the fishing season opened.

A CO. 13TH RESERVE BN. Santa Monica, Calif.

Aided in no small way by the fast stepping Hickerson brothers, the A Company athletic machine romped home with the 13th Reserve Battalion's annual track and field meet, and now hold the Pyman trophy for 1939-40.

MARINE BARRACKS, NAVY YARD Washington, D. C.

As the feature of a field day, the noncommissioned officers squared off against
the first class privates and privates in a
softball game and, while proving no match
for the conditioned and skilled youngsters,
heroically managed to keep the final score
within the confines of a single score card.
A number of horse shoe battles were included in the day's outing, the less arduous form of exercise finding many takers.
A Navy tug was furnished for the occasion, and a number of the lads made their
debut as sea going Marines, which, says
our correspondent, no doubt confused their
minds with regards to requesting transfer
to Sea School.

The Navy Yard softball team, after failing to win a game in the first half of the Marine Barracks league, are proving real threats in the second half, having dropped but two games.

USS BROOKLYN

Lieutenant Peyton's baseball team got off to a poor start, but managed to wind up in third place in the league standing. One of the best games of the year proved to be a contest involving the Carl Mays School of Baseball, who went down under by an 8-6 score in a nip and tuck tussle.

by an 8-6 score in a nip and tuck tussle, Captain W. W. Smith, Commanding Officer of the "Brooklyn," carried off top honors in the golf tournament at Portland.



Hora Spies a high one—Post Service Bn. Team, Quantico.

The Marine Detachment's lone entry in the whale boat crew is giving a good account of himself. He is Pfc. Eglen, whose pull is the answer to any coxswain's prayer. The whale boat crew, although lacking a little on the beefy side, put up a fine showing in the recent races on the Wilamette, coming in in fourth place. Only twenty-five yards separated the leading and tail end boats at the finish.

BROWN FIELD Quantico, Va.

The much touted ball team representing Brown Field managed to take the Army team from Fort Belvoir into camp in a game which brought out the remarkable pitching ability and fortitude of Edward B. Daniels, the Marine pitcher. During the game Daniels was conked for the count when Catcher Buckley made a throw to second base, which got no farther than Daniels' dome. Danny stayed in the ball game though, and revenged himself for the outrage by striking out the next seven Army batters for a total of eighteen strikeouts in the game. (Note—the score of this masterpiece is apparently tucked away in the secret files. Come on, fellows, why be so stingy? Let a guy in on the dope.)

MARINE DETACHMENT World's Fair, N. Y.

The athletic schedule is underway full blast out on Flushing's World of Tomorrow, with five teams fighting tooth and nail for every point in volley ball and soft ball. Company A's First Platoon is leading in both sports and has yet to meet defeat on the diamond. Our World's Fair correspondent is angling for challenges from either the Army, Navy, or both.

USS WYOMING

In the line of sports, this ship's detachment got its share of softball while at Guantanamo Bay when the team, under the leadership of Corporal Doyle, took three victories without suffering a loss. Doyle, not content with being the manager, is also the star pitcher and chief talker-upper. The Detachment team is mighty cocky these days and if you look close you'll find an open challenge to all-comers on the bulletin board. "Silent" Petersen is believed responsible.

M.D. NAVAL AIR STATION Lakehurst, N. J.

Lakehurst's softball team was leading the league at last writing and hopes to clinch the title in time to give us all the dope next month, which we hope they do whether they win or not. A half-ton truck, converted into a "troop carrier" at this Post makes weekly liberty runs to Atlantic City and other points.

USS ENTERPRISE

Says "We have only been in commission for a year and two months but in that length of time the Marines have come to play an important part in the ship's company. We have two Marines in the ship's whaleboat crew, 'Red' Kitson and 'Herb' Roser. Roser is a versatile chap who adds to the joys of the ships' smokers with his singing.

"The ship's baseball team also boasts two Marines, Corporal Green and Pfe, Zience. The only representative from this ship on the Battle Force Rifle team is Sergeant 'Tommie' Thomas. Thomas fired two matches in San Francisco, placing second in the National Rifle Club Match and third in the Peter B. Kyne Cup match. It was that kind of shooting which helped the Battle Force Rifle team take those trophies from the U. S. Army, trophies the latter had held for years."

U. S. NAVAL PRISON Portsmouth, N. H.

After laying off for a couple of months, the Prison ball team, under the leadership of Lieutenant A. D. Gould, has resumed activities. In the seven games played to date the Turnkeys have won five and lost two. One of the wins was a 6-4 victory over the team from the Marine Barracks, while one of the losses was a 10-6 beating suffered at the hands of the same outfit.

Recently at the Massabesis Rifle Range, near Manchester, N. H., a team from the Marine Detachment captured the General Stark trophy for the third consecutive time. Shooting on the team were Second Lieutenant A. D. Gould, Platoon Sergeant E. B. Clements, Sergeants J. J. Yarrow and S. Galinsky, Corporal Ignatius and Private First Class A. B. Wilson.

 The results, by teams, were:
 Prison Detachment
 1050

 Claremont
 1026

 Manchester
 1025

 Piscataqua No. 1
 978

 Piscataqua No. 2
 957

 Somerworth
 926

N.A.D. PUGET SOUND, WASHINGTON

Reports that "Additional material for the Depot Softball team include Coash, Folkes, Hayman and McGehee, while Modica took over the game behind the bat. The team is having a close run with the Barracks team for near cellar honors, but the local lads have walloped the Yard Marines no less than three occasions, which puts us out in front. shortage of good pitchers has made it difficult for the service teams to compete suc cessfully against the top flight teams in the Bremerton League, and the Depot team has lost most of its games on pitching duels. Behind the 400 averages of Cpls. Haynes and Brown and Pvt. Embry well as the fast fielding along the third base line by Pvt. Benny, the team has lost many a close fray on bad breaks. The only service team in the league to find a good pitcher was the Hospital, who are in second place. The N.A.D. team has now settled down behind the pitching of Pfc.

Only recently we held a party for the boys off watch and it went over with a bang. The drinks were furnished by the Post Exchange funds, while the weiner roast was prepared by our talented galley Highlight of the activities was a softball game played on a field overgrown with three feet of weeds to add to the enjoyment. The promise of a prize a run made the runs so thick and fast that we had to recruit some more beer about the fifth inning. A shoe race was held in which all shoes were piled in a pile and you either found your own shoes or threw someone else's to glory. Sgt. Bennidict's must have been easy to spot and hard to throw because he won easily. It's reported several shoes might still be in glory, although Cpl. Haynes seems to be the only one wearing a size twelve shoe on a six foot. Pfc. Hayman field stripped the BAR in record time to claim first money in that event. Cpl. Brown beat First Sgt. Black in a 100-yard dash, so the First Sgt. had to supply the next case of beer. All the men had plenty of food and drink according to their liking, and we all came back from Elwood Point in a most comfortable

> PEIPING By James W. Norton

Late June saw the beginning of intercompany baseball at the American Embassy Guard. P-Sgt. Ross is managing the Company A Blues; Sgt. "Sparky" Durant is guiding the destinies of the Company B Reds; and the Headquarters' Whites are under the direction of First Lieutenant Raymond Murray.

Tennis will come into its own soon when the Post tennis tournament gets under way. Entrants in the tourney have not

been announced yet.

Independence Day was celebrated at this post with an Inter-company Swim-ming meet in which honors went to Company B. Winners in the various events of the meet were:

40-yard free style: Captain Letcher, Lieutenant Murray, Dilworth. 40-yard hackstroke: Captain Letcher,

Lieutenant Murray, Walker

40-yard breaststroke: Freitag, Mayer,

100-yard free style: Barger, O'Branovich. Benge,

Low Board Diving: Sampson, Barger,

High Board Diving: Sampson, Barger, Paredes.

Relay Race: Company B Team, composed of Captain Letcher, Sampson, Le-Guin and Brunk.

USS OKLAHOMA

Tells us that "During the ship's pleasant stay in Sauta Barbara the Marine Detachment was ably represented in an interdivisional whale-boat race. came in second, following the snappy 2nd Division, and made a swell showing considering the fact that there were only two The Detachment's Divisions competing. The Detachment's crew was ably cox'd by Sergeant Sylvester Boucher. Our crew is green at the present time but big things are expected of them in the future.

"The ship's rifle and pistol teams competed with Santa Barbara civilian teams and came out on top. The Marines won the matches, followed by the Sailors. The rifle team was composed of Sgt. Boucher, rine team was composed or Sgt. Boucher, Cpls. Derwae and Farley, Pfcs. Chesley, Ezzell and Wright, and Pvt. Shar. Sgt. Boucher was the high man. The pistol team was composed of Gy-Sgt. Strong, Sgt. Compton, Cpl. Markel and Pfc. Penningfon.

FROM BOURNE FIELD St. Thomas, V. I.

"The bowling teams are again battling for the honor of their rank, and as the league stands at the present time, the Sgts. are in the lead and it looks as though they will be holding that first place down when the tournament has been played off.

To prove that our ball team is far from a Navy Yard ball team, we have Pfc. Dale Garee (pitcher) and Cpl. Basil Legg (second baseman) as selected for the Star team in the Virgin Islands league, and Pitcher Roy Bley given honorable

mention.

Lieutenant Eyer has the distinction of being our most versatile fisherman. one of his recent fishing trips the Doctor was trolling for the denizens of the deep, when suddenly a bird was seen to plunge into the water a hundred yards off the stern. Little attention was given to the bird, as they are often seen diving for small fish, but suddenly the Doctor shouted Strike and the engine was slowed down. Upon reeling in the Doctor found that his line had ensnared the bird, which proved to be a brown Booby. The frightened, though unhurt, bird was again given his freedom after having passed inspection by the curious fishermen

FROM MARINE BARRACKS, NAVY YARD Philadelphia, Pa.

"Outhit by 10 to 8, the Philadelphia Marines bunched their hits in the fifth inning for five runs to take a hard fought game from the Carlisle A. C. by the score of 7-6. Adamee's relief hurling held the visitors for five innings while he fanned six men. Home runs were hit by Cotton and Stronsick for the Marines and were help-ful in the run column. Black had a per-fect day at the bat with two singles, two walks, and four stolen bases. and Mooney led the attack for Carlisle with two hits each. The Marines to date have won seventeen games against eight defeats and are coming along strong. The

CARLISLE:	AB	R	H	PO	A	E	
Lister, ss	3	0	1	1	0	0	
Mitchel, 2b		1	1	1	0	0	
Mooney, 3b	-1	1	2	1	3	0	
Gumps, e	4	0	-3	-5	2	0	
Reds, 1b	4	1	1	8	0	1	
Baldy, ef	3	0	0	1	0	0	
Motts, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0	
Johnson, lf	- 12	1	1	1	0	0	
Moss, p	3	0	2	0	4	0	
Totals	29	6	10	18	9	1	
TAXABLE A PARTY PARTY A	AR A PARKET	25.5					

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Black, 2b	2	9	0	4	4	0
Stroneisk, 3b	3	1	1	1	1	0
Branch, rf	3	1	1	1	0	0
Cotton, 1b	3	9	1	5	0	0
McInis, 88	3	1	9	1	6)	()
Baratta, c	4)	0	1	8	0	0
Philbin, lf	()	0	0	0	0	0
Ward, cf	13	0	0	1	0	0
Herald, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Adamec, p	13	0	θ	0	0	0

23 7 8 21 9 0 Doubles: Branch, Moss. Triples: McInis, Moonev Home Runs: Cotton, Stronsick. Stolen Bases: Black 4. Sacrifices: Stronsick, Branch, Philbin. Double Plays: Baratta, Stronsick and Black. Left on Base: ratta, Stronsiek and Black. Lett on Balls: Off Carlisle 5, Marines 4. Base on Balls: Off Herald 1, Adamee 1, Moss 2. Struck out by Herald 2, Adamee 6, Moss 2. Hit by pitched ball by Adamee 1, Moss 2. Hits off Herald 4 in 2 innings, Adamec 6 in 5 innings, Moss 8 in 7 innings, Winning innings, Moss 8 in 7 innings. Pitcher-Adamec."

FOREIGN DET.

(Continued from page 38)

Jr., Frank Sciaretta, and J. R. Perkins who it is hoped will have a pleasant sojourn at this post.

Machine gun instruction, under the supervision of Pl. Sgt. Harney, Sgt. La-Pointe and Cpl. Carew is under way, and the Marines being schooled impatiently await the time to mow down those silhouettes at 600 yds. In this part of the tropieal belt, qualification in swimming is part of the Marine's instruction and, last month. many of our hot afternoons have been devoted to swimming periods.

RESERVES

(Continued from page 53)

Capt. Charles B. Nerren, Company G, Fifth Battalion, Marine Corps Reserve, Washington, D. C., has been awarded the Military Order of the World War Cup for the second successive year. The Order is awarded for the highest rifle score for commissioned officers of the battalion. Capt. Justice M. Chambers, Company C. was second.

The battalion has an outstanding marksmanship record, having twice won both the Company and Battalion National Shooting championship for all reserve units, conducted by the Marine Corps Headquarters and the National Rifle Association.

Other marksmanship awards include: The Brooklyn Woodridge Citizens' Cup for the highest company ,30 caliber rifle score, Headquarters Company, commander, Capt. William J. Burrows; second, Company G, Capt. Nerren; third, Company D, Capt. Otho L. Rogers. The Chesterfield Cup to the private with the highest rifle score: Pfc, William E. Payne, Company C; second, Pvt. Lee W. Langham, Company E. The Dwight L. Harris Cup to the noncommissioned officer with the highest rifle score: Cpl. Willard R. Piggot, Headquarters Company; second, Cpl. Henry F. Stille, Company A.

MARINE CORPS LEAGUE

(Continued from page 47)

In passing, it is safe to state that the mushroom growth of the Detroit Detachment is due largely to the untiring indus-try of Commandant Hubbard and Marine Frank Starke, Commandant Hubbard, we suspect, lives, breathes and eats the Marine Corps League-and quite probably dreams about it. All of the time he can spare from his duties of Assistant Attor-ney General of the State of Michigan goes into the shaping of this detachment.

Marine Starke, affectionately known as the "Daddy" of this organization, is 76 years old, and served in the Marine Corps from 1892 to 1897. Today he is almost spry enough to serve another cruise. The manner in which he circulates around on meeting nights and at our various affairs, is something to behold. The infant organization he fathered, less than a year ago, is at this writing a veritable giant that has the staunch Old Leatherneck all but awestruck.

CHARLES W. C. BRINKMAN.

The Stamp Corner

CHARLES W. INGLEE

Note: All inquiries, orders, requests, and other correspondence relating to this col-umn should be addressed to the author, at Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C. Please enclose return postage if a reply is ex-

In our opening paragraph last month, we gave three cheers for the Navy because the U.S.S. "Charleston" had been selected as the official point of first-day sale for the Panama Canal Commemorative stamp. This month, we pat ourselves on the back.

The first of our monthly cachets, depict ing or commemorating important incidents in the history of the Corps, was released on August 7th. Besides using the cachet on our own correspondence of that date, 704 copies of the design were placed on covers intended for collectors. We think that is an excellent beginning for this monthly feature, as it indicates that the column is being well received not only by philatelists throughout the Corps, but also by Marines' families and friends. And al-most half the above number of requests have already been received for the September cachet.

And now just a note regarding the rest of the cachets in the series: This series will consist of 12 different cachets. Collectors who wish to do so may send in at one time a sufficient number of stamped, self-ad dressed covers to complete the set. Each cover should be pencil-marked to show the month it is to be used. Other details are given farther in the column under the "Calendar of Coming Events."

Last month we nominated John Philip Sousa, one time leader of the U.S. Marine Band, as a composer worthy of remembrance by the Post Office Department in its forthcoming series of stamps honoring famous

Since then, the Department has announced that 35 stamps will be issued in the series. Five of them will honor composers, one of whom is Mr. Sousa. Though we take no credit for aiding the Department in reaching its decision, we are pleased that a Ma-rine will finally be portrayed on a stamp. Now that a Marine is about to be shown

on a stamp, what about the Corps itself? In our previous column we began a one-man campaign for a stamp to be issued November 10, 1940, commemorating the 165th anniversary of the Corps. This month, and every month until the Post Office Department definitely says "Yes" or "No," we'll continue asking for that stamp. Readers of the column can help by writing to the Department and suggesting such an issue. A post card will do.

On September 25th, the POD will release a new stamp commemorating the establish-ment, 300 years ago, of the first printing press in America. The stamp will be a 3c denomination, printed in purple. The official first-day city has not been announced at the time of the writing of this article, but all postmasters should have the information

before sending away your first-day covers.

Speaking of covers, Mr. D. C. Bartley, chairman of the National Cachet Directors' Council, has offered to service without charge Marines' covers intended for eachets issued under his direction. His address is Green Lake Station, Seattle, Washington. This is indeed a generous offer for which this col-umn extends thanks to Mr. Bartley on behalf of the collectors throughout the Corps.

Mr. Bartley also invites articles written by Marines about covers and cover collecting for the official magazine of the Council, Here is an excellent opportu-"Covers." nity for collectors in the service to present their views on the subject to the philatelic world at large.

CALENDAR OF COMING EVENTS

New Issues

September 25-3e Printing Press Commemo-

November (Four different dates)-3c Com memorative on the 50th Anniversary of the Admission to the Union of Four Western States

In 1940—35 Stamps in the "Famous Americans" series

Soon (no date announced)—1e Presidential

First Flight

Soon (no date announced) - Three additional stops on Air Mail Route AM-43 Cacheta

September 20 — September "Cachet-of-the-Month" — Marines Guard Congress. There is still time to submit covers. See July LEATHERNECK.

October 18 — October "Cachet - of - the -Month" — Marines Capture John Brown. See details in August Leatherneck

November 14th—November "Cachet of the Month" — Tampico, Mexico, Surren-ders!! Blockaded by the American fleet, the city of Tampico, on the East Coast of Mexico, surrendered to the U.S.S. "Mississippi" 93 years ago this date, during the War with Mexico. The Marine Detachment of the "Mississippi," augmented by the Marine Detach ments from the U.S.S. "Cumberland" and the U.S.S. "Princeton," participated in the ceremonies during which the Mexican colors were displaced by the Stars and Stripes. The November "Cachet-of-the-Month" will recall this incident in the history of the U.S. Marine Corns.

Readers who desire copies of this eachet should forward stamped, self-addressed covers, with a 1c forwarding fee per cover, in time to reach the Stamp Editor on or before November 1st. If arrangements can be made, covers will be postmarked from the "Mississippi" and returned to collectors on November 14th.

Acknowledgments: Thanks to Cover News and the Western Stamp Collector for favorable comment.

CANDIDATES

(Continued from page 21)

Since going to press, another Corporal has attained a commission, and is now on his way to the Basic School in Philadelphia to join his fellow neophytes.

Corporal Harland E. Draper was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, January 30, 1913, and was graduated from Spokane High School, Spokane, Washington, where he also attended Gonzaga College. He joined the

Marine Corps at San Francisco in 1937, and has served in the Marine detachment at the

Navy Yard, Pearl Harbor.
Texts books made available for the candidates by the Marine Corps Institute include: English Grammar, Parts 1 to 10.

Elements of English Composition, Parts to 3.

Capitalization and Punctuation.

Algebra, Parts 1 to 10, with graphs-

Human Geography, Question Papers. Textbook: "Human Geography" by J. Russell Smith.

American History, Question Papers. Textbook: "History of the American People" by Muzzey.

Plane and Solid Geometry, 10 lessons. Modern History with Question Papers. Textbook: "Modern History" by Hayes and Moon.

Textbooks: "Wentworth Smith's Plane & Solid Geometry.

Plane Trigonometry, 7 lessons.
Textbook: "Plane Trigonometry" by Wentworth.

Wentworth.
Practical Physics' by Black & Davis,
with question papers, 11 lessons.
Textbook: "Composition and Rhetoric"
by Tanner, 14 lessons.

The student may study the subjects of this course in the order which he considers most beneficial.

the examination for commission, the candidate will be examined in only two of the following subjects:

Calculus. 1. Electricity

General History.

4. Literature and Life. It is suggested that the student immediately select the two he plans to take on the examination and develop his studies along these lines.

GENERAL HISTORY

Ancient History, Question Papers, 8 lessons. Textbook: "History of Europe, Ancient and Medieval" by Robinson and Breasted.

Medieval History with Question Papers, 8 lessons, Textbook: "History of Europe, Ancient and Medieval" by Robinson and Breasted.

LITERATURE AND LIFE

Textbook: "Literature and Life" Book I by Greenlaw, Elson, Keek and Miles.
Textbook: "Literature and Life" Book

II by Greenlaw, Elson, Keck and Miles. Textbook: "Literature and Life" Book III by Greenlaw, Miles and Pooley. Textbook: "Literature and Life" Book

IV by Miles, Greenlaw and Pooley.

CALCULUS

Calculus, 10 lessons. Textbook: "A Brief course In Calculus" by Wm. Cain.

ELECTRICITY

Formulas; Trigonometry and Graphs; Mechanics and Machine Elements; Electricity and Magnetism, Parts 1 and 2; Theory and Construction of D. C. Motors and Generators; Alternating Currents, Parts 1 and 2; Alternators; Transformers; AC Motors; Industrial Motor Applications; Switchgear; Electric Stations; Electric Sub-Stations; Operations of Electrical Machinery, Parts 1, 2 and 3; Efficiency Tests.

(FINAL EXAMINATION)

It will be a pleasure to serve under vou. Lieutenants, née corporals, and the eves of the Marine Corps are upon you, envious, but proud.

NEW PENSIONS, MEDALS AND ALLOWANCES

The Secretary of the Navy, on 25 July 1939, approved the authorization for the issue of a new service medal for the personnel of all units stationed ashore in China and of all vessels which operated on the Chinese Coast or rivers since 7 July 1937 to an indefinite date.

The General Order, to be issued to the service, will list the vessels coming within the terms of the Department's decision in the matter of services, and it will be modi-fied from time to time so as to include the vessels participating in the operations subsegmently

The forthcoming General Order will estabrish the procedure to be followed to secure the medal by those entitled to receive it. No applications for the medal will be ac-

cepted until the General Order is issued.

Payment of the re-enlistment allowance has been authorized for the fiscal year 1940. This is a form of increased pay in the amount of \$2.08 per month for lower grades in the Army, Navy, Marine Corps and Coast Guard with \$4.16 per month to

the three higher grades.

In cases of re-enlistment or extension of enlistment effective on or after 1 July, 1939, payments are to be made imme diately. In cases where enlistment has expired prior to 1 July, 1939, and where the man in question has extended that enlistment, payment will be deferred pending a decision of the Comptroller General, Announcement will be made in the next issue as to whether or not the man in question will be paid both for the original enlistment period and the extension on ex-piration thereof, or if payment will be made only on the enlistment period.

The new pension bill, signed August 4, and effective September 1, will provide an increase in pension for line of duty dis-abled regulars to \$75 per month. Under the old bill, they received \$45.

The act is to provide pensions to bers of the Regular Army, Navy, Marine Corps and Coast Guard who become disabled by reason of their service, equiva-lent to 75 per cent of the compensation payable to war veterans for similar service-connected disabilities, and for other purposes. However, regulars who were disabled before 1898 will not receive increases under this bill,

Under the bill, if the disability is rated 10 per cent, the monthly pension shall be \$7.50. To make the bill clearer to you, it will pay as follows: if receiving \$9 at present, the bill will jump the return to \$15. Likewise a \$13 pension will mean \$22.10 under the bill. Others include: \$18 to \$30; \$22 to \$37.50; \$27 to \$45; \$31 to \$52,50; \$36 to \$60; \$40 to \$67,50; and \$45 to \$75.

Also, for the loss of one foot, hand or eye, add \$6,75 to the present pension. And along the line, both hands, or feet, or one hand and one foot, or need of regular aid and attendance, add \$37.50; both hands and one foot, both feet and one hand or both eyes, add \$44.25; blind in both eyes, and minus one hand or foot, add \$50, and if entitled to two or more of the above rates, then add \$62,50,

Under the bill, also, the statutory award for the loss of one hand, foot, or eye is increased from \$12 to \$18,75.

WAKEFIELD MATCHES (Continued from page 22)

THE UNITED SERVICES (4-MAN TEAMS) MATCH

Arm: Service Rifle. Ammunition: Any. Course: 10 shots each at 200 yards, slow, 200 yards, rapid, 300 yards, rapid, and 600 yards, slow.

Winner-U.	S. Marine Corps Team No	o. 3—PlSgt. 200	E. V.	Seeser,	Team Ca 600	1111:34
Name	Rank	8	R	R	S	Total
Harris, C. N.	GySgt.	47	49	50	49	195
Jones, T. J.	MGySgt.	44	47	4.86	50	189
Chaney, R. D.	Sgt.	46	50	48	47	191
Seeser, E. V.	PlSgt.	47	50	50	50	197
Totals		184	196	196	196	772
Second-U. S. Ma	rine Corps Team No. 6	185	197	190	196	76%
Third-U. S. Mar	ine Corps Team No. 8	190	192	190	194	766
	ine Corps Team No. 10	189	192	193	190	764
	rine Corps Team No. 7	184	192	191	192	759

THE MARINE CORPS LONG RANGE MATCH (2-MAX TEAMS) Arm: Service Rifle. Ammunition: Any. Course: 10 shots per man, each at 600 yards and 1000 vards.

,	Winner-U.	S. Coast (Juard, Score-199	
3rd place-U. S.	Marine Corps	197	5th place-U. S. Marine Corps	196
4th place-U. S.	Marine Corps	197	10th place-U. S. Marine Corps	196
THE	STANCHFIELD	TROPHY	MATCH (4-MAN TEAMS)	

Arm: Service Rifle. Ammunition: Any. Course: 10 shots each at 200 yards and 300 yards, rapid fire. Winner U. S. Marine Corns Team No. 4

		200 R	300 R	Total
W. L. Jordan, Jr.	Cpl.	49	46	95
V. F. Brown	Sgt.	50	49	99
D. R. Rusk	Sgt.	48	47	\$0.75
C. W. Rawlings	Cpl.	49	50	\$151
Totals		196	192	388
3rd place—U. S. Ma 4th place—U. S. Ma	arine Corps Team No. 10 arine Corps Team No. 8 arine Corps Team No. 3 arine Corps Team No. 6			385 385 383 382
	rine Corps Team No. 2			382
	rine Corps Team No. 5			382
	rine Corps Team No. 11			382
	arine Corps Team No. 1			379

Sgt. Disco slightly injured at 200 yards, rapid fire, and did not complete the Stanchfield Trophy Match.

DISMOT AND DEVOTUED MATCHES

PISTOL AND REVOLVER MATCHES		
THE INDIVIDUAL PISTOL OR REVOLVER MATCH		
Arm: Any pistol or revolver. Course: 20 shots for record at 50 yard	is.	
Winner-1st Lt. P. C. Metzger, USMC	Score	186
7th place-MGun, J. R. Tucker, USMC		183
8th place—Sgt, J. E. Heath, USMC		182
THE JASWELL MATCH		
Arm: Any pistol or revolver. Course: National Match Course.		
Winner-Sgt. R. E. Schneeman, USMC	Score	280
3rd place—Sgt. J. E. Heath, USMC		286
8th place—Sgt. T. E. Barrier, USMC		282
9th place Pfc W F Flotcher USMC		0.80

9th place—Pfc, W. E. Fletcher, USMC
THE ARTILLERY (PISTOL TEAM) MATCH The scores made in the Jaswell Match by the team personnel will be counted in this match as the team record. Winner-U. S. Marine Corps Team No. 1-1st Lt. P. C. Metzger, Team Captain

		.50	25	25	
Name	Rank	8	T	R	Total
R. E. Schneeman	Sgt.	92	99	98	289
J. E. Heath	Sgt.	90	98	98	286
W. E. Fletcher	Pfe.	. 87	96	97	280
P. C. Metzger	1st Lt.	90	91	95	276
Totals		359	384	388	1.131





Keep Your Target Rifle Shooting Its Best Use HOPPE'S No. 9

MEDAL and cup winners use No. 9 to keep fine shooting rifle barrels in match-winning condition. Removes metal fouling, all firing residue, Pre-vents rust. Buy it at the PX. For trial size send 10c to

FRANK A. HOPPE, INC. 2305 N. 8th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE GAZETTE





THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

ds

Maj. Gen. Thomas Holcomb. The Major General Commandant. Brig. Gen. Edward A. Ostermann, The Adjutant and Inspector. Brig. Gen. Seth Williams. The Quarter-

Brig. Gen. Russell B. Putnam, The Pay-

Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

dicated:
Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little.
Brig. Gen. Clayton B. Vogel.
Col. Earl H. Jenkins.
Lt. Col. Harold C. Major.
Major Clarence J. Chappell, Jr.
Captain Donald W. Fuller.
1st Lt. George D. Rich.

Officers last to make numbers in grades

dicated:
Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little.
Brig. Gen. Calvin B. Matthew
Col. Earl H. Jenkins.
Lt. Col. Harold C. Major.
Major John D. Muncie.
Captain Donald W. Fuller.
1st Lt. George D. Rich.

MARINE CORPS CHANGES

JULY 12, 1939.
Col. Charles D. Barrett, about 31 July. 1939. detached Office of Chief of Nava. 1939. detached Office of Chief of Nava. Operations, Navy Dept., to 1st Mar. Brig. Ave. MB. Quantico, Va.

Col. Charles D. Barrett, about 31 July, 1939, detached office of Chief of Naval Operations, Navy Dept., to 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.
Col. Maurice E. Shearer, about 1 Aug., 1939, detached Hdgrs., Marine Corps, to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.
Col. David M. Randall, about 1 Aug., 1939, detached MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., to duty as OfC, Western Rectg. Div., San Francisco, Calif.
Col. Henry N. Manney, AQM, on 1 Sept., 1939, detached Depot of Supplies, NOB, Norfolk, Va., and ordered homé to retire on 1 Nov., 1939.
Lt. Col. Lowry B. Stephenson, died 11 July, 1939.
Lt. Col. Richard H. Jeschke, on 1 Aug., 1939, detached Hdgrs., Marine Corps, to duty as Inspector-Instructor, 1st Bn., MCR, New York, N. Y.
Maj. Louis G. DeHaven, about 10 Sept.,

duty as Inspector-Instructor, 1st Bn., MCR, New York, N. Y.
Maj. Louis G. DeHaven, about 10 Sept., 1939, detached MD, AE, Peiping, China. to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., via USS "Chaumont," sailing Manila, 18 Sept., 23pt. John S. Letcher, about 10 Sept., 1939, detached MD, AE, Peiping, China, to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., via USS "Chaumont," sailing Manila, 18 Sept., 23pt. Lt. Thornton M. Hinkle, about 10 Sept., 1939, detached MD, AE, Peiping, China, to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., via USS "Chaumont," sailing Manila, 18 Sept., 1939, detached MD, AE, Peiping, China, to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., via USS "Chaumont," sailing Manila, 18 Sept., 1939, detached MD, AE, Peiping, China, to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., via USS "Chaumont," sailing Manila, 18 Sept., Capt. Thomas M. Ryan, about 15 Sept., 1939, detached MB, NS, Olongapo, P. I., to MB, NYd, Mare Island, via USS "Chaumont," sailing Manila, 18 Sept., Capt. Paul Drake, on arrival on Aslatic Station, assigned to MD, AE, Peiping, China.

Station.
China.
Ist Lt. Alexander A. Vandergrift, Jr., on arrival on Asiatic Station, assigned to MD, AE. Peiping, China.

(Continued on page 62)

U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

JULY, 1939. Cpl. Vivian D. Burnham—NP Portsmouth

CPL Vivian Hrdkg. JULY, 1939. JULY, 1939. Sgt. Raymond C. Shess—Hq to PM Phila-

Sgt. Raymond C. Shess—Hq to PM Philadelphia.
Sgt. John T. Peek—Air One to Air Two.
Sgt. Stanley T. Jason—Nyd Washington
to FMF San Diego.
Cpl. Fred Ontjes—NP Portsmouth N. H.,
to San Diego.
Sgt. John W. Jamison—PI to FMF Quan-

pl. Jos. A. Brozowski-FMF Quantico to

cto.
Cpl. Jos. A. Brozowski—FMF Quantico to Philadelphia.
7 JULY, 1939.
Gv-Sgt. John G. Blalock—Philadelphia to FMF Quantico.
Cpl. John G. Williams—Boston to Recruiting Chicago.
FMCpl. Edgar Thompson—MB Washington to Cuba.
Tech. Sgt. Max Cox—Air Two to Air One. Sgt. Joseph E. Head—ERD to Norfolk for USS 'Helena.'
VJULY, 1939.
Mess-Sgt. Russell Brooks—NYd Washington to Quantico.

on to Quantico, 1 JULY, 1939, Cpl. James G. Tighe, Jr.,—New York to

Cpl. James G. Tighe, Jr.,—New York to Quantico. Plt-Sgt. Wm. G. Higginson—Quantico to World's Fair. Sgt. Adger C. Mahaffey—FMF San Diego to Hawthorne. Cpl. Wm. C. Jones—FMF to Post Quan-

Cpl. Fred W. Staehle-Philadelphia to

PI.
Sgt. Emile A. Carpentler—SRD to Norfolk SS.
Tech-Sgt. Albert Pope—SR QM to SSD
D of S Philadelphia.
Cpl. Carl J. Doolittle—RS New York to
FMF Quantico. FMF Quantico, 14 JULY, 1939.

Plt-Sgt. Cletis B. Railing-MCR&PT to

Sgt. Marion W. Trees MCR&PT to Andis. t. Vernon J. Myrick-MCR&PT to Cape

May. Cpl. Leo R. McClellan—MCR&PT to Cape

pl. Chas. J. Eusey—MCR&PT to Wake-

field.

Cpl. Edward H. Bodeker—Annapolis to Quantico.
Cpl. James B. Long—Great Lakes to FMF Quantico.
PMSgt. Floyd E. Carnes—Philadelphia to Pensacola PM.
15 JULY, 1939.
Sgt. Don Mclt. Balswin—Quantico to Recruiting Macon.
Sgt. Wm. G. Ferrinno—Pearl Harbor to US.

Sgt. Wm. G. Ferrinno—Pearl Harbor to US. Cpl. Victor E. Burgess—FMF San Diego to Pl. Cpl. Dan L. Cummings—FMF San Diego to Pl.

17 JULY, 1939. Cpl. Lucious L. Crosby—Philadelphia to PI.
Cpl. Edgar B. Walker—Philadelphia to Quantico, Cpl. Frank Witt — Charleston to FMF

(Continued on page 60)

RECENT REENLISTMENTS

HEAD, Joseph Edwar, 7-30-39, Washington, D. C., for Rectg. Duty, Washington, D. C. RITTER, Harry William, 7-30-39, Washing-ton, D. C., for Navy Bldg. GD, Washing-ton, D. C. HEAD, Joseph Edwar, 7-30-39, Washington, D. C., for Rectg. Duty, Washington, D. C. RITTER, Harry William, 7-30-39, Washington, D. C., for Navy Bldg. GD, Washington, D. C., for MCB San Diego. RELLY, Joseph Allen, 7-19-39, Hawthorne, Nevada, for NAD Hawthorne, Nev. MADEY, John Henry, 7-29-39, MB Quantico for PSBn Quantico, THOMAS, Harold Jennings, 7-25-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego. WALKER, James Albert, 7-22-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego. WALKER, James Albert, 7-22-39, USS "Yorktown" for MC USS "Yorktown," WALL, William Clarence, 7-27-39, Chicago for Rett, Duty, Chicago.
BRONK, Stanley Edward, 7-21-39, NAS Seattle for NAS Seattle, Wash. DUNNING, Mort, 7-21-39, DB San Diego.
GOODWIN, Lamar Alnsworth, 7-22-39, PSNY Bremerton, Wash, for Bremerton, McGRAW, Robert Elmer, 7-22-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.
MUSACHIA, Seraphin George, 7-21-39, NAS San Diego for Aviation, San Diego, REIMAN, Arthur Benjamin, 7-19-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.
DAHL, Thomas, 7-26-39, Philadelphia for DofS, Philadelphia, 7-25-39, Philadelphia for DofS, Philadelphia, 7-25-39, Philadelphia for DofS Philadelphia, 7-25-39, Philadelphia for DofS Philadelphia, 7-25-39, Philadelphia for DofS Philadelphia, 7-25-39, Philadelphia, PENCE, Earl Wade, 7-24-39, Kansas City for MB Mare Island, ACHARIAS, Eugene Francis, 7-21-39, San Francisco, Calif., for MCB San Diego, NOLAN, Emmett Franklin, 7-19-39, San Francisco for MCB San Diego, HNSON, Ellis James, 7-19-39, NAS San Diego for Aviation San Diego, Cummings, Dan Linwood, 7-17-39, MCB San Diego for Aviation San Diego, STRANCELL, James, 7-19-39, MB Quantico for IMF Guantico, PIFFERN, Edward Joseph, 7-23-39, Dallas, San Diego, Cummings, Dan Linwood, 7-17-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego, Cummings, Dan Linwood, 7-17-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego, Cummings, Dan Linwood, 7-17-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego, Cummings, Diego

land.

MARANVILLE, Evan Henson, 7-20-39, Dallas, Texas, for MCB San Diego,
COOK, Joseph Wilmot, 7-22-39, MB Quantico for PSBn Quantico,
LOESCH, Robert John, 7-12-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego.

(Continued on page 60)

"SAVINGS"

A Savings Account is the Foundation of

SECURITY

Whether you stay in the service or return to civil life a need for ready cash is inevitable. Open an account so that when that need arises you will know what it means to-

"Have money in the bank."

The First National Bank

of Quantico, Va.

Member of Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Hula Girls



Picture Set No. 12 consists of one dozen photographic prints of Hawaiian Hula girls in Dance Poses; 4 x 5 inches in size and would make a fine addition to any album. Sent postpaid for a dollar bill. Other sets from China, Philippines, Hawaii, Poems — cartoons, etc. Complete list on request.

Representatives Wanted

TAGER PHOTO SERVICE

1627 Connecticut Ave., N. W. Washington, D. C.

There can only be one

best!

In regulation uniforms, Marines all over the world know that "best"

HANOVER

Whether it's Regulation Khaki Uniform Shirts, Slacks. Breeches, Caps or Ties, HANOVER is deservedly the Leatherneck's favorite. Ask your Post Exchange.

HANOVER UNIFORM CO.

A Division of Hanover Shirt Co., Inc.

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Guy, Curran & Co., Inc.

313-319 NINTH ST., N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves, Towels, Sheets and Pillowcases, Blankets and other Post Exchange Merchandise.

Wholesale Only

RECENT REENLISTMENTS

(Continued from page 59)

SULLIVAN, William James, 7-21-39, Phila-delphia for Dof's Philadelphia. PESKIN, Michael, 7-29-39, Cape May for MD RR Cape May, N. J. HEDGECOCK, William Hobart Dockery, 1-19-33, MB Quantico for RR Det Quan-

HENRY, Jack. 7-19-39, MB Quantico for PSBn. Quantico. DAVIES, Robert Thomas, Jr., 7-14-39, Chi-cago for MB Mare Island.

DAVIES, Robert Thomas, Jr., 7-14-39, Chicago for MB Mare Island.

ABBOTT, William Henry, 7-17-39, MB Quantice for Aviation Quantice.

BAILEY, Ralph Eskel, 7-18-38, MB Quantice for FSBn Quantice.

BLOSSER, Harold Donald, 7-14-29, Norfolk for NoB Norfolk.

BRANNON, Clyde Travis, 7-17-39, MB Quantice for FMF Quantice.

DORGAN, Alfred Vanarsdale, Jr., 7-9-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.

CRAWFORD, Donald Hughes, 7-17-39, MCB San Diego for FMF Quantice.

GAYGI, Alexander, 7-15-39, MB Quantice for Aviation Quantice.

HUDSON, William Lee, 7-14-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego.

POTTS, John Muldrew, 7-15-39, Portsmouth Va.

TOMKEVICH, Joseph, 7-11-39, MCB San Diego for MB Portsmouth, Va.

WHEELER, James Albert, 7-14-39, Savannah for Pensacola.

COOPER, Harry, 7-17-39, MB Quantice for PSBn Quantice.

COOPER, Harry, 7-17-39, MB Quantico for PSBn Quantico.

PSBn Quantico.

HILL. Lloyd Milo, 7-11-39, NAS San Diego for Aviation San Diego.

NOONAN, Arthur James, 7-11-39, Mare Is-land for FMF Quantico.

SMITH, Lisle Clark, Jr., 7-7-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.

GILMORE, Robert Earl, Jr., 7-13-39, New Orleans for Quantico.

TIGHE, James Gustavus, Jr., 7-15-39, New York for MB Quantico, Va.

WILSON, Wayne, 7-14-39, MB Quantico for FMF Quantico.

CARROLL, Jack Walter, 7-12-39, CRD Chi-cago for Aylation Quantico.

WILSON, Wayne, 7-14-39, MB Quantico for FMF Quantico.
CARROLL, Jack Walter. 7-12-39, CRD Chicago for Aviation Quantico.
PATTERSON, Dennis Kellard. 7-11-39, New Orleans for MCB San Diego.
ONTJES. Fred. 7-8-39, Portsmouth, N. H., for NP Portsmouth, N. H.
NORRIS, John L., 7-10-39, New Orleans for MB San Diego.
KAEHLER, Ernest Clarence, 7-5-39, Seattle, Wash., for Bremerton, Wash.
FETCHKO, Walter Benny, 7-10-39, Hingham, Mass., for NAD Hingham.
LEEK, Leonard Robert, 7-10-39, Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth, Va.
MAGEE, Paul Edwin, 7-8-39, Iona Island for NAD Iona Island, N. Y.
SEE, Arnold Worthington, 7-5-39, DB San Diego for DB San Diego, MOORE, John Joseph, 7-10-39, Washington, D. C., for Aviation Quantico.
NORRIS, John L., 7-10-39, New Orleans for MB San Diego, LANDRY, Frederick Alfred, 7-7-39, Philadelphia, JOHNSTON, Lloyd Stricklin, 7-6-39, Dallas, Texas, for MCB San Diego,
ALLEN, Edward David, 7-8-39, Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth, Va., por Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth, Va., por Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth, Va., por Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth, Va., por Portsmouth, Va.,

TIBBETTS, Wilford Francis, 6-29-39, Bremeton for PSBY Bremerton.
WOLFGANG, Henry Fred, 7-9-39, MB Quantice for FMF Quantico.
BURNETT, James Walton, 7-5-39, Chicago for NTS Great Lakes, III.
BIBEAULT, John Philip, 7-5-39, Boston for MB Boston.
FERRIGNO, William George, 7-5-39, Hingham for NAD Hingham, Mass.
OBRIEN, John William, 7-5-39, Philadelphia for MB New York, N. Y.
SLATTERY, James Joseph, 7-1-39, Washington, D. C., for MB Quantico.

ARNDT, Charles Lester, 6-28-39, Savannah

ARNDT, Charles Lester, 6-28-39, Savannah for Quantico.
BRISENDINE, Robert Homer, Jr., 7-1-32, Macon for MCS Quantico.
GRIFFITH, Notte Vennard, 6-29-39, Savannah for Retg, Duty Savannah, COLEDANCHISE, Mercurio, 6-24-39, Denver for MCB San Diego.
CAREY, Olin Vernoy, 7-2-39, Philadelphia for MB Philadelphia, Maurice, 6-25-39, Balboa for MD USS "Eric."
FARISS, Robert Lee, 6-29-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego.
FENYKO, Andy, 7-1-39, MB Quantico for PSBn Quantico.
HARRIS, James Joseph, 6-27-39, NAS San Diego for NAS San Diego.
LARSON, Herman Emanuel, 6-29-39, Mare Island for FMF Quantico.
MAHON, Cecil, 6-27-39, NAS San Diego for Aviation San Diego.
MONTGOMERY, Ralph, 7-2-39, Washington, D. C., for Hqrs, MC Washington, D. C., for Hars, MC Washington, D. C., CADONAU, Ivan Maurice, 6-25-39, MCB San

OLDFATHER, Lester Paul, 7-4-39, Hqrs. MC Washington, D. C., for Washington, D. C. for Washington, D. C. ADONAU, Ivan Maurice, 6-25-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego, DAWDY, Ollie Birran, 6-25-39, NAS San Diego for Aviation San Diego, NAS San Diego for Aviation San Diego, NELSON, Lynn Hector, 6-26-39, Mare Island for NP Mare Island.

SMITH, John Francis, 7-1-39, MB Quantico for FMF Quantico, 8-71-39, MB Quantico, 1997, 19

MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 59)

Sgt. Samuel T. Stroud - WC to FMF

Sgt. Samuel I. Stroud - W. to Fair Quantico. Stf-Sgt. Kenneth F. Curtis-Norfolk to FMF Quantico. Cpl. Chauncey R. Dent-FMF Quantico to

Cpl. Cnew.
Boston.
1st Sgt. Albert S. Borek—FMr
to Norfolk.
Cpl. Wm. A. Wright—Lakehurst to Philadelphia MTS,
delphia MTS,
T. Pearson—FMF Quantico to

Cpl. Wm. A. Wright—Lakenurse to Find delphia MTS.
Cpl. Rufus T. Pearson—FMF Quantico to Philadelphia MTS.
Cpl. Jay C. Alexander—NP Portsmouth to FMF Quantico.
Is JULY, 1939.
Tech. Sgt. Eugene J. Fitzsimmons—Air One to Air Two.
Cpl. John W. McKenzie — Yorktown to FMF Quantico.
Cpl. Theo W. Turcotte—WC to FMF Quantico.

Cpl. Theo W. Turcotte—WC to FMF Quantico. Sgt. Byron Latimer—USS "Quincy" to FMF Quantico.

FMF Quantico.
MGSgt. John A. Gustafson—FMF Quantico to Pl.
Tech. Sgt. Eugene Mettetal—San Diego to Air One.
19 JULY, 1939.
Sgt. Geo. F. Morrison—Air One to Air

Sgt. Geo. F. Morrison—An Olac Two.
Cpl. Winston M. Lowrey—FMF Quantico to Philadelphia.
Cpl. Wm. A. Davis—WC to Quantico.
20 JULY, 1933.
Plt-Sgt. Edmund T. English—San Diego to Pensacola.
Cpl. Chas. L. Spurlock—Hawthorne to FMF Quantico.
1st Sgt. John J. Rogers—Quantico to FMF San Diego.

1st Sgt. John FMF San Diego Cpl. Robert 1 Air Two. Robert L. Lockwood-New York to

r TWo. JULY, 1939. Cpl. Alfred J. Handel--Philadelphia to remertan

Bremerton. 22 JULY, 1939. Cpl. Geo. L. Sapffel—Air One to Lake-

Cpl. Fred Krasco-Norfolk to Boston. Sgt. Vinco.
hurst.
Cpl. Raymond R. Roberts—
Sea School.
24 JULY, 1939.
Cpl. Stanley A. Nowak—FMF Quantico to
First Signal.
Cpl. Samuel F. Mariano—Lakehurst to
New York.
Set. Maurice V. Woods—USS "Tattnall" New York,
Sgt. Maurice V. Woods—USS "Tattnall"
to US.
Cpl. Lee J. Rand—Norfolk to Great
Lakes.

ah

3.9 21.13

an

s.

111

111 8

S-

*()

W

V

11

В

13

Lakes.
('pl. Wm. A. Thompason—FMF San Diego to Quantico.
25 JULY, 1939.
Cpl. Tommie F. Blackwell—MB Washington to FMF Quantico.
Cpl. Alfred G. Phillips—FMF Quantico Cpl. Alfred G. Paurq.

; Indianhead.
; Indianhead.
sgt. John A. Daniels—San Francisco to

Boston. 27 JULY, 1939. Sgt. Milligan G. Hereford—SRD to San 27 JULY, 1933.
Sgt. Milligan G. Hereford—SRD to San Diego.
Sgt. Embert Townsley—USS "San Francisco" to NOB Norfolk.
1st Sgt. Kenneth H. Quelch—West to East Coast.

Sgt. Leonard A. Walker—WC to Phila-delphia. Sgt. Caryll A. Prixe—San Diego to Quan-Leonard A. Walker-WC to Phila-

ist Sgt. Ovid Butler—Norfolk to FMF Quantico.
1st Sgt. Evard J. Snell—Norfolk to Quantico. 28 JULY, 1939. Mess Cpl. Chas. W. Smith—PI to FMF

Mess Cpl. Chas. W. Smith—PI to FMF Quantico.
29 JULY, 1939.
1st Sgt. Otis M. Davis—New London to USS "Quincy."
1st Sgt. Edward L. Livermore—USS "Quincy" to MB Washington.
31 JULY, 1939.
Cpl. Alfred Nemac—MCR&TD to FMF Ownships.

Quantie 1st Sgt. Haram N. Hunter—Quantico to London. tt. Wilbur B. Slack—Cape May to MB

sgt. Wilbur B. Slack—Cape May to MB Washington, Cpl. Mark A. Pope—Cape May to Pensa-cola.

cola.

Gy-Sgt. Basil O. Thomason—FMF San
Diego to PI.
Pit-Sgt. Albert A. Novatney—19th Bn.,
OMCR. to NOB Norfolk.
Cpl. Robert D. Harding—USS "Yorktown"
to New York.
Cpl. Russell F. Martin—WC to NYd
Washington.
FM Sgt. John R. Mikulsky—PI to San
Diego.

PROMOTIONS "The Leatherneck" congratulates on their

TO SERGEANT MAJOR:

The Leatherneez" congratulates on their promotion:

TO SERGEANT MAJOR: William L. Barron
TO MASTER GUNNERY SERGEANT: Albert M. Almquist
Harry Gayer
Leland Diamond
TO MASTER TECHNICAL SERGEANT: George Cole
TO FIRST SERGEANT:
Thomas P. McCloskey
William H. Hendrick
Antonio Berletta
Sidney A. Guy
TO GUNNERY SERGEANT:
Ceeil H. Yount
Albert R. Coffey
Joseph J. Karynaske
TO PLATOON SERGEANT:
Ladd S. Millen
Ceeil L. Wood
Floyd E. Moore
Garlon Moore
TO STAFF SERGEANT:
Merle B. Johnson
Edward Bernaski
John Smolinski
TO SERGEANT (REGULAR WARRANT):
Allen O'Connor
Otto A. Schonert
Charles W. Rasmussen
Harris F. Twohey
George W. Clayton
Newton E. Carrington
Charles E. Corgett
Rames O. DeLaHunt
Aaron E. Oliver
Frank J. Sottile
Leonard A. Walker
TO SERGEANT (SPECIAL WARRANT):
Walter H. Beicke

Leonard A. Walker
TO SERGEANT (SPECIAL WARRANT):
Walter H. Beicke
Robert H. Enders
Earle A. Holland
Wilburn K. Rogers
Arthur L. Fischer
William C. Turnage
Raymond F. Neel
Cecil E. Day

Earl W. Meisenheimer
Alexander Dixon
William L. Burnett
George W. Clayton
John A. Clayton
O CORPORAL (REGULAR WARRANT):
William Monroe Allen
Alan S. Axton
Ray S. Bevans
Paul C. Boerger
Orville J. Cain
Garvice A. Costner
Albert L. Freytag, Jr.
Ferdinand J. Froeschle
Robert A. Heimrl
Alley C. McCullough, Jr.
Jenning B. Mathis
Ronald P. Percy
Fred A. Steele
Harold D. Tabbutt
John W. Townsend
Robert Vroegindewey
Fred A. Webster
Spencer D. Gartz
Gerald E. Lafond
Nathaniel P. Marker
Robert H. Jung
Francis F. Bihm
Albert M. Elkins
Leonard J. Mikelonis
John H. Connett, Jr.
John H. Haxton
John A. Clark
Robert E. L. Closson
Adam Kravniewski
Elias Ludington
Ralph H. Montgomery
William Persky
Pierce H. Smith, Jr.
Paul F. Thompson
Joseph F. Zajac
Harry M. Elliott
William Haynes
Clifford M. Hueston
Samuel B. King
Roger E. Long
Anthony J. Rauch
Alfred E. Daudert
John A. LeBlane
Coleman C. Jones
Lennel Joyner
Thomas R. Maxwell
Paul Naslund
Chas, B. Vandorsdale
Albert J. Bibee
Richard J. Woodville
Edward E. Slagle

Paul Naslund
Chas. B. Vandorsdale
Albert J. Bibee
Richard J. Woodville
Edward E. Slagle
Walter H. Bence
Allen Carlson
George M. Keith
Lowell H. King
Stanley A. Nowak
Joseph P. Ondek
Kenneth I. Hareis Stanley A. Nowak
Joseph P. Ondek
Kenneth L. Hargis
Harry S. Helms
Harold Swanson
Raymond F. Parker
Herman H. Jones
Cyril D. Jeffcoat
James L. Osborne
Bradley M. Gerwig
Michael L. Bailey
Stanley B. Plazeynski
Jack I. Terrell
John H. Julian
Charles S. Peters
Sumner T. Mitchell
Raymond J. Smith
William D. Cahill
Norman E. Goza
Joseph H. Keough
Albert B. Brandenberger

RETIREMENTS

The following named men were placed on the retired list of enlisted of the U. S. Marine Corps on the date set opposite each Marine Corps on the name:
Sgt-Major Charles Zirwes, USMCR (F),
July 1, 1939.
PYMST-Sgt. George Donovan, USMCR(F),
June 1, 1939.
1st-Sgt. Charles N. Joyce, USMCR(F),
July 1, 1939.
Geo-Sør. Martin Carroll, USMCR(F), July 1st-Sgt. Charles
July 1, 1939.
Gy-Sgt. Martin Carroll, USMCR(F), July
1, 1939.
Sgt. George M. Davidson, USMCR(F),
July 1, 1939.
MG-Sgt. Thomas J. Neville, USMC, July 184-Sgt. John Fagley, USMC, July 1, 1939, MG-Sgt. Frank Tokay, USMC, July 1,

Sgt. Dahir Hanna, USMCR, June 1, 1939. 1st-Sgt. Harry C. Meisner, USMCR, Aust 1, 1939. gust 1, 1939. Gy-Sgt, Henry Morf, USMCR, August 1, Cpl. Charles E. Morley, USMCR, May 1, 1939. Sgt. Patrick J. Moran, USMCR, July 1, 1939.



Distributors of

KAYWOODIE PIPES WATERMAN FOUNTAIN PENS SMOKERS' ARTICLES CLOCKS — WATCHES RAZORS — BLADES ZORS — BLADES CAMERAS — FILMS CIGAR LIGHTERS CIGARETTE CASES

Send for our illustrated catalogue.

MORRIS STRUHL 24 West 23rd Street New York, N. Y.



Office at 234 POTOMAC AVENUE Next to A. M. Bolognese

> Telephone 6 Daily Service

TRANSFERRED TO RESERVES

cpi. Luther P. Waites, USMC, Class 1(a), July 20, 1939. Future address: c/o Mrs. C. E. Jones. East Tallassee. Alabama. Staff-Sgt. Silvio F. Baldassare, USMC, Class 1(a), June 30, 1939. Future address: 4328 Utrecht Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. Gy-Sgt. Herman Samples, USMC, Class 1(a), June 30, 1939. Future address: Corton, West Virginia. MG-Sgt. Philip T. Odien, USMC, Class 1(b), June 30, 1939. Future address: Box 419. Encinitas, California. MT-Sgt. Earle J. J. Zalanka, USMC, Class 1(b), July 15, 1939. Future address: 2844 Chocunantah Road, Coconut Grove, Miami, Fla.

Sgt. Oscar F. Olson, USMC, Class July 19, 1939, Future address: 33 neey Street, South Weymouth, Massa-

chusetts
Pvt. Frank E. Sylvester, USMC, Class
1(a), July 31, 1939, Future address; Army
& Navy YMCA, San Diego, California,
Sgt.-Major George Nelson, USMC, Class
1(b), July 31, 1939, Future address; General Delivery, San Diego, California,
1st.-Sgt. William S. Robinson, USMC,
Class 1(b), July 31, 1939, Future Address;
RFD No. 2, Tifton, Georgia,
Ptt-Sgt. Frank T. Callery, USMC, Class
1(a), July 31, 1939, Future address; 1614
Stanley Street, New Britain, Connecticut,

DEATHS

The following deaths have been reported to Marine Corps Headquarters during the month of July, 1939:
KINGSBURY Ross Selden, Lieutenant Colonel, USMC, retired, died July 18, 1939, of disease at 960 "G" Avenue, Coronado, Calif. Next of kin: Mrs. Josephine E. Kingsbury, wife, 960 "G" Avenue, Coronado, California.

STEPHENSON, Lowry Boyd, Lieutenant Colonel, USMC, died July 11, 1939, of disease at U. S. Naval Hospital, Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Mrs. Evelyn C. Stephenson, wife, Quarters No. I. Navy Yard, Washington, D. C.

MOORE, Walter Dee, Private, USMC drowned June 18, 1939, at Lajolia Junetion Beach, California, Next of kin: Mrs. Agnes Moore, mother, Route No. 1. Winnsboro, Texas.

lrowned Ju-lion Beach, Calin-nes Moore, m eo, Texas

Agnes Moore, mother, Route No. 1. Winnshoro, Texas. RIGGLE, Edward Allen, Private First Class, USMC, died July 15, 1939, at Marine Corps Base, San Diego, California, Next of kin: Mr. Edward Riggle, father, 504 8, 6th St. Goshen, Indiana.
TURNER, Joe Erman, Private, USMC, died July 11, 1939, as the result of injuries received in automobile accident at Napa. California. Next of kin: Mrs. Ophelia Turner, mother, Route No. 2, Sasakwa, Okka.

Okla.

WARREN, Ronald, Private, USMC, died July 25, 1939, of disease at U. S. Naval Hospital, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Next of kin: Mrs. Isabelle Warren, mother, 41 N. Broad Street, Penns Grove.

N. J.:
UIMOND, Achile, Principal Musician,
USMC, retired, died July 11, 1939, of dis-ease at 1824 Upshur Street, Northeast,
Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Mrs.
Elizabeth Guimond, wife, 1824 Upshur Street, Northeast, Washington, D. C. GUIMOND.

MARINE CORPS CHANGES

(Continued from page 39)

Capt. John H. Griebel, about 25 July, 1939. detached MB, NYd, Cavite, P. L. to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., via USS "Henderson," sailing Manila, 29 July, Ch. Mar. Gnr. William L. Erdman, about 25 July, 1939, detached MB, NYd, Cavite, P. L. to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., via USS "Henderson," sailing Manila, 29 July, Capt. Lewis R. Tyler, detached Mrin-Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "Philadelphia."
Capt. Willard R. Enk, on 1 Aug., 1939, detached MB, Wash., D. C., and ordered home to retire.

detached MB, Wash, D. C., and ordered home to retire. Capt. Harold G. Newhart, on 15 July, 1399, detached Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., to MCB, San Diego, Calif., for duty with 2nd Signal Co. 2nd Lt. Ray L. Vroome, on arrival on Asiatic Station, assigned to MD, Tientsin.

China

China.

2nd Lt. Glenn C. Funk, about 16 Sept.,
1939, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai,
China, to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., via
USS "Chaumont," sailing Manila, 18 Sept.,
2nd Lt. Robert C. McGlashan, about 16

Sept., 1939, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., via USS "Chaumont," sailing Manila, 18 Sept. Ch. Mar. Gnr. Victor H. Czegka, about 10 Sept., 1939, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USS "Chaumont," sailing Manila, 18 Sept. JULY 26, 1939, Major General James C. Breckinridge, on 15 Sept., 1939, detached from duty as CG, MR, Quantico, Va., to duty as CG, MB, Parris Island, S. C.

15 Sept., 1939, detached from duty as CG, MB, Quantico, Va., to duty as CG, MB, Parris Island, S. C.

Major General Louis McC. Little, on 19 Aug., 1939, detached from duty as CG, FMF, and as CG, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to duty as CG, MB, Quantico, Va.

Brig. General Richard P. Williams, on 15 Aug., 1939, detached from duty as CG, Ist Mar, Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to duty as CG, FMF, and as CG, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

Brig. General Lohn.

as CG, FMF, and as CG, MCB, San Dieso, Calif.

Brig. General John C. Beaumont, detached from duty as CG. 2nd Mar. Brig., FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., and ordered to duty as Director. Marine Corps Reserve Hedgrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C.

Brig, Gen. William P. Upshur, on 19 Aug., 1939, detached from duty as Director, Marine Corps Reserve, to duty as CG, 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

Brig, Gen. Clayton B. Vogel, on 1 Aug., 1939, detached Helgrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., to duty as CG, 2nd Mar. Brig., FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

Col. Frank E. Evans, assigned to additional duty as Inspector-Instructor, 10th Bn., Marine Corps Reserve, New Orleans, La.

Bh., Marine Corps
La.
Lt. Col. William C. James, orders to MCB,
San Diego, modified on arrival U. S., ordered to duty at Hdqrs., Marine Corps,
Washington, D. C.
Lt. Col. Richard H. Jeschke, orders to 1st
Bh., MCR, New York, N. Y., revoked. On 1
August, 1939, detached Hdqrs., Marine
Corps, Washington, D. C., to MB, Parris
Island, S. C.

August, 1939, detached Ruges, Sarine-Corps, Washington, D. C., to MB. Parris Island, S. C. Gee Esau, relieved from present duties at MCB, San Diego, Calif., and assigned to FMF, that Base.
Capt. Robert G. Hunt, detailed an Asst. Paymaster, effective I August, 1939.
1st Lt. Nixon L. Ballard, detached Tokyo, Japan, to Dept, of Pacific.
2nd Lt. James C. Bennett, on arrival on Asiatic Station, assigned to MD. Tientsin, China.
2nd Lt. Arthur H. Weinberger, on arrival on Asiatic Station, assigned to MD. Tientsin, China.

on Asiatic Station, assigned to Arrival on Asiatic Station, assigned to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China.

2nd Lt. Hewitt D. Adams, on arrival on Asiatic Station, assigned to MD, AE, Peip-

Asiatic distribution of the Asiatic Station, assigned to MD, AE, Peip-

Asiatic Station, assigned to MD, AE, Penjing, China.

Mar. Gur. William A. Lee, on arrival on Asiatic Station, assigned to MD, AE, Peipling, China.

On acceptance of appointment, following-named second lieutenants ordered to Basic School, MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa.:

chool, MB, NVd, Philade Theodore F, Beeman Warner T, Bigger Wyatt B, Carneal, Jr. Justin G, Duryea George F, Gober George F, Gober George V, Hanna, Jr. Edwin R, Harper Sidney F, Jenkins Lewis A, Jones Joseph W, Kean, Jr. Lorys J, Larson Glenn R, Long Julian V, Lyon Samuel DeW, Mandevill Samuel DeW, Mandevill Glenn R. Long
Julian V. Lyon
Samuel DeW, Mandeville, Jr.
Louis J. Nissen, Jr.
William B. Oldfield
Wilfred L. Park
Robert S. Riddell
John E. Riebe
Charles A. Rigaud
Eliott B. Robertson
Harold S. Roise
Joseph Schmedding
Deryle N. Seely
Vecil W. Shuler
William F. Spang
Richard D. Strickler
William G. Thrash
Boyd O. Whitney Richard D. Strickler William G. Thrash Boyd O. Whitney Donald B. Cooley, Jr. Nicholas A. Sisak Albert H. Potter Michael E. Peshek Gordon A. Hardwick Edwin C. Godbold Frank E. Gallasher, Jr. Hoyt U. Bookhart, Jr. Hoyt U. Bookha Mark S. Adams William L. ftyr

James B. Moore
Alan S. Manning
Frank Mandell
Homer E. Hire
Chester A. Henry, Jr.
Frederic N. Hagan, Jr.
Raymond W. Dollins
Clyde M. Buzard
Wayne M. Cargill
Wendell H. Best
Warren P. Baker
Francis C. Clagett
Jino J. D'Alessandro
Richard T. McNown
Henry J. Revane

The following-named officers were promoted to the grades indicated by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, on 19 July, 1939, to rank from the dates indi-

Col. Marion B. Humphrey-29 June, 1938, No. 2. Col. William G. Hawthorne—1 July, 1939, No. 1. Col. Oscar R. Cauldwell—1 July, 1939, No. 2. Lt. Col. Benjamin W. Gally—3 January,

Lt. Col. John B. Wilson—1 July, 1939, o. 1. No

No. 1. Lt. Col. Galen M. Sturgis—1 July, 1939, No. 2. Lt. Col. Joseph W. Knighton—1 July, 1939, No. 3. Lt. Col. James A. Mixson—1 July, 1939, No. 4. Major Merrill B. Twining-1 June, 1939,

Major William N. McKelvy, Jr.-1 June, 1935 39, No. 8. Major Emery E. Larson—1 July, 1939,

No. 1. Major Stuart W. King -- 1 July, 1939, Major Will H. Lee—1 July, 1939, No. 4.
Major Ira L. Kimes—1 July, 1939, No. 5.
Major Lather A. Brown—1 July, 1939,

No. 6. Major Harold C. Roberts—1 July, 1939. Major Harold C. Roberts—1 July, 1933. No. 7. Major Frank H. Lamson-Scribner, 1 July, 1939, No. 8. Major William W. Davidson—1 July, 1939, No. 19. Major William C. Lemly—1 July, 1939,

No. 13. Capt. Richard W. Hayward--1 July, 1933.

No. 1. Capt. Robert L. Denig, Jr.—1 July, 1939. Capt. James C. Bigler—1 July, 1939. No. 5. Capt. James C. Thompson—1 July, 1939, Capt. Forest C. Thompson—1 July, 1939, Capt.

No. 7. Capt. Hector deZayas—1 July, 1939, No. 9. Capt. Eustace R. Smoak—1 July, 1939, No. 10. No. 10. Capt. Guy M. Morrow-1 July, 1939, No.

Capt. Edward E. Authler—1 July, 1939, No. 15. Capt. Nixon L. Ballard -1 July, 1939. No. Capt. Robert O. Bowen-1 July, 1939, No.

23. Capt. James L. Beam—1 July, 1939, No. 24. Capt. Ethridge C. Best—1 July, 1939, No.

26. 1st Lt. Elby D. Martin, Jr.-4 June, 1939, No. 6. 1st Lt. Richard Rothwell 4 June, 1939, No. 22. No. 2.

Lt. DeWolf Schatzel-1 July, 1939. 18t Lt. Dewon,
No. 1.
18t Lt. John H. Earle, Jr.—1 July, 1939,
No. 2.
18t Lt. William T. Wingo, Jr.—1 July,
1939, No. 4.
18t Lt. Edwin L. Hamilton—1 July, 1939,
No. 5.

No. 7, 11 Pahert C. McGlashan—1 July, 1939.

1st Lt. Glenn C. Funk — 1 July, 1938. No. 7. 1st Lt. Robert C. McGlashan—1 July, 1939, No. 8. 1st Lt. Harold J. Mitchener — 1 July, 1939, No. 9. 1st Lt. Leonard M. Mason—1 July, 1939.

No. 1 Ist 10 Lt. Albert H. Bohne-1 July, 1939.

No. 1 1st 1 Lt. Joseph P. Sayers-1 July, 1939,

No. 12.

Ist Lt. Max C. Chapman—1 July, 1939.

No. 13.

Ist Lt. Zane Thompson, Jr.—1 July, 1939.

1st Lt. Zane Thompson, Vo. 14.
1st Lt. John D. Harshberger — 1 July, 1939, No. 15,
1st Lt. Donald J. Hennessy—1 July, 1939

No. 16. 1st Lt. Lewis H. Pickup—1 July, 1939, No. 17. No. 17. 1st Lt. John L. Smith-1 July, 1939, No.

1st Lt. James S. Blais -1 July, 1939, No. 1st Lt. Robert E. Galer-1 July, 1939, 1st Lt. Cliff Atkinson. Jr.-1 July. 1939, o. 21. 1st Lt. Henry H. Crockett-1 July, 1939. No. 22. 1st Lt. George A. McKusick-1 July, 1939, 24. t Lt. Spencer S. Berger-1 July, 1939, No. 25. 1st Lt. Milo G. Haines—1 July, 1939, No. 1st Lt. Malcolm "O" Donohoo—1 July.
 1939, No. 27.
 1st Lt. Gene S. Neely—1 July, 1939, No. 1st Lt. Walter N. Flournoy-1 July, 1939, Lt. William M. Ferris-1 July, 1939, No. 32. 1st Lt. John F. Schoettel-1 July, 1939, 1st Lt. Robert W. Thomas-1 July, 1939, 1st Lt. Kenneth A. King-1 July, 1939, Lt. Paul J. Fontana-1 July, 1939, Lt. Allen B. Geiger, 2nd-1 July, 1939, No. 38. 1st Lt. George S. Bowman, Jr.—1 July, 1939, No. 39. 1st Lt. William L. Crouch—1 July, 1939, Lt. William E. Gise-1 July, 1939, 41 Lt. James G. Bishop, Jr. - 1 July, 39, No. 42. 1st Lt. Thornton M. Hinkle—1 July, 1939, No. 44. 1st Lt. Ronald K. Miller—, No. 44. 1st Lt. Edward W. Johnston—1 July, ist Lt. Charles R. Nicholson - 1 July, 39, No. 48. 1st Lt. Arthur B. Barrows—1 July, 1939, Lt. Charles L. Banks-1 July, 1939, Lt. James L. Neefus-1 July, 1939. o. 51. 1st Lt. James C. Murray, Jr.—1 July, 139, No. 52. 1st Lt. Wade H. Britt, Jr.—1 July, 1939, Lt. William H. Barba-1 July, 1939, No. 54. ist Lt. Tom C. Loomis—1 July, 1939, No. Ist Lt. Orin C. Bjornsrud-1 July, 1939, No. 1st Lt. Noel O. Castle-1 July, 1939, No. 1st Lt. George F. Britt-1 July, 1939, No. 58 Ist Lt. Otis B. Brown-1 July, 1939, No. 5.9 No. 1st 61 1st Lt. Robert W. Boyd-1 July, 1939, Lt. Edward H. Drake-1 July, 1939, No. 61.

1st Lt. Marion M. Magruder — 1 July,
1939, No. 62.

1st Lt. August F. Penzold, Jr.—1 July,
1939, No. 63.

1st Lt. George W. Killen—1 July,
1939. No. 64. 1st Lt. Noah P. Wood, Jr.—1 July, 1939, 1st Lt. Jean H. Buckner-1 July, 1939, 1st Lt. Frederic H. Lemmer-1 July, 1939, Lt. Howard V. Hiett-1 July, 1939, 30 Lt. George T. Skinner-1 July, 1939, 18t Lt. Arthur P. McArthur—1 July, 1939, No. 71. 1st Lt. Thomas G. Roe—1 July, 1939, No. 72. No. 72.
1st Lt. Oscar K, LaRoque, Jr.—1 July,
1939, No. 73.
1st Lt. Marlowe C. Williams — 1 July,
1939, No. 74.
1st Lt. Wood B, Kyle—1 July, 1939, No. 1st Lt. Russell E. Honsowetz—1 July, 1939, No. 76, 1st Lt. Russell B. Warye—1 July, 1939, No. 72 Lt. Maynard C. Schultz-1 July, 1939. No. 78. 1st Lt. Ellsworth G. VanOrman—1 July, 39, No. 79, 1st Lt. Donald K. Yost—1 July, 1939, No. 1st Lt. Frederick R. Payne, Jr.—1 July,
 1939. No. 81.
 1st Lt. Graham H. Benson—1 July, 1939,
 No. 82.

pro-with

ndi-

938

939

929,

ary

939

939, ulv. 939

939

939

939.

939.

ilv.

139

129

139,

139

139

So.

29,

No.

Va.

No.

Vo.

39,

39. 29.

39.

Iv.

39

39

W.

29. 39.

39.

39. 19.

12"

219

19.

K

1st Lt. Robert W. Rickert-1 July, 1939, No. 83. 1st Lt. Howard L. Davis—1 July, 1939, 1st Lt. Levi W. Smith, Jr.-1 July, 1939. 1st Lt. Lee C. Merrell, Jr.-1 July. 1939, o. 85. 1st Lt. Howard G. Kirgis—1 July, 1939, 5, 87. No. 87. 1st Lt. Arthur R. Stacy—1 July, 1939, No. 88. 1st Lt. Lewis W. Walt-1 July, 1939, No. 89 1st Lt. Charles W. May-1 July, 1939, No. Lt. Robert W. Clark-1 July. 1939, No. 91.

1st Lt. Edward W. DuRant, Jr.—1 July.
1939, No. 92.
1st Lt. Henry S. Massie, Jr.—1 July.
1939, No. 93.
1st Lt. Pelham B. Withers—1 July. 1939. No. 94. 1st Lt. Harry A. Waldorf-1 July, 1939, 1st Lt. Jack L. Stonebanks-1 July, 1939, 1st 1...
No. 98.
1st Lt. Joseph O. Bu...
No. 99.
1st Lt. John J. Wermuth, Jr.—1 Ju...
1st Lt. John H. Dobbin—I July, 1939, No.
101.
Robert H. Richard—1 July, 1939, Lt. Hollis U. Mustain-1 July, 1939. 18t Lt. No. 102. 1st Lt. Gordon H. Knott—1 July, 1939, No. 193. 15t Lindley M. Ryan—1 July, 1939, 1st Lt. Lindley M. Ryan—1 July, 1998, 0, 104, 1st Lt. John P. Stafford—1 July, 1939, 1st Lt. Frank Shine—1 July, 1939, No. 106. 18t Lt. Arthur H. Weinberger—1 July. 1939, No. 107. 1st Lt. Stephen V. Sabol—1 July. 1939, No. 108. No. 108. 1st Lt. Roy Robinton—1 July, 1939, No. 1st Lt. John E. Morris-1 July, 1939, No. 110, 1st Lt. Horatio C. Woodhouse, Jr. — 1 July, 1939, No. 112, 1st Lt. John E. Willey—1 July, 1939, No. 113. 1st Lt. Carl A. Youngdale-1 July, 1939. 1st Lt. Robert J. Johnson—1 July. 1929, o. 115, 1st Lt. Robert M. Dean, Jr.-1 July, 1939, No. 116. 1st Lt. Douglas E. Reeve—1 July. 1939. No. 117. Douglas C. Metzger—1 July. 1939. No. 1 1st No. 118. Ist Lt. James E. Mills—1 July, 1939, No. 119.

1st Lt. Charles S. Nichols. Jr.—1 July, 1939, No. 120.

1st Lt. William J. Piper, Jr.—1 July, 1939, No. 121.

1st Lt. William R. Campbell—1 July, 1939, No. 122.

1st Lt. Cecil W. Wight—1 July, 1939, No. 123, 1st Lt. Robert Chambers, Jr.—1 July, 1939, No. 124, 1st Lt. Francis H. Cooper—1 July, 1939, No. 125, 1st Lt. John H. Gill—1 July, 1939, No. 126 1st Lt. Gavin C. Humphrey-1 July, 1939, No. 127. 1st Lt. Stewart B. O'Neill, Jr.—1 July, 1939, No. 128. 1st Lt. George D. Rich—1 July, 1939, No. Ch. QM. Clk. Ollie Bissett-16 January,

GRADUATES OF THE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, MARINE CORPS SCHOOLS, FOR THE MONTH OF JULY, 1939

CAMERON, Elbert E., 1st Sgt., USMC, Spe-McPARTLIN, Charles E., Sgt., USMC, MCPARTLIN, Charles E., SEC. USBE, Basic.
Basic.
PACE, Roderick A., Sgt., USMC, Basic.
STOCK, Edgar B., Sgt., USMC, Basic.
TOWNSLEY, Ember, Sgt., USMC, Basic.
INKS, Richard R., Cpl., USMC, Basic.
LAWRENCE, Aldwin B., Cpl., USMC, Basic.
PUTNAM, Robert L., Cpl., USMC, Basic.
HANKINS, Joseph F., Capt., USMCR(V),
Basic. Basic, BURROWS, William J., 1st Lt., USMCR(O), Junior Reserve, LYTZ, Walter R., 1st Lt., USMCR(O), Spe-

ASHLEY, Paul H., 2nd Lt., USMCR(V). HAWORTH, Karl F., 2nd Lt., USMCR(O). Basic. PHILLIPS, Warren A., Av. Cdt., USMCR(V). Basic Aviation.
BLAKE, William J., Sgt., USMCR(0), Basic,
McGETTIGAN, Raymond H., Sgt.,
USMCR(O), Basic,
GOFFINET, Fred H., Cpl., USMCR(O), Basic. COX, David C., Pfc., USMCR(V), Special. SCHERER, Otto E., Pfc., USMCR(V), Spe-Clai.
WHITE, Robert M., II. Pfc., USMCR(V),
Special

TENTATIVE SAILINGS

CHAUMONT—Arrive Guam 10 August, leave 11 August; arrive Manila 16 August, leave 18 September; arrive Guam 23 September, leave 23 September; arrive Honolulu 4 October, leave 6 October; arrive San Francisco Area 13 October, NOTE: "Chaumont" to depart San Francisco for the East Coast on 27 October, 1939.

1939.

HENDERSON—Arrive Guam 3 August, leave 4 August; arrive Honolulu 15 August, leave 17 August; arrive San Francisco Area 24 August, leave 8 September; arrive San Pedro 9 September, leave 12 September; arrive San Diego 12 September, leave 17 September; arrive Guantanamo 36 September; leave 27 September; arrive Guantanamo 36 September, leave 30 September; arrive NOB Norfolk 4 October, NOTE: "Henderson" to depart Norfolk for the West Coast and Orient on 17 October, 1939.

NITRO—Leave Canal Zone 3 August: ar-

for the West Coast and Orient on 17 October, 1939.

NITRO—Leave Canal Zone 3 August; arrive Quantanamo 6 August, leave 7 August; arrive NOB Norfolk 11 August, leave 22 August; arrive Philadelphia 24 August, leave 25 August; arrive New York (Gravesend Bay) 26 August, leave 28 August; arrive New York (Gravesend Bay) 26 August, leave 1 September; arrive Newport 29 August, leave 1 September; arrive Noston 2 September, leave 7 September; arrive Iona Island 8 September, leave 14 September; arrive NoB Norfolk 15 September; arrive Iona Island 8 September, leave 14 September, "NoTE: "Nitro" to depart Norfolk for the West Coast about 30 September, 1939.

PYRO—Leave Puget Sound 6 September; arrive Mare Island 12 September, leave 19 September; arrive Mare Island 12 September, leave 23 September; arrive San Diego 24 September, leave 27 September; arrive Canal Zone 7 October, leave 16 October: arrive NoB Norfolk 20 October.

CAPELLA—Leave Seattle 2 August; arrive NoB Norfolk 20 October.

carrive NOB Norior 20 October.

CAPELLA—Leave Seattle 2 August; arrive Sitka 6 August, leave 7 August; arrive Seward 9 August, leave 10 August; arrive Dutch Harbor-St. George-St. Paul 13 August, leave 30 August; arrive Seattle 6 September, leave 12 September; arrive NYd Puget Sound 12 September, arrive NYd Puget Sound 12 September.

NOTE: "Capella" will depart Puget Sound for East Coast via West Coast ports about 20 September, 1939.

SIPHUS_NOTE: "Signips" under overhead.

20 September, 1939,
SIRIUS—NOTE: "Sirius" under overhaul
at Navy Yard, Norfolk, until 26 September,
VEGA—Leave Puget Sound 9 August; arrive Mare Island 12 August, leave 23 August; arrive San Diego 29 August, leave 24
August; arrive San Diego 29 August, leave
31 August; arrive Canal Zone 12 September,
leave 15 September: arrive Guantanamo 18
September, leave 18 September; arrive NOB
Norfolk 23 September.
NOTE: "Vega" will depart Norfolk for
Northern East Coast ports about 2 October,
1939.

RAMAPO—Leave Mare Island 5 August; arrive San Diego 7 August, leave 28 Au-gust; arrive San Pedro 29 August, leave 30 August; arrive Midway 12 September, leave 15 September; arrive Guam 25 September, leave 25 September; arrive Manila 1 Octo-ber, leave 10 October; arrive San Diego 6 November

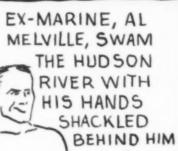
ber, leave 10 October; arrive San Diego 6
November,
NOTE: "Ramapo" at Mare Island about
2-5 August for Interim Docking.
SALINAS—Leave Gulf Area 5 August;
arrive NOB Norfolk 12 August, leave 28
August; arrive Gulf Area 4 September,
leave 5 September; arrive Guantanamo 10
September, leave 12 September; arrive Gulf
Area 17 September, leave 18 September; arrive NOB Norfolk 25 September.
NOTE: "Salinas" assigned restricted
availability Navy Yard, Norfolk, 14-28 Au-

NOTE: "Salinas" assigned restricted availability Navy Yard, Norfolk, 14-28 Au

TRINITY—Leave Guam 14 August; arrive Manila 20 August, leave 22 August; arrive San Diego 27 September.

NOTE: "Trinity" to depart San Diego for Manila via San Pedro about 14 October.

MARINE ODDITIES









EX-MARINE W.E. KANE, MAYOR OF WOBURN, MASS., CHALLENGED A RECALCITRANT ALDERMAN TO FIGHT A CHARITY BOUT AT BOSTON GARDENS



ABÓARD THE SOUTH CAROLINA
WERE RECRUITED IN
LUXEMBOURG AND WERE
KNOWN AS THE VOLONTARES
DE LUXEMBOURG... (1781)



CK

N A \$35-a-month home in Industryville, U. S. A., a man sits after work and studies. He is 27 years old, married, father of one child, expecting another. He, along with 100,000 other ambitious, fact-facing men, is enrolled with the International Correspondence Schools.

- He is convinced that sound training will enable him to do his present job better, and help him to a better job.
- The textbooks he studies were prepared by the I. C. S. especially for home-study use. They represent part of the more than five million dollars which these schools have spent in preparing texts and keeping them abreast of new developments—in more than 400 business and technical subjects.
- If you attended Harvard, Dartmouth, M. I. T. . . . Cornell, Princeton, Columbia . . . Yale, Johns Hopkins, Stanford . . . any one of 25 state universities . . . any one of more than 600 American schools, colleges and universities . . . you may have used the *same* textbooks this I. C. S. student is studying.
- Ralph E. Weeks, President of the International Correspondence Schools, says: "In no sense are our Schools competing with resident educational institutions. We regard the adoption of so many of our texts by leading resident schools as high tribute to the worth of this phase of our work."

International Correspondence Schools

BOX 5279-E, SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA

Branch Offices:

New York Chicago Philadelphia Washington San Francisco St. Louis Detroit Los Angeles Boston Montreal London Sydney Wellington Cairo Shanghai Havana Mexico City Honolulu Buenos Aires Manila Cape Town

A Booklet, "The Business of Building Men," Will Be Sent Free on Request

By burning 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested-slower than any of them - CAMELS give smokers the equivalent of

EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK



Here are the facts about cigarettes recently confirmed through scientific laboratory tests of sixteen of the largest-selling brands:

CAMELS were found to cor tain MORE TOBACCO BY WEIGHT than the average for the 15 other of the largest-selling brands

2 CAMELS BURNED SLOW-ER THAN ANY OTHER BRAND TESTED-25% SLOWER THAN THE AVER-AGE TIME OF THE 15 OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS! By burning 25% slower, on the average, Camels give smokers the equivalent of 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

3 In the same tests, CAMELS HELD THEIR ASH FAR LONGER than the average time for all the other brands.

Yes, those choicer tobaccos for which Camel pays millions more do make a difference! Camels are the quality cigarette every smoker can afford

MORE PLEASURE PER PUFF-

> MORE PUFFS PER PACK-

Penny for penny your best

"With a cigarette as good as Camel, it's swell to get those extra puffs!" SAYS LLOYD CHILD, FAMOUS POWER-DIVE TEST PILOT

LLOYD CHILD at Buffalo Airport, scene of his recent world record power-dive-more than 575 m.p.h. in the Curtiss Hawk 75-A-pauses to give his slant on cigarettes: "I've smoked Camels for about fifteen years. I knew that they were the long-burning cigarette. That means more smoking for my money. On a pack of twenty, as scientific reports show, it's like getting five extra smokes per pack. The right kind of smoking, too-mild and swell, cooler, non-irritating, better for my kind of steady, day-after-day smoking." Don't you miss the fun of smoking Camels. Enjoy their matchless blend of choice tobaccos...while enjoying the economy of that long-burning feature that makes Camels "penny for penny your best cigarette buy."

cigarette buy __ the cigarette of Costlier Jobaccos

Congretate, 1939, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company
Winston-Galven, North Carolina

